Star Wardrobe

MICHAEL J. KEHOE

Fashionable Tailor,

All Cutting will receive my personal attention

Brockville, Ont.

THE ATHENS REPORTER & COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

SHINGLES, SHINGLES

ATHENS

LUMBER * YARD

LARGE STOCK JUST ARRIVED

W. G. PARISH

VOL. VI. NO. 18. Athens, Leeds County, Ontario, Tuesday, May 6th, 1890. $1.00 a year in advance, $1.25 if not paid within 6 months. B. Loverin, Proprietor.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Dr. C. M. B. CORNELL,
BUELL STREET, BROCKVILLE.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.

Dr. Stanley S. Cornell
MAIN STREET, ATHENS
SPECIALTY: DISEASES OF WOMEN.
Office Days:—the afternoons of Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

J. F. Harte, M.D., C.M.,
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DENTIST. After more than 20 years experience Mr. Lamb is prepared to render the best services in both mechanical and surgical dentistry.

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CIVIL ENGINEERS, Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyors, Office, King Street, opposite Victoria Hall, Brockville, Ont.
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HOTELS.

The Gamble House,
ATHENS.
THIS FINE NEW BRICK HOTEL HAS been elegantly furnished throughout in the latest styles. Every attention given to the wants of guests. Good yards and stables.
22.1y FRED. PIERCE, Prop'r.

Dominion Hotel,
NEWBORO.
THE new proprietors of this hotel will spare no pains in making this one of the best hostelries in this section. The house has been refurnished throughout. The stables and sheds are new and large.
15 GEORGE & HENRY BOLTON.

West End Grocery.
THE subscriber having again taken charge of the grocery store on Elgin street, wishes to intimate to the public that he has just received a full stock of
-:- FRESH -:-
GROCERIES, TEAS, SUGARS, CANNED GOODS, FLOUR, FEED, ETC.
We Guarantee the Best 25-cent TEA in the Village for the Money.
ALL KINDS OF FARM PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.
1y4 JOHN A. RAPPELL.
Orders taken for Silverware.

Allan Turner & Co.,
CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS
King Street, - - Brockville
CAN SUPPLY
GARDEN,
FIELD,
AND FLOWER
SEEDS
Fresh and Reliable at the Lowest Prices.
Orders by mail will have prompt attention

COLD FREE. OUR NEW $55 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $140.00. Best gold watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, solid coin gold hunting cases. Both ladies and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $40 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

CASH!
WANTED
40,000 DEAC N
AND CALF SKINS
HIGHEST CASH PRICE AT THE BROCKVILLE TANNERY.
A. G. McCRADY SONS.

JOS. LANE,
Main St., opposite Maley's Boot and Shoe Store,
BROCKVILLE,
Carries the
LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES
of any house in town.
His stock of Clocks, Jewellery, Diamonds, Spectacles, &c. is complete in every Department and
Will be Sold Right.
Repairing by Skilled Workmen our Specialty.
Give us a call when wanting anything in our line. 49

PUBLIC SENTIMENT, NO HEARSAY

MOFFATT and SCOTT
GENERAL MERCHANTS
Gives Highest Price for Butter, Eggs, Deacon Skins, and all saleable produce and sells as low as the lowest.
Spring Goods in large quantities bought from leading houses, marked at close profits, now on exhibition. Mark the following prices and make your deposits in the Addison and Rockspring Savings Banks:—

6 lbs. fair Tea for	$1 00
5 lbs uncolored Japan	1 00
3 lbs choice Japan	1 00
Women's fine buttoned Boots	1 25
Women's Boots worth $1.10 for	90
Men & Boys' Boots from $1.40 to	2 50
Gents' Undersalts for	1 00

Coal Oil, Flour, and our 25c. Tea take the lead.
See the additional line of Spring Goods, consisting of Fancy Prints, Dress Goods, Ladies' Slippers, Shoes, Lustre Caps, Flannel Jockeys, Stiff and Felts in colors. Mackinaws, Parasols, Umbrellas, Tinware, etc. exhibited.
We excel in Grey Cottons, Cambrics, Shirtings, Tweeds and Cottonades.
Choice Oils, Ready-mixed Paints, Leads and Glass.
OUR MOTTO: Small Profits and Quick Returns.
Thanking my customers for their liberal patronage in the past and soliciting a continuance of the same, we remain
Your obd't servants,
MOFFATT & SCOTT

A. M. CHASSELS
The Old Reliable
TAILORING
HOUSE.
Gentlemen who wish to have their suits made up in
THE LATEST STYLE
AND
PERFECT IN FIT AND WORKMANSHIP,
SHOULD PATRONIZE
A. M. CHASSLS, - ATHENS.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.

BROCKVILLE
VARIETY WORKS
Removed from the Shepperd Mill to the OLD STAND, Mill Street.
THOS. McCRUM,
MANUFACTURER AND REPAIRER OF
SMALL MACHINERY, ENGINES, GUNS, SEWING MACHINES, &C.
PATTERNS AND MODELS MADE.
BRASS AND COMPOSITION CASTINGS TO ORDER. 44-1y

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Geo. S. Young

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Incorporated by Act of Parliament.
Capital, all Paid-up $12,000,000
Rest 6,000,000
Head Office, MONTREAL.
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London, Eng., 22 Abchurch Lane.
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Collections made at all Banking Towns. Drafts issued on all parts of the world. Interest allowed on deposits.

SALESMEN WANTED
To sell our unexcelled Nursery Stock. Steady employment and control of territory. Have done business in Canada 30 years. Liberal pay to right man. Send for terms.
CHASE BROTHERS & Co., Colborne, Ont.

WHAT IS COMING ON THE MARS? MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY? NO! BUT ONE MILE TO THE EYE AYE MORE. One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will SENDFREE to one FRIENDY in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beautiful engraving of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

about the fifteth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

BUSY THE PRICES TELL AT **BUSY**
BROCKVILLE'S
BARGAIN ONE PRICE DRY GOODS HOUSE
SHOW ROOMS
MAIN STREET OPPOSITE BUELL STREET.
BROCKVILLE
Dozens and Dozens of stylish Trimmed Hats and Bonnets to make selections from.
ROB'T WRIGHT & CO.

A BIG clearing purchase of hundreds of yards of Plain, Checked and Striped Chambrays, worth 10c and 12½c per yard. Our bargain price, 6½c and 10c per yard.
HOSIERY to suit everyone away down in price and away up in quality. Cashmere Hosiery for Girls, Boys and Women, plain and ribbed. Ribbed and plain Cotton Hosiery for Boys, Girls and Women, all sizes all qualities. We ask you to Inspect our Hosiery.
Millinery Show Rooms Open till 10 O'clock Saturday Night. Inspection Invited.
PARASOLS—Look in and see our display of Parasols.
KID GLOVES—Ladies' 4 buttoned in Blacks, Tans, Myrtle and Browns, in three different qualities. Grand value.
LACE—CURTAINS—Retailed at wholesale prices. Hundreds of pairs to choose from.
Given away as premiums to our purchasers, Oil Paintings and Steel Engravings, framed in Gilt and Oak Frames.
Giving away Silverware as Premiums. Ask for a Premium Purchase Ticket with your first purchase.
ROBT. WRIGHT and Co.

THE WEST END ONE PRICE DRY GOODS HOUSE.
CORNER OF MAIN AND PERTH ST., BROCKVILLE. **H. Y. FARR** CORNER OF MAIN AND PERTH ST., BROCKVILLE.
Come direct to Corner of Main and Perth Sts. for grand value in Hoisery of every description. Below we mention a few prices.
Girl's Plain Black Cotton Hose, in 8 different sizes, from 7c to 12½c per pair.
Boy's Black Cotton Heavy ribbed Hose, in 7 different sizes, from 9c to 15c per pair.
Boy's Heavy Ribbed wear resisting Hose, Black Cotton, long lengths, in 18 sizes, from 15c to 25c per pair.
2 pairs extra heavy Women's Black Cotton Hose, well finished seams for 25c.
Ask to see our full fashioned stainless Black Cotton Hose in 8½, 9 and 9½ inch at 25c per pair.
Space will not admit of our mentioning more at this time. Call and examine our Hoisery.
Call and get one of our Premium Purchase Tickets. We punch the mount of every purchase on ticket; when ticket is punched to the amount of $15.00 you can make choice of an Oil Painting.
We are giving away, as premiums, Oil Paintings and Steel Engravings, in different sizes. Giving away Silverware as premiums to our purchasers.
H. Y. FARR

Lewis and Patterson
BROCKVILLE.
LACE CURTAINS.
What have we got? Lace curtains in white, cream, scalloped and lapped edges, 2½ yds long, 50c and 65c, 3 yds long $1, $1.15, $1,50, from that to the most expensive.
LACE CURTAINS
In this department our stock is large, goods never better value. We want you to come and examine our assortment.
Imitation Raw Silk, Heavy Turcoman Curtains, Fancy Dado Patterns, etc. You are asked to see them before buying.
DADO SHADES
SPRING ROLLERS
CURTAIN POLES
We don't know of better value to be got anywhere than is to be had at 205 King St.
DON'T FORGET
The sale of Prints now going on at our store. Patterns the prettiest, prices a surprise. English Prints, full width, 8½c per yard, actually worth 10c, and 12½c. Come along and see the assortment of patterns, there may be one just suited to your taste. It's an awful drop, but they must be sold.
KING ST. - 205 - KING ST.
LEWIS & PATTERSON.

"In conclusion," said the orator, "we must stand shoulder to shoulder, put forth every effort, call up all our energies and enthusiasm, let nothing dampen and discourage us, feel that we will sacrifice our very lives, if necessary, to—to—to—"

"To what?" asked a voice.

"To compel our wives to get up first and shake down the fire in the coal stove."

WALL PAPER
Just received, our first shipment of American Wall Paper. We are to the front again with the newest styles and the best patterns. Everyone admits that we have the best and finest assortment. Gold papers at 15c. Our papers at 5, 6, 7 and 8c. are the best we have ever had.
REMEMBER—We sell 10 rolls of good paper and border to match for 59c. Come in and look through our line of American papers at 10c.—borders to match. No trouble to show goods. Don't buy Wall Paper until you see our stock and prices.
WINDOW SHADES
Just received—New Colors. In these goods we keep the best cloth made and we keep only the best make of Rollers. Just think, we sell you a handsome Dodo Blind. Roller complete for 49c.
Don't forget the place,
ODELL'S
(LATE NEILSON'S)
- - BROCKVILLE

COUNTY NEWS.

INTERESTING LETTERS FROM OUR STAFF OF CORRESPONDENTS.

A Budget of News and Gossip.—Personal Intelligence.—A Little of Everything, well Mixed up.

ELGIN.

SATURDAY, May 3.—The Model cheese factory opened this week. J. W. Sherman being engaged as cheesemaker. Dargavel and Murphy have spared no labor and money in fitting it up and now it is one of the finest factories in the county, having all the modern improvements and appurtenances. A larger quantity of milk is being sent than ever before.

The Order of the Foresters established here some time ago is very prosperous. There is a membership of 40 and more intending to join.

Mrs. Laishley, who has been very ill, is recovering.

Miss Gertie McGhie is gaining, after a severe illness.

DELTA.

MONDAY, May 5.—On the morning of May 1st, Mr. Rufus Stevens, got on the train little expecting that ere long he would put all agents to shame in regard to quick sales. The train stopped midway between Delta and Athens to get on a load of fence posts. Spying a farmer in a field about twenty rods away, Rufus ran across and sold him a pulverizer and returned in time to get aboard the train.

The Oddfellows anniversary service of Sunday last was well attended. As was expected, a large number of members from Athens was present. Much credit is due Rev. D. D. Munro for the able sermon which he delivered on that occasion.

Mr. Singleton is finishing the front of his part of the brick block.

FRONT OF YONGE.

Why deposit white fish in Charleston waters, when it is not legal to net or spear and it is a well known fact that said fish does not take very kindly to the hook.

Last Thursday was as good a sap day as has been this spring.

Large numbers of apple trees have been distributed in this locality this spring among farmers.

Mr. Thomas Hodge has rented from Mr. Geo. Towe, the farm known as the Armstrong place, Ballycanoe.

Parties in the vicinity of the St. Lawrence have already visited Charleston Lake, taking notes of the locality, the hotels around them and the convenient fishing grounds.

Mr. James Tennant, of Caintown, has his famous Stock Stallion on the road again this season.

The early lamb catches cold, and the young calf goeth forth bawling while the farmer hurries off all the lacteal liquid to the factory.

Strawberries are badly damaged by the winter frost, particularly is this the case on some ground.

ADDISON.

MONDAY, May 5.—Mr. A. Cole and wife leave this morning for Deseronto, Mr. Cole having obtained a situation with the Rathbun Co. in that place. They have the best wishes of their many friends for their success in their new home.

The president of the celebrated Bell farm at Glen Buell, finding the duties of his office pressing too heavily upon him in his declining years, has decided to retire from public life, and is negotiating with Judge Taplin, of this place, for a part of his real estate Selina st., where he will erect a commodious dwelling house and other buildings. Come on, Billy, ever welcome.

On Wednesday last, Dr. Stanley Cornell, of Athens, succeeded in removing a large tumor from the side of Mrs. A. McVeigh. The patient is improving very rapidly and will soon be well.

On Saturday last M. Evertts, of Eastons' Corners, delivered a lecture in our Palace cheese factory on the aeration of milk, which was very instructive and was highly appreciated by all present.

Mr. Darius Ireland and wife, of Kitley, paid our village a visit one day last week. While Mrs. Ireland was doing some shopping at Mr. Moffatt's, Mr. Ireland visited the warehouse of H. B. Brown, agricultural implement agent, and purchased a new Monarch seeder. Parties find it to their advantage to buy here.

WESTPORT.

Rev. R. C. Horner departed from Westport on Wednesday, April 30.

Rev. Mr. Whyte conducted service in the Baptist church on Friday evening. It is hoped the rev. gentleman will continue his stay in our midst for some weeks.

Mr. W. H. Fredenburg has disposed of his stone mill and adjoining property to Messrs Ripley & Son.

A travelling comedy troupe will reherse the old plantation scenes, made immortal by Harriet Beecher Stowe in her book entitled "Uncle Tom's Cabin," in Westport on the night of Saturday, May 10th.

Mr. Simmons has removed his jewellery establishment to the building lately vacated by Mr. V. Kennedy, our popular barber, Mr. W. M. Russel, has taken possession of the house vacated by Mr. Simmons.

The steamer Rideau Belle made her first trip of the season on Friday.

A harness maker is in great demand here at present. One of the best openings in Ontario.

Mr. W. McGuire, for some time traveller for the late firm, Chown & Cunningham, is visiting the scene of his childhood. There is some talk of his starting a new stove foundry on a lot near the station.

Spring fair one week from Tuesday next.

The sudden death of Mr. A. F. McCann, for some time the genial stage driver between here and the junction, cast a gloom over the town.

Mr. Jno. McCann, of the militia & defence department of Civil Service, Ottawa, was in town this week attending the funeral of his brother, Mr. A. F. McCann.

A number of the youths of our town consider it an all important branch of their evening deportment to congregate on the side walk at Lockwood's corner and subject all passers by to no small inconvenience by having to fairly force their way through the crowd in order to get by. Boys, the sidewalk was never meant for a flag station, much less an auditorium for holding confabs, so take a gentle hint and in future please leave the sidewalk clear enough to allow people to pass by without trouble.

WARBURTON.

SATURDAY, May 3.—Mr. G. Halladay has again opened our factory, which is giving entire satisfaction to everyone concerned. It was the intention of the committee to remodel the apparatus for weighing milk, but the forethought exercised by our cheesemaker in procuring an assistant overcame all difficulties, and surely the "right men are in the right place."

After an illness of many weeks, Mr. Patrick McAvoy died on the evening of May the 1st. Mr. McAvoy was one of the earliest settlers, who settled in the wilderness many years ago and hewed out a living for himself and family, besides leaving behind a comfortable home. The family have the sympathy of their many friends in their sad bereavement.

On the evening of May 2nd there was a sugar social held in Jubilee church, Dulcimane, under the auspices of the Sunday School, for the purpose of supplying literature for the school. The evening being beautiful, there was a large attendance and a very enjoyable time was spent. The programme consisted of music, readings and recitations.

The English church people are keeping abreast of the times. At a meeting held recently they very wisely chose Mr. John E. Steacy and James Greer for wardens, who will shortly complete arrangements preparatory to the erection of a church upon the site kindly given by Mr. John Steacy.

MORTON.

To the model and high school students of 1886, and sympathizers:

When at Morton a few days ago I was surprised to learn of the sad fate of one of our number in the person of Miss Cecilia Metcalfe, of Elgin. This lady has been a sufferer from spinal disease three years, the result of having a chair pulled from under her. Whether the affliction has been caused by a malicious or careless party, I don't know. But it will be remembered that Miss Metcalfe was a most amiable lady, full of life and vigor, and one ever ready and willing to aid her school mates. Now I appeal to you all to contribute in some way to help her forget herself and make her hours less dreary. Ask yourselves what you would like done if you were ill. Allow me to answer for you. A flower, a card, a photo, a paper, a letter, or anything at all would be a delight to me if I were ill. Let each ask his or herself what he or she can do for a sufferer and do that.

With this suggestion only, anyone wishing any reminder acknowledged should enclose a stamp, as an illness of that duration must have cost a great deal.

One of the model class of 1886.
April 25, 1890.

KINDNESS IN THE DAIRY.

It is a fact that a cow with generous feeding and good care, but with cross and unkind treatment, will not yield as great a profit as she will with kind treatment. A good dairy cow is extremely sensitive and responsive to kindness and abuse. It is plain that when the milker approaches a cow and she gazes at him with eyes filled with fear and trembling, and gathers herself to receive an expected blow, she is not going to yield as great an amount of milk, or as rich in quality, as she would if her eyes gave him a glad welcome. Kindness begets kindness and the cows are few that will not do their best when kindly treated. There is occasionally one that is naturally vicious, and it is a waste of time and patience to try to change their nature. Sell her to the butcher and end her vicious existence. It is a very easy matter to have a herd of dairy cattle that are kindly disposed to each other and to those who have the care of them. If you happen to hire a man whom the cattle fear or dislike, don't keep him, even if he would work for his board, for you would lose money by it. The first consideration in hiring a man on the dairy farms is that he is kind and gentle to animals. When we hire a man he knows that if the cattle don't like him he must go. We hired a young man once who proved to be naturally vicious; he stayed nearly a week, did not openly break any rules, but all the cattle in the section of the barn where he worked disliked and feared him, and some of the most gentle ones would not let him tie or untie them; and those he fed but did not milk, as those he milked, shrunk heavily in their milk yield.

Kindness does not cost a cent, only the use of a little self-control and self-respect. When you kick a cow just pause and think that you are kicking dollars out of your pocket; and when you pound her with your milk stool that you are robbing your wife and children of the necessaries of life, and you probably wont do it. Let every man who desires to make the greatest profit from his dairy cows try kindness and gentleness, just from the standpoint of business policy, and he will soon find there is the most money in it.—*Practical Farmer.*

Ontario Fishery Laws.

Salmon trout and white fish shall not be caught between the 1st and 30th of November.

Fresh water herring shall not be caught between the 15th of October and the 1st of December.

Speckled trout, brook trout and river trout shall not be caught between the 15th of September and the 1st of May.

Bass and maskinonge shall not be caught between the 15th of April and the 15th of June.

Pickerel shall not be caught between the 12th of April and the 15th of May.

No one shall buy, sell or have in his possession any of the above named fish which have been caught or killed during the close seasons, nor shall they have in their possession fish which have been caught by unlawful means at any time.

It is not lawful to catch or kill any of the above named fish by means of spears, grapple hooks, negogs or nishigans at any time.

No one shall fish for, catch, kill, buy, sell or possess the young of any fish above named.

Fishing by means of nets or other apparatus is prohibited.

FINES.—Every offender against the above provisions is liable for each offence to incur a fine of not more than $20, besides all costs, or in default of payment to be imprisoned, and the fine may be collected by distress; one half of the fines goes to the prosecuter, all materials, implements and appliances used and all fish had in contravention of Fisheries Act may be seized and confiscated on view by any persons by delivery to any Magistrate.

Grand Concert.

In the lecture room of the high school on Tuesday evening last, a highly successful concert was held under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of Christ Church. The concert was well attended, notwithstanding that the night was anything but favorable. The platform presented quite an inviting appearance. A carpet covered the floor, in the centre of which stood a table embossed with a pyramid of flowering plants. Above this hung a beautiful floral design in oil from the brush of a local artist, the artificial vieing with the natural in rich coloring The rather dingy and uninspiring reminder of our colonial dependence which serves to break the monotony of dead wall behind the platform was completely hidden in the drapery of heavy silk and lace curtains. The effect of the whole was decidedly artistic and pleasing. The rector of the church, Rev. W. Wright, occupied the chair and ably performed the functions of his office. The village orchestra, composed of Messrs. Bristow, Kincaid and Owen, delighted the audience with three overtures. We trust that they will not object to our prefixing the word village to their musical organization, as Athenians are pleased to regard them as one of our civic institutions. A solo and chorus, "The Midnight Fire Alarm," was given by Mrs. Kennedy, Mrs. Donovan, Miss Merrick, Mr. Hanna and Mr. Wood, Mr. Kennedy taking the solo. Miss May Berney made her *debut* as a pianist, and the manner in which she rendered her selection promises well for the future. Miss Hogle recited in a clear voice "The Maniac," an old favorite, which never fails to please. Miss French, of Brockville, appeared before an Athens audience for the first time and made a most favorable impression. Her selections were such as best please an ordinary audience, and while the excellencies of their composition were within the appreciation of her hearers, the songs gave ample compass for the display of her unusually fine and well trained voice. At the conclusion of her second number, she received a hearty encore which she acknowledged with a bow. Miss Mansell, of Brockville, performed the duties of accompanist for Miss French. Mr. Kennedy, in his recitations, was even better than usual, his "Elocutionary Hash" (a compound of his own we believe) tickling the palate of the audience immensely. Mrs. C. M. B. Cornell, of Brockville, received a hearty welcome from the many present who had heard her sing before—a welcome which her exceptionally sweet voice well deserved. To the rapturous encore which her second piece received, she responded with "The Summer Shower." A piano duet by Mrs. Donovan and Mr. Owen was artistically executed and at its conclusion the performers were vigorously applauded. Miss Mary Stone surprised and delighted her friends with the exceedingly realistic manner in which she gave her recitation, "The Bag of Beans." While careful training was noticeable, an originality of conception marked the piece and heightened the pleasure of the audience. As an elocutionist Miss Stone has made most surprising progress, and would now compare to advantage with many of the professional lady elocutionists. A chorus, "Good Night, Farewell," was rendered by the Choral Union (which, by-the-way, bore a remarkably close resemblance to the Methodist choir of other days), the solos in which were taken by Mrs. Cornell and Mr. Kennedy. The concert closed with the national anthem. Receipts, $50.

Bradford - Warehouse.
JAMES V. MILLER, MANAGER.
BROCKVILLE'S BEST VALUE DRY GOODS STORE.
SILK SALE AT BIG REDUCTIONS DURING THIS WEEK
All silks reduced in price during the sale. This is a rare chance to secure Silk Dress Patterns at a bargain.
BRADFORD WAREHOUSE
BLACK DRESS GOODS
HENRIETTAS
CASHMERES
FRENCH FOULES
SATIN SOLIELS
All Wool Cashmeres from 23c to $1.15. All Wool French Foules from 18c to 40c, black and grey plaids, black with white stripes, double fold. Henriettas, beautiful quality, from 40c to $1.40, all wool and silk and wool.
BRADFORD WAREHOUSE
BEAUTIFUL DRESS GOODS
New Shades
Best Value in Brockville
7½c, 9c, 10c, 12c, 15c, 18c, 20c, 23c, 25c, 27c, 30c, 32c and 35c.
Bradford Warehouse is showing unequaled value in beautiful new Dress Goods. A beautiful line of Reversible Dress Goods for Combination Suits only 12c per yard. A splendid line All Wool French Estamen, worth 25c for 16c. A beautiful line Self Stripes, all wool, double width, worth 75c for 65c.
BRADFORD WAREHOUSE
SPECIAL BARGAINS IN
TABLE LINEN
TABLE NAPKINS
TRAY CLOTHS
CARVING SQUARES
Table Linens, real Barnsley makes, from 14c to $1.25. All Linen Napkins from 47c per doz. We import direct from makers and can afford to give good value.
BRADFORD WAREHOUSE
CHEAP COTTONS
3c 4c 5½c 6c 7c 8c 9c
CHEAP GINGHAMS
5c 6c 6½c 7c 8c 9c 10c
COTTON SHEETING
72 in. wide 18c
40 in. Pillow Cotton 9c
Bradford Warehouse is the place to get the best value in Cottons, Ginghams, Sheetings and Pillow Cottons. Large stock always on hand.
BRADFORD WAREHOUSE
GENTS FURNISHING
$1.10 White Shirts for 75c
$125 Regatta Shirts 80c
4 ply Linen Collars 8c
3 Beautiful Silk Ties 25c
Best value always in White and Colored Shirts, Collars, Ties, Socks and Handkerchiefs. A good Kid Gloves, embroidered back, 50c.
Bradford -:- Warehouse
Opposite Central Hotel.
KING STREET — BROCKVILLE

Spring Has Come
AND SO HAS
ARNOLD'S
NEW
Dress Goods, Prints,
Ginghams, Zephyrs,
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FIFTY YEARS AFTER.

It was a summer evening,
And far from city smoke,
Old Kasper sat beside his door
Out in Eastbloke,
And near him sported on the green
His little grandchild, Wilhelmine.

She saw her brother, Peterkin,
Roll round a wooden thing
With an inscription half effaced
Emblazoned on the ring.
Most covered, mildewed with the damp,
He'd found it in the neighboring swamp.

Old Kasper took it from the boy,
Who stood expectant by,
He spelled the words out: "Lots for Sale,"
And slowly said, "Mv eye!
'Tis like a spectre from the tomb,
This relic of the famous boom.

"I find 'em sometimes in the bush
When I go there for wood,
There's scattered round the barn,
I've always understood
Thus many thousand men," said he,
"Was cleaned out most successfully."

"Now tell us how the scheme was worked,"
Young Peterkin returned,
And little Wilhelmine looks up
With wondering eyes
"Now tell us all—out the fake,
And how they did the boodle rake."

"'Twas speculators," Kasper said,
"That first began the scheme,
But why the suckers bought the lots
I couldn't ever dream.
But everybody said: 'You bet
There's lots of bigger suckers yet.'

"My father lived around here then,
And it all before the smash
They came along and bought him out
For fifty thousand cash;
He lost it trying to make more,
Which left him poorer than before.

"The township then was overrun
By speculatin' hordes,
They throwed the farmers' fences down,
An' stuck up these here boards;
Across the fields where harvests grew
They run their 'street' and 'avenue.'

"They say it was a tough old time
After the boom had bust,
For many thousand suckers then
Had neither cash nor trust.
But all such things, you know, must come
After a speculative boom.

"Much cash the real estate men won,
And each smart go-between,"
"Why, 'twas a very wicked thing,"
Said little Wilhelmine.
"Not so, young female—don't presume,
It was a most successful boom!"

—Grip.

ADOPTED BY THE DEAN:

TALE OF TWO COUNTRIES.

And with a sense of fresh work to be fitted into day, Cornelia roused herself from her reverie, lighted her reading-lamp, and opening a ponderous volume was soon lost to the world around her.

Esperance came down-stairs the next morning in good spirits, and ready to look at everything in the best light. Before leaving her room she had fastened one of the wall-flowers in her dress, and had caught herself singing the refrain of a game which she used to play with the convent pupils.

"Que m'importe que les belles filles
Giroflee girofla!"

Her sprightliness, however, soon vanished, for in the hot, oppressive dining-room she found to her dismay that a substantial meal awaited her. To sit down at eight o'clock to a regular *dejeuner a la fourchette*, was an almost unbearable infliction to her; she resolved to take only her accustomed cup of coffee and roll, but found the coffee so execrable that it was an impossibility; moreover, Mrs. Mortlake was so evidently offended at her numerous refusals, that she forced herself to take what she would much rather have been without.

The garden looked temptingly cool and shady, and after breakfast was over Esperance asked leave to go out. Cornelia received her proposal with some surprise.

"Oh, certainly, if you wish to do so, but there is nothing worth seeing in our garden, and besides it is almost time for service."

"Service at the cathedral? I am so longing to see the interior."

"You will have plenty of opportunities, then, for we always attend both morning and evening service; be careful to be ready five minutes before the hour, as my father is very particular as to punctuality."

And Cornelia moved away, leaving Esperance chilled and repulsed, though she could not have explained why.

She was still looking out of the window, rather sadly, when Mrs. Mortlake returned, leading by the hand a fair-haired little girl of about six years of age, who would have been exceedingly pretty, had not her mouth been spoiled by constant pouting.

"Run and kiss your new cousin, Bella," said Mrs. Mortlake. "Go at once, there is a good child."

"But Bella drew back with an obstinate "Sha'n't."

Esperance who was very fond of children, began to coax her, and would soon have won her over, but Mrs. Mortlake interferred in an aggrieved tone.

"Excuse me, Esperance, but I must really have the management of my own child. Leave her to me."

Then as Esperance moved to the other side of the room, with heightened color, she turned again to the child. "Now, Bella, do as mamma wants you, and you shall have a piece of sugar."

Esperance would much rather have been without the bribed kiss, but after Mrs. Mortlake's very pointed remark she could not venture to say so; Bella hesitated for a minute, advanced a step or two, then turned once more.

"A large piece, mamma?"

"Yes, my darling, a large piece."

"Bella hesitated no longer, and Esperance, much amused, met her half-way and kissed her—unluckily on both cheeks.

"Bella ran back to her mother triumphantly.

"Two lumps of sugar, mamma, two big lumps, she kissed me twice!"

Esperance laughed merrily, but Mrs. Mortlake, vexed at the foolishness of her own bribe, looked annoyed.

"Nonsense, child, I said one piece," Then, as Bella began to cry loudly, "Ah, I knew that would come of it; it just shows you, Esperance, how careful you ought to be with children, and Bella is so very sensitive. Besides, how could you expect her to understand your French ways? I'll not have them introduced here, so please remember."

Esperance was too surprised and indignant to attempt any vindication.

"A thousand—" she would have said "Pardons," but the words stuck in her throat; she hastily substituted "a thousand regrets," and left the room, while Mrs. Mortlake began to bargain with her child as to the amount of sugar she should have, if she would only stop crying.

Though Esperance could only laugh in after days at the recollection of her absurd introduction to Bella, at the time she was considerably ruffled by it; it was the first time in her life that she had suffered from injustice—it was hard to be falsely blamed, and Mrs. Mortlake's slighting mention of her "French ways," had wounded her deeply.

It was with a very heavy heart that at the appointed time she joined Cornelia and Bertha, and walked with them to the cathedral. But comfort came to her as she entered and gazed around with wonder and awe. Whether from the beauty of the sight, or from the vastness and strength of all about her, or from a certain resemblance to Notre Dame de Paris, she did not know, but somehow she was stilled, her heart no longer throbbed indignantly, and for the first time she felt at home at Rilchester.

They walked much faster than she would have liked down the choir aisle, and she had only time for a brief glance at the nave, with its glorious vista of arch and pillar, before they passed through the screen gate, and were ushered by a prim-looking verger into the deanery pew. The service seemed to her dull and dreary in the extreme, and though the choir was fairly good, she soon wearied of the complicated Anglican chants and lengthy canticles, in which no one attempted to join. There was something depressing, too, in the smallness of the congregation, which certainly could not have numbered more than a dozen, and in the half-incomprehensible foreign prayers. Esperance was sadly troubled with wandering thoughts, so that she was relieved when the hour was ended and she was free once more to devote all her eyes to the beauty around.

Cornelia, however, allowed no lingering, and they had scarcely left the cathedral before she began in her clear, authoritative way, "As soon as we are at home will you come to me in my room, and I will see what studies you had better take up? We must lose no more time."

Esperance knew she ought to have been much more grateful, but there was something in Cornelia's cold kindness which grated on her, and undoubtedly there was in her tone an implied reference to the time which had already been so foolishly wasted.

It was with some difficulty that she said, "Indeed, you are very good to think of helping me, my cousin; I know I am very ignorant."

"If you will take pains, it will be a pleasure to me to help you," replied Cornelia, with much more warmth. "And I am going to give you one correction already, Do not always address me as 'my cousin,' it is quite unnecessary in English."

"Indeed! I had no idea of that; in France it would be thought rude almost not to do it. But a thousand thanks for telling me."

The hour spent in Cornelia's room was not altogether a pleasant one. A brief examination brought to light what seemed to Cornelia almost unparalleled ignorance, and she was really in despair over such an unpromising pupil. Esperance, unaccustomed to examination of any kind, and understanding English very imperfectly, was, of course, at a great disadvantage, and though now and then she would give a quick, intelligent answer, she was generally either puzzled completely, or frightened by her cousin's peremptory manner into absurd mistakes.

Cornelia, seeing that this was mere waste of time, began a lesson on physical geography, but this was not much more successful. Though exceedingly clever, she was not a good teacher; she could neither understand nor sympathize with the difficulties of a less talented mind, and even painstaking slowness made her impatient and sarcastic.

Esperance was really unhappy—aware that she had answered badly, and vexed that she had not done more justice to her father's teaching. She was certain, too, that had the circumstances been different she could have done much better, and a consciousness that Cornelia did not understand her added to her wretchedness.

But this last thought reminded her of one of Gaspard's pieces of advice—"Whatever happens, don't let yourself become a *femme incomprise*," and, taking courage, she began, "You will think me shockingly ignorant, Cornelia; but really, it is partly my ignorance of English that makes me so stupid; you must not think I have never been taught these things."

"The fruits of good teaching are seen in the impression left on the memory," said Cornelia, calmly.

Esperance flushed angrily.

"No, no, that cannot be, I am sure it cannot; if the memory is bad, the best teaching may be thrown away to it."

"On it," corrected Cornelia, in the same impassive tone; "but do not excite yourself so much; I surely may hold different views without rousing all this indignation."

"It is not your views—I do not care for your views," replied Esperance, her voice rising; "it is your—your slights to my father, to the education he has given me, that make me angry. You do not know, you can never know, how good, how wise, how noble he was."

"Perhaps not," replied Cornelia. "But if I were to judge of him by what his daughter is at present, what should I—"

Esperance burst into tears.

"You are cruel—cruel! to speak so of him—now that—oh, papa! papa! why did I not die too?—shells falling all day long—and not one would come where it would have been welcomed!"

She was leaning down on the table, her face hidden Would Cornelia never speak, she wondered—would no word of sympathy pass those grave lips?

But still the silence was only broken by her own sobs; and looking up at last, she found herself alone.

She was so dismayed, so astonished, that she could not cry, even though such a desertion seemed to her most cruel; she sat looking at Cornelia's vacant chair, and at the map of mountains and rivers on the table, soaked through and through with her own tears.

When Cornelia returned she was quite calm, however; her tears were spent, and, to her cousin's scorn and surprise, she was busily engaged in tracing the wet tear-marks on the map to the same length as the various rivers.

"I think you do not require the quiet of my study for such an intellectual employment," said Cornelia, "and as our lesson is over you may go."

Esperance could not help smiling at Cornelia's sarcasm.

"It was very foolish, was it not? I hope it has not hurt the map," she said, with a little laugh; adieu, then, and many thanks for your lesson."

Cornelia was mute with astonishment. She had left the room, quite out of patience with Esperance's tears, and resolved to read her a lecture on her demonstrativeness when she returned—but her plans had been frustrated, the good-humored reply to her stinging speech, and the little ringing laugh, were even more aggravating than the sudden burst of passion, and for once in her life she felt thoroughly nonplussed. This little French girl was, indeed, a puzzle to her; but on the whole she was not altogether displeased with her for being out of the common, and as a new study of character she interested her.

Esperance, meanwhile, went down-stairs, amused and a little triumphant at Cornelia's evident surprise; the consciousness of having averted a "scene" or a lecture was exhilarating, and she was quite convinced from Cornelia's manner that something of the kind had been intended.

But her joy was short lived, for in the dining-room she found Mrs. Mortlake and Bella eagerly looking at the last "Illustrated London News," which was full of the horrors of the Commune.

"Oh, mamma, what are they doing to that woman?" asked Bella.

"Shooting her, darling; she has been spreading petroleum, wicked creature. And there, you see, are some houses, all falling down, in the Rue de Rivoli; the silly people are destroying their own city. And look! there they are shooting the insurgents in the Luxembourg Gardens."

The familiar names, and the cruel want of consideration in speaking thus before her were too much for Esperance's powers of endurance; again her tears broke forth, and not attempting a second argument she hurriedly left the room.

But where could she go? To return to Cornelia would be to receive a double scolding, and she longed too much for sympathy to care to seek her own room—she would, at any rate try to find Bertha before she resorted to it.

Bertha was sitting in the great drawing-room writing letters; she looked very unapproachable, but Esperance was too miserable to hesitate.

"Oh, Bertha!" she exclaimed, "I am so unhappy, do have pity on me. Cornelia will not have me in her study, and Christabel will talk about the Commune, and I can't bear it, indeed I can't."

"But what can I do for you?" said Bertha, gravely, but not unkindly. "Of course you may sit here, if that is what you want."

"Yes, I want that too, but Bertha, if you could only love me a little—I can't live without love."

"I thought so once," replied Bertha, with a half smile; "but I find I can manage without it now." Then, as Esperance looked astonished, "I am speaking, of course, of one's ideal of real love, not of the ordinary sort of tolerance that relationship brings."

"I don't know what you mean," said Esperance half frightened. "With us, relationship brought all that was true and strong, and beautiful in love. Does it not to every one? do you really love your sisters?"

"If we were not sisters we should probably hate each other," replied Bertha; "never were there three less congenial people, I should say; but being related, of course, we have to tolerate, or if you like 'love' each other. Now you understand what I mean about existing without love."

Esparance looked aghast.

"It must be very dreadful," she said, with a shiver.

"One grows accustomed to it in time," replied Bertha. "It will soon cease to trouble you."

"No, that I can never believe! and until I have come to that state, you will love me a little, will you not?" and Esperance looked up so coaxingly that Bertha was fairly conquered.

"I will try," she said with more energy than usual. "Only I am so unpractical that you must not expect much from me—I can't be demonstrative."

"Never mind, I will do all the demonstration," said Esperance, laughing, and giving Bertha what seemed to her an overwhelming embrace. "There! now I am happy. And you will really do a little more than tolerate me?"

"You are the strangest child I ever saw," said Bertha, but as if she did not mind the strangeness. "Yes, I will try; but you have come to a most unlikely quarter for love."

Esparance was, however, quite satisfied, and moreover, she had solved the mystery of Bertha's nonchalant manner and dreamy indifference. If she neither loved nor was loved, what else could be expected? Here was an interest already at the deanery; she would make it her special object to give Bertha pleasure.

Her letter to Gaspard that day was almost cheerful, and though she could not avoid telling him what she thought of Mrs. Mortlake and Cornelia, she dwelt so much on Bertha's kindness, and the beauty of the cathedral, and gave such amusing descriptions of the English manners and customs that Gaspard was relieved from his anxiety about her and much cheered in his loneliness.

CHAPTER XIV.

Earth is sick
And Heaven is weary of the hollow words
Which states and kingdoms utter when they talk
Of truth and justice. Turn to private life
And social neighborhood—look up to ourselves.
A light of duty shines on every day
For all; and yet how few are warned or cheered!
The Excursion.

Rilchester was a picturesque old town, with narrow, irregular streets, gabled houses, curious old courts, and ancient gateways. A peaceful—not to say sleepy—air pervaded the whole place; even in the principal street there was little traffic, and the few pedestrians walked quietly and leisurely along, as if hurry and bustle were a thing unknown to them.

The population was not very great, and had of late years decreased, so that although there was little actual poverty in the place, certain parts of the town had a most depressing aspect, the old houses having fallen out of repair, and the owners not caring to lay out money on them.

These deserted quarters, however, were some way from the cathedral, and rarely, if ever, obtruded themselves upon the notice of the more wealthy citizens.

Proximity to the cathedral being a mark of station, houses in the close were eagerly sought after, and though they were mostly very old, draughty, and ill-built, some people had been known to leave much more comfortable dwellings for their sake. There were certainly, however, the advantages of a fine view of the cathedral, and an open, healthy situation, not to mention one of the great attractions to the inhabitants of Rilchester—a first-rate view of your neighbors' houses, and the best possible chance of knowing all they did.

For, like all small towns, Rilchester derived its pleasure, its store of anecdotes, its daily conversation from gossip; and as there was but little amusement of a higher kind in the place, and a dearth of work, or, more truly, a sleepiness in the atmosphere, which tended to destroy the faculty for work, there was some excuse for this.

The arrival of a visitor at the deanery was sufficient to set all the tongues in the place going, and when it gradually became known that the dean had adopted his niece, and that she would thenceforth live at Rilchester, Esperance became quite a "nine-days' wonder."

Had she only come to the place earlier in the year, when every one was full of compassion for the whole French nation, she would have met with a much warmer welcome; but the horrors of the Commune had quite altered this feeling, and to be of French birth was the reverse of a recommendation.

Her appearance was criticised severely, and strange stories were set afloat as to her history; one old lady—well-known as the greatest gossip in the close—had told her friend that the dean had been seen to flush quite angrily when some one had made inquiries after M. de Mabillon—she feared he had been a most notorious character—the dean had felt his sister's marriage most acutely, she knew this as a fact.

From this beginning arose a wild story exaggerated still more at each repetition, in which it was stated that Esperance's father had ended a most iniquitous life by attempting to betray his country to the Prussians, and had in consequence been shot, while her brother had assisted in the murder of Clement Thomas, and had subsequently been killed as a communistic insurgent. When it transpired that he was alive and well in London, a new story was first supposed, and afterwards added to the story as a fact.

Of course the subject was avoided both with the Collinsons and with Esperance herself, so that it was long before the truth was really known. Esperance, in consequence, thought the Rilchester people hard-hearted and unsympathizing. It would have been a relief to her to talk sometimes of her father, and of their troubles in the siege, but no one opened the subject, and if she ever alluded to it, they changed the conversation at once, in reality from kind-heartedness and a wish to spare her, but with what seemed of course, to her, an utter want of interest.

Those first few months tried her severely. She was very lonely, anxious about Gaspard, and out of harmony with her surroundings. Cornelia was cold and sarcastic, and her library for study was a real trial. Mrs. Mortlake was unjust and irritating; Bella, cross and spoiled; Bertha, disappointing and reserved. This, at least, was Esperance's view of the family. She had yet to learn that—

"'Tis we, not they, who are in fault,
'When others seem so wrong."

Of course her grievances were not wholly imaginary, but she magnified them greatly, and would not see the good points which counterbalanced the failings.

Her letters to Gaspard, which had at first been brave and cheerful, were now either in a strain of forced merriment, or with an undertone of bitterness which was very foreign to her nature. She never complained, it is true, but she included herself more and more in little sarcasms at the expense of her cousins or their friends, and Gaspard grew seriously uneasy about her.

He wrote to her at last with a very gentle remonstrance, and entreating her to tell him if she were really unhappy; the letter in reply was far from satisfactory, and only made him still more anxious. It ran as follows:

"The Deanery, Rilchester, 12th September, 1871."

"My Dear Gaspard,—A thousand thanks for your welcome letter and for the scolding you gave me, only I can hardly call it by such a name, since I am accustomed here to a much more severe fault-finding. So you really think I am growing sarcastic! Well, I am hardly surprised, for I am a great deal with Cornelia, and she is one of the greatest lovers of sarcasm—I suppose it is infectious. Nothing in particular has happened since I wrote. Bertha is still away and the house is very dull, the most enlivening thing being one of Bella's screaming fits, which are like a kind of intermittent fever, and come every other day. In the intervals when she is what Christabel calls 'good,' really petted and spoiled! She is indeed an *enfant terrible*. I forgot to say that I have had my first experience of an English dinner-party. I wish you could have seen it, it was most amusing; that is to say, the evening was, for I did not dine, thus escaping an infliction of two hours. The ladies come to the drawing-room about nine, or perhaps later, looking very sleepy and bored, and then they sit trying to talk for about half an hour, a footman bringing in first coffee, and then tea to prevent them from quite going to sleep! I must tell you that they are all dressed to match, the married ladies chiefly in grays, mauves, and violets, and the young ladies in limp white muslin. I suppose it is the way English people put on their clothes, but they always look as if they had been out in one of their fogs. Later in the evening the gentlemen straggle into the room, as if they didn't much want to come; they all look very black and sombre, the old gentlemen, wearing great white ties and the younger ones stiff-looking collars, and no dress clothes at all, for they are all clergymen, there seems scarcely a layman in the place. They stand all together in a group, like so many rooks, though it is not thought improper in England for them to speak to the ladies, and perhaps two or three venture into the circle by and by. I noticed the other night that there was quite a little manœuvre to secure a vacant chair. Englishmen seem so much happier when they are sitting down, they never seem to know what to do with their hands and feet, otherwise. Altogether, it was very dull and stiff, but perhaps I have seen a bad specimen; people never could endure many such parties, surely, they would die of ennui. Why do you ask point-blank if I am happy? It was inconsiderate of you. Of course I am not, and cannot be, away from you. As to the cathedral, it is marvelously beautiful, but the long daily services do not agree with me; perhaps it is being quite unaccustomed to such things, or perhaps the foreign prayers, or it may be what Mrs. Mortlake would call my 'frivolous French mind,' but certainly they are at present a penance.

No one here has a good word to say for a Frenchman—they seem to think we are all Communists, and forgot that the martyrs, Monseigneur Darboy, the Abbe Deguerry, Pere du Coudray, and many others, were also French. It is very hard to bear. I suppose, however, the troubles are nearly over? Have you heard lately from Monsieur Lemercier? I hope he has not been arrested, poor man. How wonderfully in earnest he was that morning we left Paris.

With my compliments to Bismarck
Je t' embrasse de tout cœur,
Esperance Bien-Aimee de Mabillon

In reply to this letter Gaspard sent a little French edition of the English Church Services, and she was so much touched by his anxiety for her, and so really anxious to do right, that she tried very hard to attend to them.

One bright sunny morning about the end of September, Esperance, after a greater effort than usual to listen to the Psalms, had taken her place in the uncomfortable cabin-like pew, which was her usual seat, and had opened her French Bible, in order to follow the reading of the first lesson, when a sound of voices in the choir aisle roused her curiosity. The speakers were evidently close behind her, for she could distinctly hear even the low-toned conversation.

"No painting allowed in service time, sir."

"What, not out here? How can I possibly disturb the services?" replied the second voice.

"Can't tell, sir," answered the first; "but 'tis against rules; you must move at once."

"But I tell you, my good fellow, this is my service, just as much as it's yours to wear a black gown and carry that poker; besides, the light is perfect now."

The reply was inaudible, but was followed by a crash, as of something falling heavily on the stone floor.

An unguarded exclamation of wrath made itself heard so distinctly in the choir, that the reading of the lesson was for a moment suspended, and the two vergers, seizing their silver-headed staves, hastened to quiet the disturbance.

Esperance listened with hushed breath, really quite trembling for the victim. She heard a great many repetitions of "hush," then the eager voice rising again, "I was doing no harm here."

Another admonitory "hush" followed by a whispered altercation, then that voice once more.

"Well, since I mayn't paint, I will come in."

The footsteps drew nearer; Esperance, and indeed everybody looked curiously toward the door—with a stately, measured step, the two vergers returned, their staves triumphantly raised in the air, and behind them walked the culprit, a young man of two or three-and-twenty, tall and handsome, his fair complexion a little flushed by the dispute, his lips gravely compressed, but an irrepressible sparkle of amusement in his keen blue eyes.

He was solemnly conducted to a seat, and after one rapid glance around, Esperance was relieved to see that he behaved with perfect reverence, joining in the Te Deum in a way which set an example to the silent congregation, and during the reading of the second lesson, scarcely stirring, but gazing at the reredos and the grand east window, through which the sunshine was streaming, shedding an exquisite radiance on all around.

At the close of the services, Mrs. Mortlake made all speed to go out, but not before the stranger had already left the choir. Whispering an explanation to Cornelia, she followed in the direction of the north choir aisle, closely attended by Esperance, who was full of curiosity, and in great terror lest Cornelia should call her back.

In the aisle they discovered the cause of the downfall and the angry exclamation—a prostrate easel and canvas; the young artist had just raised the latter, and was looking at it critically, when Mrs. Mortlake approached.

"Mr. Magnaw! how are you? You have indeed taken us by surprise."

"I came late last night," replied the artist, glancing from Mrs. Mortlake to Esperance, as he shook hands. "I was hoping to call on you later in the day, not thinking that the cathedral would be our meeting-place. The dean is well, I hope?"

"Very well, thank you, he will be glad to see you, I am sure," replied Mrs. Mortlake, moving toward the door.

Claude Magnay hastened to move the easel, which lay in Esperance's way, and walked down the aisle with them, holding open the heavy outer door while Mrs. Mortlake uttered many last words.

"You are here for some time, then?" she asked.

"I cannot tell how long," he replied. "I have a commission for a view of this interior. One could not have a more beautiful subject, certainly. How glorious it is in this light!"

Esperance thought the grand old doorway, with its sombre moldings, the eager, half-wistful face of Claude Magnay, and the background dim with brightness would have made a wonderful picture; but there was a slight shade of impatience, and a restless movement of the hand which held the canvas, she was not sorry when Mrs. Mortlake closed the conversation with a pressing invitation to dinner that evening and really turned homeward.

"What a thorough artist he is, to be sure!" she exclaimed, half musingly. "So engrossed with his work, and with the beauty of the cathedral, that he forgot even to speak of the disturbance he made during the service!"

"Is he English?" inquired Esperance, secretly wondering whether any one so polite could be her dislike to the Rilchester people having prejudiced her against the whole nation.

"Yes, oh, yes," replied Mrs. Mortlake. "I am not sure that the name is not of Scotch origin, but the family has been in England for years. Yes, a young man's father was an architect—a very clever man—and a friend of father's. He had great money losses before his death, and had it not been for Claude's talent, I don't know how they would have managed. However, all is comfortably settled now; one sister is married, and has taken the youngest child to live with her; the mother died not long ago, and so Claude has only himself to support."

Esperance thought this a very heartless speech; but the mention of the losses, the bereavements, and the loneliness, touched a chord in her own life, and for the first time since her arrival she felt thoroughly interested and attracted.

The day passed rather more happily than usual, and Esperance was quite in spirits when she went to dress for dinner; she could not help looking forward eagerly to the diversion of seeing some one really new and not an inhabitant of Rilchester.

Claude had already arrived when she came down, and was standing talking to the dean, having quite lost the somewhat preoccupied expression he had worn in the cathedral.

The dean gravely introduced My niece, Mademoiselle de Mabillon—he' always uttered the name with an effort—and Claude's easy but courteous manners seemed all the more pleasant when contrasted with her uncle's pompous solemnity.

"I am afraid you were one of those whom I disturbed this morning in the cathedral," he said. "I hope you will forgive me for the confusion I made, was it very distracting?"

Esperance's first impulse was to utter the false "Oh! not at all," a form of polite lying proverbially habitual to French women, and not unfrequently indulged in by their English sisters. She had, however, been brought up very carefully in this respect by her father, her standard of truth was high, and with ready tact she said instead, "I do not think it disturbed the congregation generally; for myself, I cannot say much, it takes such a small thing to draw off my attention."

"I had no idea there was any rule as to not painting during service time, so I hope my ignorance may be my excuse," said Claude, turning to the dean.

(To be Continued.)

Lacking, Yet Rich.

Graves—I see they propose to tax bachelors in Wyoming at the rate of $2.50 a year.

Merriman—Well, as they are not married men, they can afford to pay it.

The Hackman in the Forest.

"Would you like to leave?" said the wood-chopper to the young tree.

"I don't know but I wood," answered the young tree. "Can you take me down with a hack?"

"I guess so," said the chopper, "seeing you've only got one small trunk."—*Puck.*

A Wise Provision.

With a tariff tax on eggs, the American rooster will crow half an hour earlier than usual, thus giving the honest farmer more time for his day's work.—*Courier-Journal.*

General Von Caprivi, the new German Chancellor, never has a pipe out of his mouth when he is awake except during his meals, and he drinks beer by the gallon. He is most deliberate in his movements, and always meditates for a minute or two before answering the most trifling question.

When the current in electric railways passes from the car-wheel to the track it causes considerable increase in friction between the two. Expert opinion seems to favor the theory that this additional resistance is due to a slight welding action caused by the heat generated by the current.

—The mannish girl will carry a blackhorn stick.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. White (Cardwell) asked if it was the intention of the Government to introduce during the present session legislation respecting labor promised in the speech from the Throne.

The following divorce bills were read a second time, on division of 64 yeas and 21 nays:

For the relief of Hugh Forbes Keefer; for the relief of Christian Pilman Glover.

Mr. Monkriff moved the second reading of the Bill for the relief of Emily Walker.

Sir John Thompson called attention to the peculiarity of this Bill. In this case the prominent cause which Protestants considered essential to divorce was lacking. This young woman was legally married, and was well aware of that fact. Subsequently she discovered that her husband was not as able to keep her as she supposed. On this ground only she asked for a divorce. He could not conceive of a case which would be more stigmatized in those countries where there was laxity of principle in the matter of marriage than this. He could not imagine an application for divorce that would cast more dishonor upon Parliament than this. Therefore, apart from the ground upon which he was accustomed to vote against divorce bills, he would vote against this one. He moved the six months' hoist.

Mr. Mitchell said this was a clear case in which the woman should get the divorce she applied for.

Mr. Tisdale said the defeat of this bill would create a strong feeling in this country for divorce courts. To perpetuate this marriage would be a legal outrage. This young woman was under the legal age which was necessary to make any other contract binding.

Sir John Macdonald said he could not support this bill. It would be a great misfortune to this country and promote demoralization if Parliament did not adhere to the principle of the law of the land and the law of God that divorce could only be granted for adultery. There was a great deal to be said in favor of the attitude of the Catholic Church against divorce altogether, but he took the Scriptural view of the case that divorce should be granted for only one reason. It was said that the refusal to grant this bill would lead to a demand for a divorce court. He was opposed to the establishment of a divorce court, but even if there was such a court it must act according to the law. He looked with horror upon anything like the laxity that would be produced by not sticking to the rule that marriage should be indissoluble except for the one cause of adultery.

Mr. Davies said that this was a case in which Parliament should refuse to grant relief.

Mr. Weldon (St. John) said that such a case as this would never be sanctioned by a divorce court.

The House divided on motion for the six months' hoist, which was carried on a division of 70 yeas and 35 nays.

Mr. Wallace moved the second reading of the Act to amend the Act for the prevention and suppression of combinations formed in restraint of trade.

The bill was read a second time and referred to committee.

Mr. Brien moved the second reading of the bill to amend the Franchise Act, which proposed to reduce the income qualification from $300 to $250.

Sir John Macdonald said it was impossible to get this measure through this session. He moved in amendment the six months' hoist.

The amendment was carried.

Mr. Speaker announced that having been informed by the member for Quebec East that the member for Kent, N. B., had vacated his seat by accepting office under the Government, he had issued a warrant to the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery for a new election.

Ginger wine, on which formerly there was a duty of $2 a gallon, was so classified to provide that when it contains less than 40 per cent. of proof spirits, the duty shall be 75 cents per gallon, and if containing more $2 per gallon.

Sir Richard Cartwright asked the Finance Minister for an estimate of the increase of revenue that would result from the raising of the duty on alcoholic liquors from $1.75 to $2 per gallon.

Mr. Foster said that the officers of the department had calculated that the increase would be $20,000.

Sir Richard Cartwright said that the Minister of Finance would not, of course, know as much about brandy and spirits as some of his colleagues. He disputed the accuracy of the estimate. At present Canada imported 600,000 gallons of spirits, and 25 cents additional on each gallon would amount to $200,000. Taking into consideration the removal of the starting point to 15 degrees below proof the total increase could not be less than $250,000.

Sir Richard Cartwright said he had hardly expected to find the Minister of Finance in the guise of a full-grown protectionist of the industry of manufacturing intoxicating liquors. This was a curious role for one with his record to adopt. The provision which required that liquors should be kept for two years, instead of being an injury, was an enormous protection to existing distillers, as it gave them a monopoly of the trade. Besides that, they were given a reduction of duty for keeping the liquor, which increased in value as it grew in age. He could not see how the temperance supporters of the Minister of Finance could countenance the heavy increase of duty on the necessaries of life, such as flour and pork, while the excise duty on whiskey remained untouched.

Mr. Jones (Halifax) said the Finance Minister wished to protect the manufacturers of whiskey in this country by putting an increased duty on foreign articles, and allowing the domestic duty to remain as it was before, consequently placing the manufacturers in a more favorable position. It was well the country should realize this and understand it thoroughly. By the change of tariff proposed the Finance Minister would take at least $400,000 more out of the pockets of the taxpayers of this country.

Mr. Mills congratulated the hon. gentlemen who favored prohibition on the other side of the House on the altered sentiments they appeared to entertain at the present time. It was a very remarkable thing that those hon. gentlemen should favor a high tax on breadstuffs and other things necessary for the support of the widow and orphan, and that they should favor a tariff which encouraged the manufacture of spirits in Canada. He was quite sure that the constituents of these hon. gentlemen would appreciate the earnestness with which they had hitherto supported the cause of prohibition. He would be glad to learn where they had got the new light, because those on the Liberal side of the House had not got any.

Mr. Foster—You will never get it then.

Mr. Mills—No, sir, we don't want to get our spirits up by pouring spirits down. It was a new departure on the part of the advocates of prohibition on the other side of the House, when they found it necessary to adopt a policy of encouraging the manufacture of spirits in Canada.

Mr. Foster said there was no article in Canada which bore a higher tax than intoxicating liquor. The hon. member for Halifax had also declared that the changes proposed would add $400,000 to the extra taxes. The matter of temperance was, he thought, more closely connected with the consumption of alcoholic liquors rather than with the manufacture of them.

Mr. Freeman replied to the criticisms of Mr. Mills, and declared if he brought in a measure for prohibition the members on that side would support him.

Mr. Mills—I have tried you, and you would not do it.

Sir Richard Cartwright remarked that the extra duties would make the franchise for the manufacture of whiskey much more valuable than it was before. The Finance Minister had made a great mistake in departing from the practice of his predecessor.

Mr. Blake pointed out that the hon. member for Queen's County declared as a temperance advocate he was opposed to the manufacture of what he called "deadly poison," whilst the Minister of Finance declared for the consumption and not the manufacture

The item passed.

Mr. Davies directed the attention of the Minister of Finance to the duties on pork, arguing that no protection was afforded the farmer at all. The clear pork had to pay a duty of 1½ cents, whilst on mess pork there was a duty of $6 a barrel. The lumbermen, instead of buying mess pork from the farmer, were going to purchase the clear pork, which only paid a duty of 1½ cents. Where was the protection in that?

Mr. Bechard said pork was the only article in regard to which the farmers of Quebec received protection.

Mr. Cook stated that the lumbermen must have pork much heavier than that raised in Canada.

Mr. Sproule said some people talked as if pork was the only thing lumbermen could eat. If this duty did the lumbermen an injury by increasing the price of pork it would do the farmers good by enhancing the value of one of their products. He thought the Government should put a duty of 3 cents a pound all round on meat.

Mr. McMillan said that if hogs were to be allowed to come in at 30 per cent. it was no protection to the farmer.

Mr. Hesson made a demand for more protection to the farmer, and said that hogs should be 40 per cent.

Mr. Davies said that the increased duty which the United States proposed to put on potatoes would shut out altogether the vast potato products of Prince Edward Island. Unless this article were protected to such an extent as would give the farmers control of the Canadian market they would suffer considerably. Half a cent a pound on pork was no protection whatever.

Mr. White (Renfrew) asked the Minister of Finance to define what was meant by mess pork.

Mr. Foster asked that the discussion be postponed so that the Government might take into consideration the question of defining mess pork.

Mr. McMullen, on motion for the second reading of the tariff resolution, moved in amendment that the resolution be referred back to the committee for the purpose of reducing the duty on binding twine and cordage. He said that the fact that it was stated that a syndicate had been formed for the purpose of buying up the manufactories of binding twine and cordage should be sufficient to induce the Government to consent to a reduction of the duty.

The House divided on the amendment, which was lost on a vote of 44 yeas and 85 nays.

Mr. Charlton said that there was another subject to which, in the public interest, attention should be given. He moved that the resolution be referred back with instructions to remove the duty on nursery stock.

Lost on division.

The House went into Committee of Supply.

Mr. McMillan charged that the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa was being carried on in an extravagant way, so as to be of no practical use to farmers.

Mr. Rowand said the Experimental Farm was a complete farce.

Mr. Carling said the farm was as yet in its infancy, and would eventually be of great service to the farming community.

Mr. Wallace moved by consent the third reading of the Anti-Combines Bill, in order that it might be sent on to the Senate.

The bill was read a third time.

The bill respecting the electoral franchise was read a second time and the House went into commitee on it.

Mr. Chapleau announced that it was the opinion of himself and colleagues that the revision of the voters' lists was not necessary this year. This, he believed, would meet with the approval of both sides of the House. Outside of the expenditure which the revision entailed upon the country, there was a large expenditure on the part of candidates and the public. This Parliament had not reached the end of its duration, because under ordinary circumstances it could continue till the end of the year 1892. About March of that year the writs would have to be issued for the general election. Before the natural expiration of Parliament an important event must take place. The census must be taken in 1891. This event must be followed by a readjustment of representation. During the present year the local elections would take place in two of the largest Provinces, at the very time that the revision, if done this year, must be undertaken. Therefore he did not think the House would desire that the lists should be revised this year. For the purpose of economy, it was thought the Government might undertake the printing of supplementary lists at Ottawa. They were mistaken for two reasons. In the first place the printing establishment, although in existence for a year and a half, was not in a complete state, and in the second place it was not believed there would have been so many changes to be made in the lists. It must be remembered that there were 7,000 polling districts, and whilst the number of electors in 1888 was 900,000, to-day there were a little over a million. The supplementary lists were received at a time when the Printing Department had to cope with the greatest difficulties. One of the clauses of this Act provided that in the future the supplementary lists should be given out by the revising officers in each district to printing offices under instructions and according to rates from the Queen's printer. He claimed now that the lists were more perfect than they ever were before. Under the old the expenditure would be very much reduced. Formerly the revising officer was obliged to post three lists in conspicuous places. For this purpose 21,000 lists were required, and he was informed that the expenditure for posting alone amounted to between $11,000 and $13,000. The expenditure for the salaries of revising officers was very large. There were 215 constituencies and the number of revising officers was 170. The average salary was $400 or $500, causing an expenditure of $85,000. There were two schemes by which this expenditure might be reduced.

Mr. Jones (Halifax)—Abolish the Act.

Mr. Chapleau—We might also abolish Parliament, and it would save a good deal of money. One plan to reduce the expenditure would be to increase the size of the electoral districts, or as the difficult character of their duties decreased the more the Act became known the salaries of revising officers might be reduced. If they could only effect a saving of half a cent on the present price of three cents a line for printing the lists, it would mean a saving on the smallest supplementary list, that of names to be removed, of between $1,100 and $1,800. It had been argued by the Liberal and Conservative papers alike that in view of the large expenditure the provincial system of revision would be preferable. He had it, however, on the authority of one of the most prominent provincial revising officers, that the cost of provincial revision was not so low as it was thought to be.

Mr. Laurier said it appeared after all they were not to have a revision of the lists this year, although the First Minister had to all intents and purposes declared there would be. They were informed, although the law provided there should be a revision every year, the Act solemnly put on the statute book should be still further amended, and the revision deferred for another year. The more they looked

The Great Etobicoke Boom.

FIFTY YEARS AFTER.

It was a summer evening,
And far from city smoke,
Old Kaspar sat beside his door
On its Etobicoke;
And near him sported on the green
His little grandchild, Wilhelmine.

She saw her brother, Peterkin,
Lunging a wooden sign
With an inscription half effaced
Emblazoned on the pine;
Moss-covered, mildewed with the damp,
He'd found it in the neighboring swamp.

Old Kaspar took it from the boy,
Who stood expectant by,
He spelled the words out: "Lots for Sale,"
And slowly said: "My eye!
'Tis like a spectre from the tomb,
This relic of the famous boom.

"I find 'em sometimes in the bush
When I go there for wood,
There's some stickin' 'round the barn,
I've always understood
That many thousand men," said he,
"Was cleaned out most successfully."

"Now tell us how the scheme was worked,"
Young Peterkin he cries,
And little Wilhelmine looks up
With wonder-waiting eyes.
"Now tell us all about the fake,
And how they did the boodle rake."

"'Twas speculators," Kaspar said,
"That first began the scheme,
But why the suckers bought the lots
I couldn't even dream.
But everybody said: 'You bet
There's lots of bigger suckers yet.'

"My father lived around here then,
And just before the smash
They came along and bought him out
For fifty thousand cash;
He lost it trying to make more,
Which left him poorer than before.

"The township then was overrun
By speculatin' hordes,
They throwed the farmers' fences down,
An' stuck up these here boards;
Across the fields where harvests grew
They run their 'street' and 'avenue.'

"They say it was a tough old time
After the boom had bust,
For many thousand suckers then
Had neither cash nor trust.
But all such things, you know, must come
After a speculative boom.

"Much cash the real estate men won,
And each smart go-between."
"Why, 'twas a very wicked thing,"
Said little Wilhe mine.
"Not so, young female—don't presume,
It was a most successful boom!"

—*Grip.*

ADOPTED BY THE DEAN:

TALE OF TWO COUNTRIES.

And with a sense of fresh work to be fitted into the day, Cornelia roused herself from her reverie, lighted her reading-lamp, and opening a ponderous volume was soon lost to the world around her.

Esperance came down-stairs the next morning in good spirits, and ready to look at everything in the best light. Before leaving her room she had fastened one of the wall-flowers in her dress, and had caught herself singing the refrain of a game which she used to play with the convent pupils.

"Que tu as de belles filles
Giroflee giroflé!"

Her sprightliness, however, soon vanished, for in the hot, oppressive dining-room she found to her dismay that a substantial meal awaited her. To sit down at eight o'clock to a regular *dejeuner a la fourchette*, was an almost unbearable infliction to her; she resolved to take only her accustomed cup of coffee and roll, but found the coffee so execrable that it was an impossibility; moreover, Mrs. Mortlake was so evidently offended at her numerous refusals, that she forced herself to take what she would much rather have been without.

The garden looked temptingly cool and shady, and after breakfast was over Esperance asked leave to go out. Cornelia received her proposal with some surprise.

"Oh, certainly, if you wish to do so, but there is nothing worth seeing in our garden, and besides it is almost time for service."

"Service at the cathedral? I am so longing to see the interior."

"You will have plenty of opportunities, then, for we always attend both morning and evening service; be careful to be ready five minutes before the hour, as my father is very particular as to punctuality."

And Cornelia moved away, leaving Esperance chilled and repulsed, though she could not have explained why.

She was still looking out of the window, rather sadly, when Mrs. Mortlake returned, leading by the hand a fair-haired little girl of about six years of age, who would have been exceedingly pretty, had not her mouth been spoiled by constant pouting.

"Run and kiss your new cousin, Bella," said Mrs. Mortlake. "Go as once, there is a good child."

"But Bella drew back with an obstinate "Sha'n't."

Esperance who was very fond of children, began to coax her, and would soon have won her over, but Mrs. Mortlake interferred in an aggrieved tone.

"Excuse me, Esperance, but I must really have the management of my own child. Leave her to me."

Then as Esperance moved to the other side of the room, with heightened color, she turned again to the child. "Now, Bella, do as mamma tells you, and you shall have a piece of sugar."

Esperance would much rather have been without the bribed kiss, but after Mrs. Mortlake's very pointed remark she could not venture to say so; Bella hesitated for a minute, advanced a step or two, then turned once more.

"A large piece, mamma?"

"Yes, my darling, a large piece."

"Bella hesitated no longer, and Esperance, much amused, met her half-way and kissed her—unluckily on both cheeks.

"Bella ran back to her mother triumphantly.

"Two lumps of sugar, mamma, two big lumps, she kissed me twice!"

Esperance laughed merrily, but Mrs. Mortlake, vexed at the foolishness of her own bribe, looked annoyed.

"Nonsense, child, I said one piece," Then, as Bella began to cry loudly, "Ah, I knew that would come of it; it just shows you, Esperance, how careful you ought to be with children, and Bella is so very sensitive. Besides, how could you expect her to understand your French ways? I'll not have them introduced here, so please remember."

Esperance was too surprised and indignant to attempt any vindication.

"A thousand—" she would have said "Pardons," but the words stuck in her throat; she hastily substituted "a thousand regrets," and left the room, while Mrs. Mortlake began to bargain with her child as to the amount of sugar she should have, if she would only stop crying.

Though Esperance would only laugh in after days at the recollection of her absurd introduction to Bella, at the time she was considerably ruffled by it; it was the first time in her life that she had suffered from injustice—it was hard to be falsely blamed, and Mrs. Mortlake's slighting mention of her "French ways," had wounded her deeply.

It was with a very heavy heart that at the appointed time she joined Cornelia and Bertha, and walked with them to the cathedral. But comfort came to her as she entered and gazed around with wonder and awe. Whether from the beauty of the sight, or from the vastness and strength of all about her, or from a certain resemblance to Notre Dame de Paris, she did not know, but somehow she was stilled, her heart no longer throbbed indignantly, and for the first time she felt at home at Rilchester.

They walked much faster than she would have liked down the choir aisle, and she had only time for a brief glance at the nave, with its glorious vista of arch and pillar, before they passed through the screen gate, and were ushered by a prim-looking verger into the deanery pew. The service seemed to her dull and dreary in the extreme, and though the choir was fairly good, she soon wearied of the complicated Anglican chants and lengthy canticles, in which no one attempted to join. There was something depressing, too, in the smallness of the congregation, which certainly could not have numbered, more than a dozen, and in the half-incomprehensible foreign prayers. Esperance was sadly troubled with wandering thoughts, so that she was relieved when the hour was ended and she was free once more to devote all her eyes to the beauty around.

Cornelia, however, allowed no lingering, and they had scarcely left the cathedral before she began in her clear, authoritative way, "As soon as we are at home will you come to me in my room, and I will see what studies you had better take up? We must lose no more time."

Esperance knew she ought to have been much more grateful, but there was something in Cornelia's cold kindness which grated on her, and undoubtedly there was in her tone an implied reference to the time which had already been so foolishly wasted.

It was with some difficulty that she said, "Indeed, you are very good to think of helping me, my cousin; I know I am very ignorant."

"If you will take pains, it will be a pleasure to me to help you," replied Cornelia, with much more warmth. "And I am going to give you one correction already; Do not always address me as 'my cousin,' it is quite unnecessary in English."

"Indeed! I had no idea of that; in France it would be thought rude almost not to do it. But a thousand thanks for telling me."

The hour spent in Cornelia's room was not altogether a pleasant one. A brief examination brought to light what seemed to Cornelia almost unparalleled ignorance, and she was really in despair over such an unpromising pupil. Esperance, unaccustomed to examination of any kind, and understanding English very imperfectly, was, of course, at a great disadvantage, and though now and then she would give a quick, intelligent answer, she was generally either puzzled completely, or frightened by her cousin's peremptory manner into absurd mistakes.

Cornelia, seeing that this was mere waste of time, began a lesson on physical geography, but this was not much more successful. Though exceedingly clever, she was not a good teacher; she could neither understand nor sympathize with the difficulties of a less talented mind, and even painstaking slowness made her impatient and sarcastic.

Esperance was really unhappy—aware that she had answered badly, and vexed that she had not done more justice to her father's teaching. She was certain, too, that had the circumstances been different she could have done much better, and a consciousness that Cornelia did not understand her added to her wretchedness.

But this last thought reminded her of one of Gaspard's pieces of advice—"Whatever happens, don't let yourself become a '*femme incomprise*,'" and, taking courage, she began, "You will think me shockingly ignorant, Cornelia; but really, it is partly my ignorance of English that makes me so stupid; you must not think I have never been taught these things."

"The fruits of good teaching are seen in the impression left on the memory," said Cornelia, calmly.

Esperance flushed angrily.

"No, no, that cannot be, I am sure it cannot; if the memory is bad, the best teaching may be thrown away to it."

"On is," corrected Cornelia, in the same impassive tone; "but do not excite yourself so much; I surely may hold different views without rousing all this indignation."

"It is not your views—I do not care for your views," replied Esperance, her voice rising; "it is your—your slights to my father, to the education he has given me, that make me angry. You do not know, you can never know, how good, how wise, how noble he was."

"Perhaps not," replied Cornelia. "But if I were to judge of him by what his daughter is at present, what should I—"

Esperance burst into tears.

"You are cruel—cruel! to speak so of him—now that—oh, papa! papa! why did I not die too?—shells falling all day long—and not one would come where it would have been welcomed!"

She was leaning down on the table, her face hidden Would Cornelia never speak, she wondered—would no word of sympathy pass those grave lips?

But still the silence was only broken by her own sobs; and looking up at last, she found herself alone.

She was so dismayed, so astonished, that she could not cry, even though such a desertion seemed to her most cruel; she sat looking at Cornelia's vacant chair, and at the map of mountains and rivers on the table, soaked through and through with her own tears.

When Cornelia returned she was quite calm, however; her tears were spent, and, to her cousin's scorn and surprise, she was busily engaged in tracing the wet tear-marks on the map to the same length as the various rivers.

"I think you do not require the quiet of my study for such an intellectual employment," said Cornelia, "and as our lesson is over you may go."

Esperance could not help smiling at Cornelia's sarcasm.

"It was very foolish, was it not? I hope it has not hurt the map," she said, with a little laugh; adieu, then, and many thanks for your lesson."

Cornelia was mute with astonishment. She had left the room, quite out of patience with Esperance's tears, and resolved to read her a lecture on her demonstrativeness when she returned—but her plans had been frustrated, the good-humored reply to her stinging speech, and the little ringing laugh, were even more aggravating than the sudden burst of passion, and for once in her life she felt thoroughly nonplussed. This little French girl was, indeed, a puzzle to her; but on the whole she was not altogether displeased with her for being out of the common, and as a new study of character she interested her.

Esperance, meanwhile, went down-stairs, amused and a little triumphant at Cornelia's evident surprise; the consciousness of having averted a "scene" or a lecture was exhilarating, and she was quite convinced from Cornelia's manner that something of the kind had been intended.

But her joy was short lived, for in the dining-room she found Mrs. Mortlake and Bella eagerly looking at the last "Illustrated London News," which was full of the horrors of the Commune.

"Oh, mamma, what are they doing to that woman?" asked Bella.

"Shooting her, darling; she has been spreading petroleum, wicked creature. And there, you see, are some houses, all falling down, in the Rue de Rivoli; the silly people are destroying their own city. And look! there they are shooting the insurgents in the Luxembourg Gardens."

The familiar names, and the cruel want of consideration in speaking thus before her were too much for Esperance's powers of endurance; again her tears broke forth, and not attempting a second argument she hurriedly left the room.

But where could she go? To return to Cornelia would be to receive a double scolding, and she longed too much for sympathy to care to seek her own room—she would, at any rate try to find Bertha before she resorted to it.

Bertha was sitting in the great drawing-room writing letters; she looked very unapproachable, but Esperance was too miserable to hesitate.

"Oh, Bertha!" she exclaimed, "I am so unhappy, do have pity on me. Cornelia will not have me in her study, and Christabel will talk about the Commune, and I can't bear it, indeed I can't."

"But what can I do for you?" said Bertha, gravely, but not unkindly. "Of course you may sit here, if that is what you want."

"Yes, I want that too, but Bertha, if you could only love me a little—I can't live without love."

"I thought so once," replied Bertha, with a half smile; "but I find I can manage without it now." Then, as Esperance looked astonished, "I am speaking, of course, of one's ideal of real love, not of the ordinary sort of tolerance that relationship brings."

"I don't know what you mean," said Esperance half frightened. "With us, relationship brought all that was true and strong, and beautiful in love. Does it not to every one? do you really love your sisters?"

"If we were not sisters we should probably hate each other," replied Bertha; "never were there three less congenial people, I should say; but being related, of course, we have to tolerate, or if you like 'love' each other. Now you understand what I mean about existing without love."

Esperance looked aghast.

"It must be very dreadful," she said, with a shiver.

"One grows accustomed to it in time," replied Bertha. "It will soon cease to trouble you."

"No, that I can never believe! and until I have come to that state, you will love me a little, will you not?" and Esperance looked up so coaxingly that Bertha was fairly conquered.

"I will try," she said with more energy than usual. "Only I am so unpracticed that you must not expect much from me—I can't be demonstrative."

"Never mind, I will do all the demonstration," said Esperance, laughing, and giving Bertha what seemed to her an overwhelming embrace. "There! now I am happy. And you will really do a little more than tolerate me?"

"You are the strangest child I ever saw," said Bertha, but as if she did not mind the strangeness. "Yes, I will try; but you have come to a most unlikely quarter for love."

Esperance was, however, quite satisfied, and moreover, she had solved the mystery of Bertha's nonchalant manner and dreary indifference. If she neither loved nor was loved, what else could be expected? Here was an interest already at the deanery; she would make it her special object to give Bertha pleasure.

Her letter to Gaspard that day was almost cheerful, and though she could not avoid telling him what she thought of Mrs. Mortlake and Cornelia, she dwelt so much on Bertha's kindness, and the beauty of the cathedral, and gave such amusing descriptions of the English manners and customs that Gaspard was relieved from his anxiety about her and much cheered in his loneliness.

CHAPTER XIV.

Earth is sick
And Heaven is weary of the hollow words
Which states and kingdoms utter when they talk
Of truth and justice. Turn to private life
And social neighborhood: look we to ourselves.
A light of duty shines on every day
For all; and yet how few are warmed or cheered!
The Excursion.

Rilchester was a picturesque old town, with narrow, irregular streets, gabled houses, curious old courts, and ancient gateways. A peaceful—not to say sleepy—air pervaded the whole place; even in the principal street there was little traffic, and the few pedestrians walked quietly and leisurely along, as if hurry and bustle were a thing unknown to them.

The population was not very great, and had of late years decreased, so that although there was little actual poverty in the place, certain parts of the town had a most depressing aspect, the old houses having fallen out of repair, and the owners not caring to lay out money on them.

These deserted quarters, however, were some way from the cathedral, and rarely, if ever, obtruded themselves upon the notice of the more wealthy citizens.

Proximity to the cathedral being a mark of station, houses in the close were eagerly sought after, and though they were mostly very old, draughty, and ill-built, some people had been known to leave much more comfortable dwellings for their sake. There were certainly, however, the advantages of a fine view of the cathedral, and an open, healthy situation, not to mention one of the great attractions to the inhabitants of Rilchester—a first-rate view of your neighbors' houses, and the best possible chance of knowing all they did.

For, like all small towns, Rilchester derived its pleasure, its store of anecdotes, its daily conversation from gossip; and as there was but little amusement of a higher kind in the place, and a dearth of work, or, more truly, a sleepiness in the atmosphere, which tended to destroy the faculty for work, there was some excuse for this.

The arrival of a visitor at the deanery was sufficient to set all the tongues in the place going, and when it gradually became known that the dean had adopted his niece, and that she would thenceforth live at Rilchester, Esperance became quite a "nine-days' wonder."

Had she only come to the place earlier in the year, when every one was full of compassion for the whole French nation, she would have met with a much warmer welcome; but the horrors of the Commune had quite altered this feeling, and to be of French birth was the reverse of a recommendation.

Her appearance was criticised severely, and strange stories were set afloat as to her history; one old lady—well-known as the greatest gossip in the close—had told her friend that the dean had been seen to flush quite angrily when some one had made inquiries after M. de Mabillon—she feared he had been a most notorious character—the dean had felt his sister's marriage most keenly, she knew this as a fact.

From this beginning arose a wild story exaggerated still more at each repetition, in which it was stated that Esperance's father had ended a most iniquitous life by attempting to betray his country to the Prussians, and had in consequence been shot, while her brother had assisted in the murder of Clement Thomas, and had subsequently been killed as a communistic insurgent. When it transpired that he was alive and well in London, a marvellous escape was first supposed, and afterwards added to the story as a fact.

Of course the subject was avoided both with the Collinsons and with Esperance herself, so that it was long before the truth was really known. Esperance, in consequence, thought the Rilchester people shockingly hard and unsympathizing. It would have been a relief to her to talk sometimes of her father, and of their troubles in the siege, but no one opened the subject, and if she ever alluded to it, they changed the conversation at once, in reality from kind-heartedness and a wish to spare her, but with what seemed of course, to her, an utter want of interest.

Those first few months tried her severely. She was very lonely, anxious about Gaspard, and out of harmony with her surroundings. Cornelia was cold and sarcastic, and her time for study was a real trial. Mrs. Mortlake was unjust and irritating; Bella, cross and spoiled; Bertha, disappointing and reserved. This, at least, was Esperance's view of the family. She had yet to learn that—

"'Tis we, not they, who are in fault,
When others seem so wrong"

Of course her grievances were not wholly imaginary, but she magnified them greatly, and would not see the good points which counterbalanced her failings.

Her letters to Gaspard, which had at first been brave and cheerful, were now either in a strain of forced merriment, or with an undertone of bitterness which was very foreign to her nature. She never complained, it is true, but she indulged herself more and more in little sarcasms at the expense of her cousins or their friends, and Gaspard grew seriously uneasy about her.

He wrote to her at last with a very gentle remonstrance, and entreating her to tell him if she were really unhappy; but the reply was far from satisfactory, and only made him still more anxious. It ran as follows:

"The Deanery, Rilchester, 12th September, 1871.

"MY DEAR GASPARD,—A thousand thanks for your welcome letter and for the scolding you gave me, only I can hardly call it by such a name, since I am accustomed here to a much more severe fault-finding. So you really think I am growing sarcastic! Well, I am hardly surprised, for I am a great deal with Cornelia, and she is one great piece of sarcasm—I suppose it is infectious. Nothing in particular has happened since I wrote. Bertha is still away and the house is very dull, the most enlivening thing being one of Bella's screaming fits, which are like a kind of intermittent fever, and come every other day. In between she is what Christabel calls 'good,' really petted and spoiled! She is indeed an *enfant terrible*. I forgot to say that I have had my first experience of an English dinner-party. I wish you could have seen it, it was most amusing; that is to say, the evening was, for I did not dine, thus escaping an infliction of two hours. The ladies come to the drawing-room about nine, or perhaps later, looking very sleepy and bored, and then they sit trying to talk for about half an hour, a footman bringing in first coffee, and then tea to prevent them from quite going to sleep! I must tell you that they are all dressed to match, the married ladies chiefly in grays, mauves, and violets, and the young ladies in limp white muslin. I suppose it is the way English people put on their clothes, but they always look as if they had been put in one of their fogs. Later in the evening the gentlemen straggle into the room, as if they didn't much want to come; they all look very black and sombre, the old gentlemen, wearing great white ties and the younger ones stiff-looking collars, and no dress clothes at all, for they are all clergymen, there seems scarcely a layman in the place. They stand all together in a group, like so many rooks, though it is not thought improper in England for them to speak to the ladies, and perhaps two or three venture into the circle by and by. I noticed the other night that there was quite a little manœuvre to secure a vacant chair. Englishmen seem so much happier when they are sitting down, they never seem to know what to do with their hands and feet, otherwise. Altogether, it was very dull and stiff, but perhaps I have seen a bad specimen; people never could endure many such parties, surely, they would die of ennui. Why do you ask point-blank if I am happy? It was inconsiderate of you. Of course I am not, and cannot be, away from you. As to the cathedral, it is marvelously beautiful, but the long daily services do not agree with me; perhaps it is being quite unaccustomed to such things, or perhaps the foreign prayers, or it may be what Mrs. Mortlake would call my 'frivolous French mind,' but certainly they are at present a penance.

No one here has a good word to say for a Frenchman—they seem to think we are all Communists, and forgot that the martyrs, Monseigneur Darboy, the Abbe Deguerry, Pere du Coudray, and many others, were also French. It is very hard to bear. I suppose, however, the troubles are nearly over? Have you heard lately from Monsieur Lemercier? I hope he has not been arrested, poor man. How wonderfully in earnest he was that morning we left Paris.

With my compliments to Bismarck

Je t' embrasse de tout cœur,

ESPERANCE BIEN-AIMEE DE MABILLON

In reply to this letter Gaspard sent a little French edition of the English Church Services, and she was so much touched by his anxiety for her, and so really anxious to do right, that she tried very hard to attend better.

One bright sunny morning, about the end of September, Esperance, after a greater effort than usual to listen to the Psalms, had taken her place in the uncomfortable oaken stall, which was her usual seat, and had opened her French Bible, in order to follow the reading of the first lesson, when a sound of voices in the choir aisle roused her curiosity. The speakers were evidently close behind her, for she could distinctly hear even the low-toned conversation.

"No painting allowed in service time, sir!"

"What, not out here? How can I possibly disturb the services?" replied the second voice.

"Can't tell, sir," answered the first: "but 'tis against rules; you must move at once."

"But I tell you, my good fellow, this is my service, just as much as it's yours to wear a black gown and carry that poker; besides, the light is perfect now."

The reply was inaudible, but was followed by a crash, as of something falling heavily on the stone floor.

An unguarded exclamation of wrath made itself heard so distinctly in the choir, that the reading of the lesson was for a moment suspended, and the two vergers, seizing their silver-headed staves, hastened to quiet the disturbance.

Esperance listened with hushed breath, really quite trembling for the victim. She heard a great many repetitions of "hush," then the eager voice rising again, "I was doing no harm here."

Another admonitory "hush" followed by a whispered altercation, then that voice once more.

"Well, since I mayn't paint, I will come in."

The footsteps drew nearer; Esperance, and indeed everybody looked curiously toward the door—with a stately, measured step, the two vergers returned, their staves triumphantly raised in the air, and behind them walked the culprit, a young man of two or three-and-twenty, tall and handsome, his fair complexion a little flushed by the dispute, his lips gravely compressed, but an irrepressible sparkle of amusement in his keen blue eyes.

He was solemnly conducted to a seat, and after one rapid glance around, Esperance was relieved to see that he behaved with perfect reverence, joining in the Te Deum in a way which set an example to the silent congregation, and during the reading of the second lesson, scarcely stirring, but gazing at the reredos and the grand east window, through which the sunshine was streaming, shedding an exquisite radiance on all around.

At the close of the services, Mrs. Mortlake made all speed to go out, but not before the stranger had already left the choir. Whispering an explanation to Cornelia, she followed in the direction of the north choir aisle, closely attended by Esperance, who was full of curiosity, and in great terror lest Cornelia should call her back.

In the aisle they discovered the cause of the downfall and the angry exclamation—a prostrate easel and canvas; the young artist had just raised the latter, and was looking at it critically, when Mrs. Mortlake approached.

"Mr. Magnaw! how are you? You have indeed taken us by surprise."

"I came late last night," replied the artist, glancing from Mrs. Mortlake to Esperance, as he shook hands. "I was hoping to call on you later in the day, not thinking that the cathedral might be our meeting-place. The dean is well, I hope?"

"Very well, thank you, he will be glad to see you, I am sure," replied Mrs. Mortlake, moving toward the door.

Claude Magnay hastened to move the easel, which lay in Esperance's way, and walked down the aisle with them, holding open the heavy outer door while Mrs. Mortlake uttered many last words.

"You are here for some time, then?" she asked.

"I cannot tell how long," he replied. "I have a commission for a view of this interior. One could never have a more delightful subject, certainly. How glorious it is in this light!"

Esperance thought the grand old doorway, with its sombre moldings, the eager, half-wistful face of Claude Magnay, and the background dim with brightness would have made a wonderful picture; but detecting a slight shade of impatience, and a restless movement of the hand which held the canvas, she was not sorry when Mrs. Mortlake closed the conversation with a pressing invitation to dinner that evening and really turned homeward.

"What a thorough artist he is, to be sure!" she exclaimed, half musingly. "So engrossed with his work, and with the beauty of the cathedral, that he forgot even to speak of the disturbance he made during the service!"

"Is he English?" inquired Esperance, secretly wondering whether any one so polite could be her dislike to the Rilchester people having prejudiced her against the whole nation.

"Yes, oh, yes," replied Mrs. Mortlake. "I am not sure that the name is not of Scotch origin, but the family has been in England for years. This young man's father was an architect—a very clever man—and a friend of father's. He had great money losses before his death, and had it not been for Claude's talent, I don't know how they would have managed. However, all is comfortably settled now; one sister is married, and has taken the youngest child to live with her; the mother died not long ago, and so Claude has only himself to support."

Esperance thought this a very heartless speech; but the mention of the losses, the bereavements, and the loneliness, touched a chord in her own life, and for the first time since her arrival she felt thoroughly interested and attracted.

The day passed rather more happily than usual, and Esperance was quite in spirits when she went to dress for dinner; she could not help looking forward eagerly to the diversion of seeing some one really new and not an inhabitant of Rilchester.

Claude had already arrived when she came down, and was standing talking to the dean, having quite lost the somewhat precocupied expression he had worn in the cathedral.

The dean gravely introduced My niece, Mademoiselle de Mabillon—he" always uttered the name with an effort—and Claude's easy but courteous manners seemed all the more pleasant when contrasted with her uncle's pompous solemnity.

"I am afraid you were one of those whom I disturbed this morning in the cathedral," he said. "I hope you will forgive me for the confusion I made, was it very distracting?"

Esperance's first impulse was to utter the false "Oh! not at all," a form of polite lying proverbially habitual to French women, and not unfrequently indulged in by their English sisters. She had, however, been brought up very carefully in this respect by her father, her standard of truth was high, and with ready tact she said instead, "I do not think it disturbed the congregation generally; for myself, I cannot say much, it takes such a small thing to draw off my attention."

"I had no idea there was any rule as to not painting during service time, so I hope my ignorance may be my excuse," said Claude, turning to the dean.

(To be Continued.)

Lacking, Yet Rich.

Graves—I see they propose to tax bachelors in Wyoming at the rate of $2.50 a year.

Merriman—Well, as they are not married men, they can afford to pay it.

The Hackman in the Forest.

"Would you like to leave?" said the wood-chopper to the young tree.

"I don't know but I wood," answered the young tree. "Can you take me down with a hack?"

"I guess so," said the chopper, "seeing you're only got one small trunk."—*Puck.*

A Wise Provision.

With a tariff tax on eggs, the American rooster will crow half an hour earlier than usual, thus giving the honest farmer more time for his day's work.—*Courier-Journal.*

General Von Caprivi, the new German Chancellor, never has a pipe out of his mouth when he is awake except during his meals, and he drinks beer by the gallon. He is most deliberate in his movements, and always meditates for a minute or two before answering the most trifling question.

When the current in electric railways passes from the car-wheel to the track it causes considerable increase in friction between the two. Expert opinion seems to favor the theory that this additional resistance is due to a slight welding action caused by the heat generated by the current.

—The mannish girl will carry a blackhorn stick.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. White (Cardwell) asked if it was the intention of the Government to introduce during the present session measures respecting labor promised in the Speech from the Throne.

The following divorce bills were read a second time, on division of 64 yeas and 21 nays:

For the relief of Hugh Forbes Keefer; for the relief of Christian Filman Glover.

Mr. Moncrieff moved the second reading of the Bill for the relief of Emily Walker.

Sir John Thompson called attention to the peculiarity of this Bill. In this case the prominent cause which Protestants considered essential to divorce was lacking. This young woman was legally married, and was well aware of that fact. Subsequently she discovered that her husband was not able to keep her as she supposed. On this ground only she asked for a divorce. He could not conceive of a case which would be more stigmatized in those countries where there was laxity of principle in the matter of marriage than this. He could not imagine an application for divorce that would cast more disfavor upon Parliament than this. Therefore, apart from the ground upon which he was accustomed to vote against divorce bills, he would vote against this one. He moved the six months' hoist.

Mr. Mitchell said this was a clear case in which the woman should get the divorce she applied for.

Mr. Tisdale said the defeat of this bill would create a strong feeling in this country for divorce courts. To perpetuate this marriage would be a legal outrage. This young woman was under the legal age which was necessary to make any other contract binding.

Sir John Macdonald said he could not support this bill. It would be a great misfortune to this country and promote demoralization if Parliament did not adhere to the principle of the law of the land and the law of God that divorce could only be granted for adultery. There was a great deal to be said in favor of the attitude of the Catholic Church against divorce altogether, but he took the Scriptural view of the case that divorce should be granted for only one reason. It was said that the refusal to grant this bill would lead to a demand for a divorce court. He was opposed to the establishment of a divorce court, but even if there was such a court it must act according to the law. He looked with horror upon anything like the laxity that would be produced by not sticking to the rule that marriage should be indissoluble except for the one cause of adultery.

Mr. Davies said that this was a case in which Parliament should refuse to grant relief.

Mr. Weldon (St. John) said that such a case as this would never be sanctioned by a divorce court.

The House divided on motion for the six months' hoist, which was carried on a division of 70 yeas and 35 nays.

Mr. Wallace moved the second reading of the Act to amend the Act for the prevention and suppression of combinations formed in restraint of trade.

The bill was read a second time and referred to committee.

Mr. Brien moved the second reading of the bill to amend the Franchise Act, which proposed to reduce the income qualification from $300 to $250.

Sir John Macdonald said it was impossible to get this measure through this session. He moved in amendment the six months' hoist.

The amendment was carried.

Mr. Speaker announced that having been informed by the member for Quebec East that the member for Kent, N. B., had vacated his seat by accepting office under the Government, he had issued a warrant to the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery for a new election.

Ginger wine, on which formerly there was a duty of $2 a gallon, was so classified to provide that when it contains less than 40 per cent. of proof spirits, the duty shall be 75 cents per gallon, and if containing more 50 per gallon.

Sir Richard Cartwright asked the Finance Minister for an estimate of the increase of revenue that would result from the raising of the duty on alcoholic liquors from $1.75 to $2 per gallon.

Mr. Foster said that the officers of the department had calculated that the increase would be $20,000.

Sir Richard Cartwright said that the Minister of Finance would not, of course, know as much about brandy and spirits as some of his colleagues. He disputed the accuracy of the estimate. At present Canada imported 900,000 gallons of spirits, and 25 cents additional on each gallon would amount to $200,000. Taking into consideration the removal of the starting point to 15 degrees below proof the total increase could not be less than $250,000.

Sir Richard Cartwright said he had hardly expected to find the Minister of Finance in the guise of a full-grown protectionist of the industry of manufacturing intoxicating liquors. This was a curious role for one with his record to adopt. The provision which required that liquors should be kept for two years, instead of being an injury, was an enormous protection to existing distillers, as it gave them a monopoly of the trade. Besides that, they were given a reduction of duty for keeping the liquor, which increased in value as it grew in age. He could not see how the temperance supporters of the Minister of Finance could countenance the heavy increase of duty on the necessaries of life, such as flour and pork, while the excise duty on whiskey remained untouched.

Mr. Jones (Halifax) said the Finance Minister wished to protect the manufacturers of whiskey in this country by putting an increased duty on foreign articles, and allowing the domestic duty to remain as it was before, consequently placing the manufacturers in a more favorable position. It was well the country should realize this and understand it thoroughly. By the change of tariff proposed the Finance Minister would take at least $400,000 more out of the pockets of the taxpayers of this country.

Mr. Mills congratulated the hon. gentleman who favored prohibition on the other side of the House on the altered sentiments they appeared to entertain at the present time. It was a very remarkable thing that those hon. gentlemen should favor a high tax on breadstuffs and other things necessary for the support of the widow and orphan, and that they should favor a tariff which encouraged the manufacture of spirits in Canada. He was quite sure that the constituents of these hon. gentlemen would appreciate the earnestness with which they had hitherto supported the cause of prohibition. He would be glad to learn where they had got the new light, because those on the Liberal side of the House had not got any.

Mr. Foster—You will never get it then.

Mr. Mills—No, sir, we don't want to get our spirits up by pouring in irits down. It was a new departure on the part of the advocates of prohibition on the other side of the House, when they found it necessary to adopt a policy of encouraging the manufacture of spirits in Canada.

Mr. Foster said there was no article in Canada which bore a higher tax than intoxicating liquor. The hon. member for Halifax had also declared that the changes proposed would add $400,000 to the extra taxes. The matter of temperance was, he thought, more closely connected with the consumption of alcoholic liquors rather than with the manufacture of them.

Mr. Freeman replied to the criticisms of Mr. Mills, and declared if he brought in a measure for prohibition the members on that side would support him.

Mr. Mills—I have tried you, and you would not do it.

Sir Richard Cartwright remarked that the extra duties would make the franchise for the manufacture of whiskey much more valuable than it was before. The Finance Minister had made a great mistake in departing from the practice of his predecessor.

Mr. Blake pointed out that the hon. member for Queen's County declared as a temperance advocate he was opposed to the manufacture of what he called "deadly poison," whilst the Minister of Finance declared for the consumption and not the manufacture

The item passed.

Mr. Davies directed the attention of the Minister of Finance to the duties on pork, arguing that no protection was afforded the farmer at all. The clear pork had to pay a duty of 1½ cents, whilst on mess pork there was a duty of $6 a barrel. The lumbermen, instead of buying mess pork from the farmer, were going to purchase the clear pork, which only paid a duty of 1½ cents. Where was the protection in that?

Mr. Bechard said pork was the only article in regard to which the farmers of Quebec received protection.

Mr. Cook stated that the lumbermen must have pork much heavier than that raised in Canada.

Mr. Sproule said some people talked as if pork was the only thing lumbermen could eat. If this duty did the lumbermen an injury by increasing the price of pork it would do the farmers good by enhancing the value of one of their products. He thought the Government should put a duty of 3 cents a pound all round on meat.

Mr. McMillan said that if hogs were to be allowed to come in at 30 per cent. it was no protection to the farmer.

Mr. Hesson made a demand for more protection to the farmer, and said that hogs should be 40 per cent.

Mr. Davies said that the increased duty which the United States proposed to put on potatoes would shut out altogether the vast potato products of Prince Edward Island. Unless this article were protected to such an extent as would give the farmers control of the Canadian market they would suffer considerably. Half a cent a pound on pork was no protection whatever.

Mr. White (Renfrew) asked the Minister of Finance to define what was meant by mess pork.

Mr. Foster asked that the discussion be postponed so that the Government might take into consideration the question of defining mess pork.

Mr. McMullen, on motion for the second reading of the tariff resolution, moved in amendment that the resolution be referred back to the committee for the purpose of reducing the duty on binding twine and cordage. He said that the fact that it was stated that a syndicate had been formed for the purpose of buying up the manufactories of binding twine and cordage should be sufficient to induce the Government to consent to a reduction of the duty.

The House divided on the amendment, which was lost on a vote of 44 yeas and 85 nays.

Mr. Charlton said that there was another subject to which, in the public interest, attention should be given. He moved that the resolution be referred back with instructions to remove the duty on nursery stock.

Lost on division.

The House went into Committee of Supply.

Mr. McMillan charged that the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa was being carried on in an extravagant way, so as to be of no practical use to farmers.

Mr. Rowand said the Experimental Farm was a complete farce.

Mr. Carling said the farm was as yet in its infancy, and would eventually be of great service to the farming community.

Mr. Wallace moved by consent the third reading of the Anti-Combines Bill, in order that it might be sent on to the Senate.

The Bill was read a third time.

The bill respecting the electoral franchise was read a second time and the House went into committee on it.

Mr. Chapleau announced that it was the opinion of himself and colleagues that the revision of the voters' lists was not necessary this year. This, he believed, would meet with the approval of both sides of the House. Outside of the expenditure which the revision entailed upon the country, there was a large expenditure on the part of candidates and the public. This Parliament had not reached the end of its duration, because under ordinary circumstances it could continue till the end of the year 1892. About March of that year the writs would have to be issued for the general election. Before the natural expiration of Parliament an important event must take place. The census must be taken in 1891. This event must be followed by a readjustment of representation. During the present year the local elections would take place in two of the largest Provinces, at the very time that the revision, if done this year, must be undertaken. Therefore he did not think the House would desire that the lists should be revised this year. For the purpose of economy, it was thought the Government might undertake the printing of supplementary lists at Ottawa. They were mistaken for two reasons. In the first place the printing establishment, although in existence for a year and a half, was not in a complete state, and in the second place it was not believed there would have been so many changes to be made in the lists. It must be remembered that there were 7,000 polling districts, and whilst the number of electors in 1888 was 900,000, to-day there were a little over a million. The supplementary lists were received at a time when the Printing Department had to cope with the greatest difficulties. One of the clauses of this Act provided that in the future the supplementary lists should be given out by the revising officers in each district to printing offices under instructions and according to rates from the Queen's printer. He claimed now that the lists were more perfect than they ever were before. Under the bill the expenditure would be very much reduced. Formerly the revising officer was obliged to post three lists in conspicuous places. For this purpose 21,000 lists were required, and he was informed that the expenditure for posting alone amounted to between $11,000 and $13,000. The expenditure for the salaries of revising officers was very large. There were 215 constituencies and the number of revising officers was 170. The average salary was $400 or $500, causing an expenditure of $85,000. There were two schemes by which this expenditure might be reduced.

Mr. Jones (Halifax)—Abolish the Act.

Mr. Chapleau—We might also abolish Parliament, and it would save a good deal of money. One plan to reduce the expenditure would be to increase the size of the electoral districts, or as the difficult character of their duties decreased the more the Act became known the salaries of revising officers might be reduced. If they could only effect a saving of half a cent on the present price of three cents a line for printing the lists, it would mean a saving on the smallest supplementary list, that of names to be removed, of between $1,100 and $1,300. It had been argued by the Liberal and Conservative papers alike that in view of the large expenditure the provincial system of revision would be preferable. He had it, however, on the authority of one of the most prominent provincial revising officers, that the cost of provincial revision was not so low as it was thought to be.

Mr. Laurier said it appeared after all they were not to have a revision of the lists this year, although the First Minister had to all intents and purposes declared there would be. They were informed, although the law provided there should be a revision every year, the Act solemnly put on the statute book should be still further amended, and the revision defer

BALFOUR'S LAND BILL.

Declared by Gladstone to Violate Constitutional Equality.

A London cable of last night says: Mr. Gladstone resumed the debate on the Land Purchase Bill in the House of Commons this evening. He said he opposed the bill under an overwhelming conviction that it was complicated without undertaking to solve the difficulty. He was disappointed when Mr. Balfour stated that the measure pledged the country to the extent of £33,000,000, without mentioning the possibility of further amounts being asked. Mr. Parnell's plan was new in principle. Its general purpose was clear, but he was not certain that he comprehended the details. (Conservative laughter.) It was honorable—even chivalrous—in Mr. Parnell, opposing the Government as he did, to propose an alternative. He strongly sympathized with one object of Mr Parnell's plan, whereby the landlords would not be expatriated, but would be retained. It would be

A SORROWFUL CONCLUSION

of the life of the landlord class if when local government was established in Ireland they did not take part in adjusting affairs. Mr. Balfour's bill presented a number of dubious points. Some of the proposals were so obviously objectionable as to justify their rejection. A bill of this kind should not encourage landlords to become buyers of land in order to take advantage of the enormous boons offered. (Hear, hear.) The provision respecting two years' arrears also required a justification which it would be difficult to find. (Cheers.) The method proposed for ascertaining the net rent of the land would enable the landlord to obtain compensation upon a large mass of income that he had never received. (Hear, hear.) He also took the strongest objection to placing an embargo upon the local funds of counties. (Hear, hear.) That proposal

VIOLATED A PRINCIPLE

which the House ought to hold sacred. The only really available and valuable guarantees provided in the measure were grants from the Imperial exchequer on account of probate duties and other public charges. The Government had already given England and Scotland similar grants, placing them wholly at the disposal of the local authorities. Was it possible the Government would tell the counties of Ireland that the grant to that country must be used for the benefit of persons contracting under the bill? (Cheers.) It was a violation of equality in governing the three kingdoms, than which he never knew a more glaring instance. (Cheers.) Coming to the "constitutional" objections, any of which, he asserted, formed an absolute reason against the second reading of the bill, Mr. Gladstone urged it was obvious that Ireland opposed the measure, as two-thirds of the Irish members deliberately and determinedly opposed it. (Cheers.) As the Government was going to make Ireland its debtor, it was important to consider the attitude of the persons about to be subjected to debt. Was it possible to imagine the Government imposing a similar measure upon Scotland in defiance of the protest of 60 out of 70 Scotch members? (Cheers.) He objected also to the use of English credit. In the last general election both the Conservatives and the Opposition were pledged against the use of the public credit. This Parliament could not in conformity with its honorable obligations pass a Bill instituting a loan fund having an interminable operation. (Cheers.) Besides the large pecuniary risk the Bill

INVOLVED EVILS TENFOLD GREATER,

threatening to produce conditions which would shock humanity, imperil order and make worse the relations between the two countries. State landlordism implied the use of soldiers against the tenant, the use of every weapon of the State to enforce an unpopular law. It was a sad disappointment to find under the name of a voluntary arrangement between landlord and tenant a device for bringing an irresistible pressure upon the tenant, with a view to extorting for the landlord's benefit nearly the whole of the immense boon that Parliament might confer. Mr. Gladstone said these objections covered only a part of this measure, which was probably the most complicated one he had ever seen. In conclusion he said: I feel it to be my absolute duty to protest against principles of so flagrant a character and so tending to embark the country in immense pecuniary risks, while making land purchase not an aim in the settlement of the general Irish problem, but a means to further plunge us into the deepest political embarrassments. (Cheers.)

ROOF IN THE COUNTRY.

The Trouble Caused Uncle Sam by the Chinese Invasion.

A Washington despatch says: Attorney-General Miller informed the Treasury Department, under date of April 19th, that there are nineteen Chinamen now in custody of the United States Marshal of Washington, who were arrested and tried for coming into the United States in violation of the Chinese Exclusion Act. He recommended, in accordance with a suggestion from the Secretary of State, that notwithstanding the presumption that these Chinamen entered the United States across the British border, they be returned to China at the Government expense, for the reason that the men could not be returned to British territory without payment of a head tax of $50 each, and even then they might probably again evade the vigilance of the United States officers and return to this country. Secretary Windom has adopted the recommendation, and has instructed the Collector of Customs at Port Townsend to see that the men are returned to China in the most economical way by sailing or other vessel bound direct for that country without touching at any American port en route.

Methodist Ecumenical Conference.

The second Ecumenical Conference, composed of Methodists from all over the world, will be held in the fall of 1891. The Commission appointed by the last General Conference met in Philadelphia in March and appointed Bishop Hurst, ex Governor Pattison, J. M. Cornell, of New York; G. H. Hunt, of Baltimore, and M. G. Emery, of Washington, a committee to decide upon the place for holding the Conference and to arrange the finances.

The objects of the Conference are to bring together representatives from all classes of Methodists, not only those belonging to what is known as the Methodist Episcopal Church, but those believing in the general principles of that faith. It will be composed of about 500 delegates, 200 of whom are expected from Europe. The Conference will continue for about a week and will consist of daily meetings for discussion. The first Ecumenical Conference was held in London in 1881, and it was then decided to hold another one in 1891 in this country.

What's in a Name?

A Washington despatch says: The Senate Committee on Foreign Relations has decided to urge upon Congress the advisability of placing our Ministers to the great powers of Europe on an equal footing in respect of rank with representatives of other nations. Senator Sherman to-day reported from the committee an amendment to the Diplomatic Appropriation Bill giving the title of ambassador to our Ministers to Great Britain, France, Germany and Russia, the salary to be as now, $17,500 per annum. Other amendments proposed by the committee to the bill provide that the salary of the Minister to Turkey shall be $10,000, an increase of $2,500; to Denmark, $7,500, an increase of $2,500; and to Greece, Roumania and Servia, $7,500, an increase of $1,000.

Unconscious.

Squeers—You're not looking well this morning, old man. What's the matter?

Nickleby—No wonder! I was unconscious ten hours last night.

Squeers—By Jove! And up this morning! Why, man, you ought to be under the doctor's care. What was the matter?

Nickleby—I was asleep!

So There Was.

"Oh, James, come quickly, Freddy has swallowed his mouth-organ."

"Is that so? Then their's music in the hair."

Tough Case.

Mrs. Youngwife—Did you ever try any of my biscuits, Judge?

Judge—No, I never did; but I dare say they deserve it.

The city of Austin, Tex., will erect the greatest dam in the United States. It will cost $1,500,000.

Tramp—It is needless to ask you the question, madam. You know what I want. Lady—Yes, I know what you want badly, but I've only one bar of soap in the house, and the servant is using it. Come again one other time.

SCHOOL CLOSED BY A DOG.

"Nep" Is Creating Huge Excitement in Camden County.

A Philadelphia despatch says: School Teacher Flora Marshall's dog, which has so divided the residents of Waterford, Camden county, by biting Miss Abbie Rice, a popular young woman of the town, several days ago, is forward again as a candidate for public attention. Four men with guns followed Miss Marshall in an effort to get a shot at her big shaggy friend "Nep," which she was taking across the border of Winslow township to get him out of harm. Miss Marshall closed her school, at Bates' Mill, yesterday and came up to Camden, where she held a consultation with Lawyer Martin V. Bergen.

"No one has a right to shoot your dog," said Mr. Bergen. "Get a pistol, and if they attempt it, shoot them." Miss Marshall has secured the weapon, it is said, and will defend her dog and herself.

Since the alleged biting of Miss Rice over a week ago, the town of Waterford has been rent asunder, and the question of the life or death of the dog has entered into every phase of social and business life there. Miss Rice insisted that as she was passing Miss Marshall's house the dog flew upon and bit her in the hand. She and her friends declare the big brute must die, but Miss Marshall defended her pet, asserting that he was tender, gentle and brave, and that she would as soon part with her own blood as see that of her noble "Nep" shed. She was sure that he had not bitten Miss Rice, but may have jumped upon her in play and caused her a great fright.

The trouble was discussed in all its phases, and Miss Rice's male friends made every effort to get a shot at the dog, but so far they have been unsuccessful. At last Capt. H. M. Jewett, Chairman of the Township Committee, was appealed to, and after hearing all the facts he issued a decree of death upon the dog. Miss Marshall, however, headed off any attempt to execute the decree of death by taking the dog out of the township. The four men who followed her found it impossible to shoot, as the plucky young schoolmarm kept so close to the dog that her own body might have received the charge intended for the dog.

The closing of the village school on account of a dog has added fuel to the fire among the brute's enemies, and there is no telling where the controversy will end.

VIENNA ALARMED.

Threats of Incendiarism and Attempts to Wreck Trains Made.

A Vienna cable says: A great sensation has been caused here by an apparently official note in the *Abendpost*, stating that the troops called out to repress the disorders at Biala did not, as previously believed, use blank cartridges on first firing on the rioters, but used ball cartridges at the first volley. This note, taken with the circular from the Minister of the Interior giving the provincial Governors instructions with reference to the proclamation of martial law, is regarded as indicating the determination of the Government to act with extreme energy in the case of disorder. At Biala matters remain calm, although at a workmen's meeting held last night threats to set fire to houses of the rich were uttered. The middle and upper classes are greatly alarmed, and many wealthy residents have left Biala for Cracow and Lemberg. The garrison has been strongly reinforced in view of further rioting. An attempt at rioting is signaled from Saybusch, the authorities of which place asked the military Governor of Cracow to send a battalion of infantry to their aid. It is announced that attempts have been made to wreck a train near Rasdorf, by placing large stones on the track. Happily the obstruction was discovered in time. Men also have been seen hanging suspiciously around Siebenbrun station. Fears are entertained that the labor troubles in South Austria will be attended with some disastrous results, as the men are now worked up to a white heat of exasperation.

A WINNIPEG ELOPEMENT

In Which a Toronto Traveller Plays a Leading Part.

A Winnipeg despatch says: A private letter from Toronto making enquiries as to the cause of the continued absence and silence of a husband and father gives a clue to a sensation. The man is a commercial traveller, well-known in the East and in Winnipeg. During his frequent visits to this province he made the acquaintance of a woman here. The woman in question formed the central figure of an interesting incident in this city three or four years ago. She is the mother of two children, but is divorced from her husband, who is in the hardware business in Port Arthur. The acquaintance between the two became very intimate. In fact their attachment for each other decided them in abandoning their children and wife, home, situation, and all, and seeking seclusion and pleasure amongst the people of the Pacific coast. The woman to cover her steps announced to her friends that she was going on a brief visit to Chicago on Tuesday, and placed her two children in charge of her neighbors. She, however, only went as far south as Pembina. Returning yesterday, she at once proceeded to the Canadian Pacific Railway depot and boarded the express for the west. The commercial traveller was also on board, and the two alighted at Portage la Prairie and spent the night there at one of the hotels, continuing their journey to the coast on Friday.

Portuguese Inhumanity.

A London cable says: The crew of the British barque Osseo, from Savannah for Newcastle, before reported abandoned, were rescued by the British ship Highmoor. Some of the rescued men were placed on another vessel off Lisbon. Five of the Osseo's crew refused to proceed on the Highmoor and started in a boat for St. Vincent, 60 miles distant. They reached the island in a starving condition, but the Portuguese authorities would give them no succor and refused to allow them to land. The British consul gave the men a distress order addressed to the captain of the British steamer Buffon directing him to carry them to England. Statements in regard to the matter have been received by the British Government.

San Francisco Shaken.

A San Francisco despatch of last night says: One of the most severe shocks of earthquake experienced here for a long time was felt in this city and neighbouring localities a little after 3.30 o'clock this morning. The buildings were shaken perceptibly and persons aroused from their sleep. Plastering fell from the walls in places, but no serious damage has been reported.

The earthquake shock at Mayfield was very severe. The railroad bridge was rendered impassable, as the piers, 60 feet high, settled a few inches, and the rails spread apart about a foot. The ground in places settled six to twelve inches. Railway travel will be delayed.

Centenarians Rare.

It is a significant fact that twelve of the largest and oldest London life assurance companies, which had, of course, issued policies only to the most carefully selected, could produce from their lists but a single case of centenarianism. The instances alleged of persons reaching their 120th, or even their 118th year, etc., may be set down as without exception not authentic. The three to five years over a hundred, which science indicates as the natural term of human life, is found to be the period beyond which post-centenarians, even under the best conditions of attendance, nursing, etc., fail to go.—*Boston Herald.*

Emin Charged With Treachery.

A Cairo cable says: A Coptic clerk, who was an employee of Emin Pasha while Emin was at Wadelai, has made a sworn deposition before Masou Bey to the effect that the revolt of Emin's forces was solely due to the discovery of Emin's plans to surrender his Province to the Mahdi. Emin, according to the clerk's statement, sent three messengers to the Mahdi offering to surrender, but they were seized and stopped by Emin's officers. The revolt followed this discovery. Masou Bey considers the statement credible.

Next Summer.

Wife (awakening her husband)—Oh, George, there's a burglar in the house!

Husband (sleepily)—Huh!

"Yes, and he's at my jewelry box!"

"Eh!"

"No; I declare, he's in the ice chest room!"

"Is that so? Give me my revolver quick!"

A movement is on foot to effect improvements in Glasgow Cathedral at a cost of between £800 and £900.

The Duchess of Marlborough declares that she and the Duke can't live on $200,000 a year.

THE KEMMLER RESPITE.

New York Papers Discuss the Case in its Various Bearings.

A New York despatch says: In commenting on the Kemmler case, the *Sun* says: The Provisional Government of the New Republic, of Brazil, has just promulgated a decree whose practical effect is to destroy the freedom of the press in that country. Government action of this kind has been by no means uncommon in the South American Republics, and whenever we read such decrees we are apt to congratulate ourselves upon the fact that no such restrictions would be tolerated in the United States. The truth is however, that we have taken the first step in the same direction here in New York by enacting a law which assumes to prohibit the publication of the details of any electrical execution in the newspapers. If the Legislature has the power under the constitution to forbid newspapers from telling the people how their laws for the infliction of the death penalty are enforced, why may not the Legislature also command the press to be silent in respect to any other proceeding in the administration of the Government, whether executive, judicial or legislative. Freedom to comment on the conduct of public affairs amounts to nothing if you cannot state how public affairs are actually conducted. So far as capital punishment is concerned, it is undoubtedly competent under the constitution for the Legislature to limit the number of persons who shall be present at an execution, and if these persons are unwilling to disclose what they observe, nobody can compel them to do so; but this is a very different thing from saying that no newspaper shall publish a true narrative of the execution because it has obtained such a description from one of the witnesses.

The *World* says: In trying to substitute a clever for a clumsy mode of execution this State has managed apparently to make murder a safe occupation for the next few years.

The *Tribune* says the re-arraignment in the Federal Courts of the technical questions decided by the Court of Appeals will not serve any useful purpose. The clauses relating to cruel and unusual punishment are almost identical in the State and Federal constitutions. Everything that can be said on the abstract question involved in the interpretation of these clauses has been said. There is not the remotest probability that the United States Supreme Court will differ from the Court of Appeals in its judgment. If the *habeas corpus* proceedings open the way for a final decision on the bearing of the clause of the United States constitution, the course of justice will be blocked without adequate cause and without advantage to any public interest. Judge Wallace assumed a grave responsibility when he intervened with his writ almost at the last moment and interrupted the execution of a law which the highest court in this State has pronounced constitutional. The responsibility is not lessened by the notorious fact that the processes of criminal law have been interrupted, not in the interests of the brutal wretch condemned to death, but of the dynamite makers.

The *Herald* says: The extraordinary move in the Kemmler case can be nothing less than a shameful attempt to use the administration of justice and the course for improper ends. What its purpose is, whether to further the schemes of an electric light concern, the notoriety of an attorney or some other design is not apparent. This *habeas corpus* business will not save Kemmler nor upset the law; but it is a piece of trickery that may serve to burlesque justice and suspend the law of capital punishment in this State.

THE CRONIN CASE.

Kunze and Woodruff Liberated—Threats of New Revelations.

A yesterday's Chicago despatch says: State Attorney Longenecker has had the case against John H. Kunze stricken from Judge Hawes' docket. Kunze has been out on bail ever since Judge McConnell granted the young Cronin suspect a new trial. The State's Attorney believed that it would be useless to prosecute the German.

Frank J. Black, alias Frank Woodruff, the lone Cronin suspect, who has occupied a cell in the county jail almost a year, was discharged on the charge of murder by Judge Hawes. Attorneys Brown and Porter, for Woodruff, claimed that their client had been under indictment for murder more than nine months and had not been given a trial. According to the law, they said, he should be given a trial or discharged.

"The fact is," the State's prosecutor admitted, "I cannot try him for murder, but he ought to be kept in jail as long as possible on general principles. Such a liar as Woodruff is better off in the cage than out. As to the murder charge I can't do anything with him, but he'll go up for horse stealing."

State Attorney Longenecker said he knew who took Cronin's body away from the Carlson cottage, and it was learned to-night that this man was none other than J. B Simonds, who has been so eagerly wanted. It is said Simonds died suddenly and suspiciously not long ago in an eastern city, while it is also said Patrick Cooney died suddenly and unnaturally in a Wisconsin village.

These facts have come out in consequence, it is claimed, of the misdirection of funds raised for the defence of the Cronin murderers. The relatives of Sullivan, the iceman, and Dan Coughlin have been compelled to mortgage their property to raise the necessary funds to pay legal and other expenses, and they now threaten to tell what they know. Should they do this, it is confidently anticipated those of the conspirators now out of jail will soon find themselves in a bad box.

A Daring Leap for Liberty.

A Columbia, S. C., despatch says: A remarkable leap from a moving train was made Sunday by Vince Story, an escaped convict, who had been recaptured in Georgia, and having been extradited, was being taken to the penitentiary.

They were on a fast passenger train and the hands of the convict were tied with rope. When passing through Edgefield county, the home of Story, the guard left his side a moment to get a drink of water. The window by the convict had been left open to admit the air, and the guard had hardly turned his back when Story, with his hands tied behind him and the train making over forty miles an hour, sprang head first through the window. The train was stopped and backed up, but nothing could be found of the daring convict. The guard remained behind to continue the search.

Millions of Methodists.

A St. Louis despatch says: One of the greatest religious bodies in the world will meet in this city, May 10th. The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South meets quadrennially. Such has been the growth of the church during the past decade that it now stands second among the great Protestant religious assemblies of the world. The General Conference of the Methodist Church alone excels it in the number of communicants represented and the value of property owned by Protestant Church authorities. The Methodists in this country, white and black, and of all kinds, number more than five millions (actual communicants). The Methodist Episcopal Church has nearly three million and the Methodist Episcopal Church South has about one million eight hundred thousand.

Why Schoolmarms Are Old Maids.

"How does it happen that there are so many old maids among the school teachers?" a teacher was asked, according to a contemporary. "Because school teachers are as a rule women of sense, and none of them will give up a $60 position for a $10 man," was the reply.

An Expert's Opinion.

Bobby—Why do they have that big lantern in front of the engine, papa?

Papa (with memories of the past)—To warn travelling actors, Bobby.

The pet names of the four baby states are as follows: North Dakota is the "Flickertail State," South Dakota is the "Swinge Cat State," Washington is the "Chinook State," and Montana is the "Stubbed Toe State." These characterizations will be short lived. They don't compare well with the "Empire," "Keystone," "Pine-tree," "Green Mountain" and similarly accepted appellations of the older States.

Nobody really hates an egotist, except another egotist. Other people are only bored.

—Bustles gowns have buckles.

HOW SHE HIT BISMARCK.

Empress Frederika Aided by England in Her Feud.

A Berlin cable says: The true history of the rupture between Prince Bismarck and the Emperor is just coming out, though as yet it is only whispered in dark corners. Bismarck's confidential friends who have visited him at Friedrichsruhe say the ex-Chancellor is fully aware that his dismissal was directly due to the hatred of Empress Frederika, and that he is watching his opportunity for revenge. When he strikes he will strike hard.

Bismarck's dismissal was the last shot fired in a bitter duel which has been waging for years between the Empress and Bismarck. The Empress is one of the cleverest women in Europe. Throughout the whole of her married life her ascendency over her husband was absolute. From the moment of her arrival in Germany Bismarck recognized her ability and saw that her influence over the Crown Prince, coupled with her strong English leanings, would make her a powerful opponent.

Bismarck's practice in life has been to crush his opponents. He could not destroy the Crown Princess. His dislike of her, therefore, became a hatred, which the Princess returned. Of late years this mutual aversion had developed into a rancorous feud.

Bismarck's influence over the present Emperor had caused a complete estrangement between the young Prince and his parents. The Princess, on the other hand, did all in her power to undermine the Chancellor's authority, and succeeded in frustrating many of his plans. To be an enemy of Bismarck was a sure passport to her favor. At one time the Chancellor, determined to stop her intrigues, intercepted her private correspondence, a fact of which she complained bitterly, and warned her family that the climax was capped when Bismarck sent Prince William to San Remo to force his dying father to sign a deed of abdication in his favor. But in this scheme the Chancellor was defeated by the Princess. The royal emissary returned empty handed.

On Frederick's accession to the throne the Empress' first act was to secure the removal of the Minister of the Interior, Herr Von Puttkamer, the Chancellor's chief ally. Soon after Frederick's death the Empress, by the publication of her husband's diary, aimed the severest blow at Bismarck's reputation that he had ever received.

Meanwhile a complete rapprochement was brought about between the Emperor and his mother, who, sided by the sympathy and support of her family in England, was still further able to undermine the Chancellor's position and estrange him from the young Emperor. Bismarck can now clearly trace the hand of England's Queen and the Prince of Wales in the forces which worked to his downfall.

The strikes in Westphalia furnished the ever-watchful Empress a chance for a fresh blow at her arch enemy. It was at her instance that her personal friend, Hinzpeter, was made Chief of the Private Bureau of Investigation, whose reports were diametrically opposed to Bismarck's. But in latter days the Empress' opposition, though manifest in more trivial things, was none the less bitter or sure. Through her royal English relatives she has gradually gained almost as complete control over her son as she had over her husband, and succeeded in swamping Bismarck with petticoat government.

No one knows better than Bismarck that he has been defeated by a smart woman, and he galls under it; but he will strike back, and possibly very soon.

THE LAUREATE'S SALARY.

A Hundred Pounds a Year About the Amount Tennyson Receives.

There has been considerable discussion in some of our journals recently as to who will be Lord Tennyson's successor as poet laureate. As the laureate is at present in good health and spirits, the discussion seems not only premature, but somewhat discourteous, says a writer in the *Book Buyer*. It is to be hoped it will be a long while before it will be necessary to appoint any successor, for there appears to be no one fit to step into the shoes of Tennyson. Of course, every one has his favorite poet, and every one thinks his favorite the only one to wear the laurel crown. There is, after all, but little honor connected with the post. It is an ancient office. Considerably over 600 years ago, in the reign of Henry III, the "King's Versifier" was paid 100 shillings annually, and I do not suppose this officer occupied a higher position than the King's Fool did in those days.

James the First paid his laureate 100 marks a year, and Charles I increased the salary to £100, with one tierce of Canary Spanish wine, "to be taken out of the king's store of wine yearly." The remuneration of the laureate has remained the same ever since, but I am not clear whether Lord Tennyson still draws a tierce of wine annually from the cellars at Windsor Castle. I should think in all probability he received the money value for it. The laureate is scarcely expected to sing to order in the present day. If he were his salary is terribly insufficient. It must be borne in mind that £100 a year in the days of Charles I was a very different thing to £100 a year in 1890. Why, an industrious versifier could easily make that sum by contributing to the journals and magazines of the day. However, it is an age for the abolishment of ancient offices, old customs and venerable institutions, and I should not be at all surprised if, when Lord Tennyson has done with the post, it should be abolished.

The Meaning of "Whoa."

A horse-breaker has given me a lesson in the proper use of words. This, in its way, is quite as remarkable as would be a literal finding of sermons in stones. This expert was instructing his audience, as he proceeded to subdue a balky horse, in the right use of the word "whoa." "Balky drivers," as he phrased it, make balky horses. These unskilful drivers, for example will say "whoa" to a horse repeatedly, as in going round a corner, when they really mean only "steady." "Don't say whoa unless you mean stop," was his terse injunction. In other words, do not use a superlative word when a positive word serves the purpose. Better for the horse and better for the driver. Emerson championed the positive degree in speech, and this horse-trainer likewise, inferentially, preached against exaggeration in talking—to one's horse.—*Spectator in the Christian Union.*

Praying for a Sense of Humor.

The Scotchmen, the joke and the surgical operation are sufficiently familiar. Mr. Max O'Rell's experiences in Ohio are, however, of a distinctly novel character. He was called upon to deliver one of his lectures to the students of the Ohio College. Before he began, the president of the institution rose in a very earnest manner and offered up a prayer "that the Lord would so prepare their minds that they could appreciate Mr. O'Rell's subtle witticisms." Query: Who was the real wit in this instance? The scholastic president or the Frenchman?

Evil of the Pull.

I believe there is nothing that takes the heart out of young men more than this cant talk about a pull. If one gives over to it he begins to neglect his work in his effort to get a pull, or he becomes disheartened because he has no pull, and so gives over trying to do his best. I hear so much of this talk that I wish my voice could reach these tempted young men. They are being paralyzed by the pull craze. They think the modern business world is a locked door to any fellow without a pull.—*Harker in New York Weekly.*

It's a Way They Have.

The knack Scotchmen have of becoming the rising men in nearly every community on the face of the earth is a caution. If there is money to be got out of a country the Macs are generally the first to find it out and profit thereby. Seattle, it is said, is another example of Scotchmen's pluck and industry; and one of its latest divisions, Abderfeldy, is as Scotch in name and population as a haggis or an oatmeal scone.—*Chicago Canadian-American.*

Rattled.

Nurse (to young husband)—A beautiful ten pound baby, sir.

Young Husband (getting things mixed in his excitement)—Glorious! Am I a father or a mother?

The deepest well in the world is soon to be dug in the environs of London. It will be nearly 1,200 feet deep, be furnished with stairs and be illumined. Its object is to enable students to observe the various geological strata.

—A glazed pork-pie hat smartens a girl's appearance.

COLUMN FOR THE AGRICULTURIST.

Hints and Helps to Every Farmer Willing to Read.

THE FARMER A SKILLED LABORER.

Plowing Under—The Mortgage Crop—Blanketing Horses—Notes of Much Interest.

THE DAIRY STEER.

Of all the no-count critters
On the farmin' land 'round here,
There ain't nothin' half so useless
As the little dairy steer.
Little dairy cows is business
I'll feed them without no fear,
But the biggest no-count critter
Is the little dairy steer.
Livin' on the fame and record
By his little sisters made,
Stealin' 'round to claim attention
When his board bill h'an't been paid.
Sister's smart enuff to keep 'em
Both agein' of yer like,
But thes ain't the pint I'm makin'
Tain't the gun I wanter spike.
I want critters that kin show me
Pints of value fair and clear
Not the kind that pints ter sister
Like the little dairy steer.
Ain't you seen men, though, jes' like 'em?
Lazin' 'round and crackin' jokes,
Spendin' lots o' time in bed,
Living on their wimmin folks?
Great fat fellers, stout an' hearty,
Fit for work; each lazy loon
Lettin' wimmin' folks support him—
How I'd like ter roust sech out.
You jest sign my name unto it;
Print it black or it appears;
Stout men as will live on wimmin
Ain't ser good as dairy steers.

PLOWING UNDER.

Try an experiment this year. Plow under some of the clover or rye and plant potatoes, using the same amount of fertilizers that you do on bare ground. The R. N. Y. will plow under some rye to try this. Many of us have yet to find that much of our work in cutting, curing and feeding clover is wasted. We had better plow it right under and use fertilizers with it for potatoes, or put our stable manure on it—the stalks chopped or crushed—and plant corn. Try it this year. This is a time for looking up new methods rather than for nailing ourselves closer to old-time notions, in the hope that by getting closer to them we can squeeze more out of them. French soldiers have always worn red pantaloons. In the old days when battle fields were covered with smoke, the red was not so conspicuous as to make glaring targets. The other day military men witnessed a trial of the new smokeless powder. Then it was plainly seen that the red trousers only made the wearer a conspicuous target for the opposing riflemen. The red will have to go or France will conduct her wars at a disadvantage. Some of our ideas regarding the use of clover are liable to be as rudely shaken as the sentiment that clothes French soldiers in red trousers.—*New Yorker.*

THE ORNAMENTAL MORTGAGE.

From all over the country come reports of threatened foreclosures of mortgages on farm property. In Pennsylvania many supposedly rich farmers have failed in consequence of the depreciation in farm values. In Southern New Jersey several hundred farms are being sold by the sheriff. As our readers know, reports from many parts of the West are no better. What is to be done? This country cannot afford to have its native-born farmers driven from their farms to be replaced by a tenant peasantry. For a number of years past great mortgage and trust companies have gradually secured a grasp on thousands of American farms. When the present occupants of these farms are driven away, who will be secured to fill their places? No true American can view this state of affairs without alarm. The present condition of American agriculture demands the prompt and careful attention of our statesmen and business men.—*Rural New Yorker.*

BLANKET YOUR HORSE.

It is money in your pocket to keep your horse blanketed. The warmth must be kept up, and if the horse is not blanketed he must eat that much more to keep warm, and a blanket will save more than its price in feed. Your horse, if blanketed, will live longer, work harder, and his smooth, glossy coat will make him look $50 better than if he was not blanketed. When buying blankets it is cheaper to get good ones which will wear. Many blankets are made merely to sell, and it is the poorest kind of economy to buy one of these poor blankets because they are a few cents cheaper.

THE FARMER A SKILLED LABORER.

Viewed from the lofty standpoint of the New York Hod-carrier's Union, considered from the hall of the Philadelphia Bill Posters' Protective Association, the prairie farmer is simply a clodhopper. He is a man who decides to have corn, wheat and potatoes, instead of wild grass, grow on a certain piece of land, and plants the seed that will produce them. In point of fact, more knowledge and skill are requisite for prosecuting this craft than that of any city artisan. It requires more skill to handle a plough than a trowel. It is more difficult to handle a reaping machine than a machine that turns out brick. More knowledge to sow grain than to move switches in a freight yard. Much more information, experience and skill are needed to raise tobacco plants, to cultivate them and properly cure the leaves than to make them into cigars. Laying drain tile is more difficult art than laying brick. Properly to remove a fleece from a sheep demands as great dexterity as to shave a beard from a face. The successful farmer is necessarily a skilled laborer. He is master, not of one trade, but of many, and a long time is required to learn each of them. He is also a merchant, and to be prosperous he must be a judge of the quality of many things, and know how to buy and sell them to the best of advantage. —*Rodney Welch in January Forum.*

SALTLESS BUTTER.

The butter supplied in summer to the best families in Great Britain is absolutely free from salt, and is considered a great luxury. The taste for unsalted butter is spreading in this country, and in Chicago there is a firm which does a good business among the richer classes with unsalted butter. Those who have tried this butter report that it is peculiarly pleasant to the taste, having nothing but the natural flavor of the cream. In autumn, salt at the rate of one quarter of an ounce to each pound of butter may be used. In England this is called "powdered" butter to distinguish it from the "fresh" (unsalted) and "salt" (winter) butter.

Interesting and Useful.

It is thought that in the agricultural districts botany should be a study in the public schools, and that one day in the week should be given up to lectures on soils, plants, breeds of stock, cultivation, fertilizers, etc. Such studies are not uninteresting to children who are accustomed to the farm, and they would quickly comprehend the lectures from the aid imparted by every-day experiences. No doubt such studies would be of much benefit to the coming generation and lead to better systems of farming.

The better the quality of the manure the less the cost of handling it. Bulk does not give quality, and this is especially the case with manure. To haul and handle great quantities of unrotted, coarse, bulky material costs the labor of both men and teams. It is claimed that a ton of ordinary stable manure contains only twenty-five pounds of fertilizer in its concentrated form, and it is as expensive to handle this twenty-five pounds as it is to handle manure twice as valuable.

When the farmer churns his milk and sells butter he does not deprive his soil of fertility. The buttermilk may be fed to swine and poultry with profit, but when meat and eggs are sold the fertility of the soil goes also. Nothing robs the soil faster than selling milk, and unless the farmer procures fertilizers or buys a large proportion of bran and linseed meal his farm will deteriorate in quality.

To get a full crop of potatoes use plenty of manure or fertilizer. If manure, let it be fine and well rotted and applied liberally in the rows. If fertilizer be used it should be applied in quantity to push the plants vigorously and to enable the crop to produce as much as possible. It does not pay to be too economical in the use of manure or fertilizer.

It is a pleasure with those who live on the suburbs of towns and cities to keep a few hens. A small flock will cost but little, as the scraps from the table and any waste material, will provide a large share of the food. It is claimed that as many eggs are produced in suburban sections as on the farms.

While the weather is dry the roots of plants will quickly dry if exposed. It is best to pour a little water around the roots of plants that are transplanted, as it will prevent many of them from wilting. If the ground below the surface is quite damp this precaution is not necessary.

Do not plant corn on the same land that you grew a crop of corn upon last year. A rotation of crops is best. When the location for corn is changed every year there is less liability of attack from rust, and the soil is not compelled to perform the same duty twice in succession.

Variation of the food promotes appetite. All animals become disgusted with a sameness of food. When food is refused tempt the animal with something else. In this manner sickness and loss of flesh may be avoided, while the cost need not be necessarily increased.

A correspondent of the *Mirror* states how to avoid rot and scab in potatoes: "Roll the land, and when the potatoes are four inches high sow on a mixture of fifteen parts plaster, three parts slaked lime and one part of fine salt."

Dry soils should receive flat cultivation and damp soils should be ridged. The object, in the first place, is to save as much as possible, and, in the second, to get rid of the excess.

If you cannot keep the number of animals you have on your farm do not try to get more land, but sell off a portion of the stock. Overcrowding is as injurious as too much room.

Do not work the horses too steadily at first. A horse that has stood in the stable all through the winter, doing but little work, is in no condition for enduring a heavy day's labor.

The value of any kind of fodder is not in its quantity, but in the amount that is digestible. The quality largely depends on the stage of growth when it is cut and cured.

Now that the teams will be busy it is important that the harness fits the horse. Galls and sores on the horse may be avoided by giving some attention to the harness.

GULF-STREAM MYSTERIES.

An Old Sailor Gives the Results of His Experiences and Investigations.

A correspondent of the Boston *Journal*, writing about the gulf stream says: From what source or cause is its origin? What are its peculiarities? What course does it follow? What is its depth, width, temperature, velocity, etc.? Let me give you an old seaman's experiences, investigations and opinions; but first a very brief description of the wonder and the generally accepted opinions in relation to its origin. Its source was supposed to be from the pent-up water which from several sources accumulated in the gulf of Mexico, and made its exit into the Atlantic ocean between the Florida reefs and the Bahama banks. This is undoubtedly true in a great measure, but investigators have long believed that other yet unexplained causes exist. It reaches the Atlantic ocean, flowing in a due north direction at about 27 degrees latitude, thence following the general coast-line to Cape Hatteras, where it is deflected very much to the east by the rocks and shoals which extend some ten or twelve miles east from the cape, say in latitude 35 degrees. That the stream has in the long ages of its existence gradually worn away the outlying banks of Cape Hatteras to their present limits, and that the attrition is still continuing, there can scarcely be a doubt; and what will be the result of this gradual approach of the stream to our immediate coastline we may conjecture, and we may also quite reasonably attribute our milder growing winters to the change already affected at Cape Hatteras. At Cape Hatteras the gulf stream meets the arctic current, which strikes its western edge and passes beneath the warm waters of the gulf, and probably mingles, and is, in a great measure, lost in that great stream. At this point here is 150 miles wide and about 600 feet deep, flowing with a variable velocity from one to three miles per hour with a temperature averaging 76 degrees. Here the gulf stream loses much of it peculiar blue color, while its peculiar electrical waters produce wonderful developments in the atmosphere, and the almost incessant storms continue in its course up to and beyond the banks of Newfoundland. A ship striking the current from the west often plunges her bow into a thunder-storm, while her stern is in clear sunshine, and at the same time a thermometer suspended from the ship's bow will register 70 degrees, while another hanging at the stern shows but 40 degrees.

The gulf stream, as it passes out between the Florida reefs and the Bahama banks, is some 3,000 feet in depth and 40 miles wide, at a velocity varying from two to five miles an hour and the temperature from 77 to 83 degrees. It has some very peculiar attributes and differs in many respects, aside from its temperature and electric elements, from the waters of the Atlantic, through which it plows its way for thousands of miles before its effect or identity is lost. These singular characteristics have led seamen to believe that from some subterranean sources a vast stream of heated water, strange, and peculiar in its elements, issued from some orifice near the Gulf of Mexico, and, mingling with the outrushing waters of the gulf, accelerated its rapid course into the Atlantic. The United States coast survey has devoted much study to this theory; and its investigations have added much weight to the above explanation. The supposed orifice may be comparatively small; may be overlapped in such a manner that the deep-sea lead may never find it in 3,000 perpendicular feet of water; but that it exists is becoming a very marked belief and a very interesting phenomenon.

The Boys are Better Now.

"Talk about bad boys," said an old resident to-day, "why, the boys now are not half as bad as when I was a youngster. We played the pranks now that we used to in the good old days they would find themselves in the Penitentiary, sure. I recollect there was a circus in town one afternoon, and it was exhibited near the present Central School grounds, which were then a common. The circus people had a steam calliope, and the engine which supplied the music was detached. A lot of boys (myself among the number) attached a rope to the engine, and at a signal dashed off with the machine, to the great consternation and chagrin of the showman. We never stopped running until we got away down King street and were met by Constable Ferres (No. 1). Then we slunk away and nobody ever was a bit the wiser as to the perpetrators of the outrage. At night we went back to the show, lighted turpentine balls and put them under the sides of the canvas, causing a conflagration. The circus company entered a suit against the city, got back the license money and some damages, and for years the town had such a name that no other similar show would come near us. Oh, no, the boys are not as bad as they were when I was young."

To Remove Spots From Books.

Grease spots if old may be removed by applying a solution of varying strength of caustic potash upon the back of the leaf. The printing, which looks somewhat faded after the removal of the spot, may be freshened up by the application of a mixture of one part of muriatic acid and 25 parts of water. In the case of fresh grease spots carbonate of potash, one part to thirty parts of water, chloroform, ether or benzine renders good service. Wax disappears if after saturating with benzine or turpentine it is covered with folded blotting paper and a hot flat iron put upon it. Paraffine is removed by boiling water or hot spirits.

BALFOUR'S LAND BILL.

Declared by Gladstone to Violate Constitutional Equality.

A London cable of last night says: Mr. Gladstone resumed the debate on the Land Purchase Bill in the House of Commons this evening. He said he opposed the bill under an overwhelming conviction that it was complicated without undertaking to solve the difficulty. He was disappointed when Mr. Balfour stated that the measure pledged the country to the extent of £35,000,000, without mentioning the possibility of further amounts being asked. Mr. Parnell's plan was new in principle. Its general purpose was clear, but he was not certain that he comprehended the details. (Conservative laughter.) It was honorable—even chivalrous—in Mr. Parnell, opposing the Government as he did, to propose an alternative. He strongly sympathized with one object of Mr Parnell's plan, whereby the landlords would not be expatriated, but would be retained. It would be

A SORROWFUL CONCLUSION

of the life of the landlord class if when local government was established in Ireland they did not take part in adjusting affairs. Mr. Balfour's bill presented a number of dubious points. Some of the proposals were so obviously objectionable as to justify their rejection. A bill of this kind should not encourage landlords to become buyers of land in order to take advantage of the enormous boons offered. (Hear, hear.) The provision respecting two years' arrears also required a justification which it would be difficult to find. (Cheers.) The method proposed for ascertaining the net rent of the land would enable the landlord to obtain compensation upon a large mass of income that he had never received. (Hear, hear.) He also took the strongest objection to placing an embargo upon the local funds of counties. (Hear, hear.) That proposal

VIOLATED A PRINCIPLE

which the House ought to hold sacred. The only really available and valuable guarantees provided in the measure were grants from the Imperial exchequer on account of probate duties and other public charges. The Government had already given England and Scotland similar grants, placing them wholly at the disposal of the local authorities. Was it possible the Government would tell the counties of Ireland that the grant to that country must be used for the benefit of persons contracting under the bill? (Cheers.) It was a violation of equality in governing the three kingdoms, than which he never knew a more glaring instance. (Cheers.) Coming to the "constitutional" objections, any of which, he asserted, formed an absolute reason against the second reading of the bill, Mr. Gladstone urged it was obvious that Ireland opposed the measure, as five-sixths of the Irish members deliberately and determinedly opposed it. (Cheers.) As the Government was going to make Ireland its debtor, it was important to consider the attitude of the persons about to be subjected to debt. Was it possible to imagine the Government imposing a similar measure upon Scotland in defiance of the protest of 60 out of 70 Scotch members? (Cheers.) He objected also to the use of English credits. In the last general election both the Conservatives and the Opposition were pledged against the use of the public credit. This Parliament could not in conformity with its honorable obligations pass a Bill instituting a loan fund having an interminable operation. (Cheers.) Besides the large pecuniary risk the Bill

INVOLVED EVILS TENFOLD GREATER,

threatening to produce conditions which would shock humanity, imperil order and make worse the relations between the two countries. State landlordism implied the use of soldiers against the tenant, the use of every weapon of the State to enforce an unpopular law. It was a sad disappointment to find under the name of a voluntary arrangement between landlord and tenant a device for bringing an irresistible pressure upon the tenant, with a view to extorting for the landlord's benefit nearly the whole of the immense boon that Parliament might confer. Mr. Gladstone said these objections covered only a part of this measure, which was probably the most complicated one he had ever seen. In conclusion he said: I feel it to be my absolute duty to protest against principles of so flagrant a character and so tending to embark the country in immense pecuniary risks, while making land purchase not an aim in the settlement of the general Irish problem, but a means to further plunge us into the deepest political embarrassments. (Cheers.)

ROOF IN THE COUNTRY.

The Trouble Caused Uncle Sam by the Chinese Invasion.

A Washington despatch says: Attorney-General Miller informed the Treasury Department, under date of April 19th, that there are nineteen Chinamen now in custody of the United States Marshal of Washington, who were arrested and tried for coming into the United States in violation of the Chinese Exclusion Act. He recommended, in accordance with a suggestion from the Secretary of State, that notwithstanding the presumption that these Chinamen entered the United States across the British border, they be returned to China at the Government expense, for the reason that the men could not be returned to British territory without payment of a head tax of $50 each, and even then they might probably again evade the vigilance of the United States officers and return to this country. Secretary Windom has adopted the recommendation, and has instructed the Collector of Customs at Port Townsend to see that the men are returned to China in the most economical way by sailing or other vessel bound direct for that country without touching at any American port en route.

Methodist Ecumenical Conference.

The second Ecumenical Conference, composed of Methodists from all over the world, will be held in the fall of 1891. The Commission appointed by the last General Conference met in Philadelphia in March and appointed Bishop Hurst, ex Governor Pattison, J. M. Cornell, of New York; G. H. Hunt, of Baltimore, and M. G. Emery, of Washington, a committee to decide upon the place for holding the Conference and to arrange the finances.

The objects of the Conference are to bring together representatives from all classes of Methodists, not only those belonging to what is known as the Methodist Episcopal Church, but those believing in the general principles of that faith. It will be composed of about 500 delegates, 200 of whom are expected from Europe. The Conference will continue for about a week and will consist of daily meetings for discussion. The first Ecumenical Conference was held in London in 1881, and it was then decided to hold another one in 1891 in this country.

What's in a Name?

A Washington despatch says: The Senate Committee on Foreign Relations has decided to urge upon Congress the advisability of placing our Ministers to the great powers of Europe on an equal footing in respect of rank with representatives of other nations. Senator Sherman to-day reported from the committee an amendment to the Diplomatic Appropriation Bill giving the title of ambassador to our Ministers to Great Britain, France, Germany and Russia, the salary to be as now, $17,500 per annum. Other amendments proposed by the committee to the bill provide that the salary of the Minister to Turkey shall be $10,000, an increase of $2,500; to Denmark, $7,500, an increase of $2,500; and to Greece, Roumania and Servia, $7,500, an increase of $1,000.

Unconscious.

Squeers—You're not looking well this morning, old man. What's the matter?

Nickleby—No wonder! I was unconscious ten hours last night.

Squeers—By Jove! And up this morning! Why, man, you ought to be under the doctor's care. What was the matter?

Nickleby—I was asleep!

So There Was.

"Oh, James, come quickly, Freddy has swallowed his mouth-organ."

"Is that so? Then their's music in the hair."

Tough Case.

Mrs. Youngwife—Did you ever try any of my biscuits, Judge?

Judge—No, I never did; but I dare say they deserve it.

The city of Austin, Tex., will erect the greatest dam in the United States. It will cost $1,500,000.

Tramp—It is needless to ask you the question, madam. You know what I want. Lady—Yes, I know what you want badly, but I've only one bar of soap in the house, and the servant is using it. Come again one other time.

SCHOOL CLOSED BY A DOG.

"Nep" is Creating Huge Excitement in Camden County.

A Philadelphia despatch says: School Teacher Flora Marshall's dog, which has so divided the residents of Waterford, Camden county, by biting Miss Abbie Rice, a popular young woman of the town, several days ago, is forward again as a candidate for public attention. Four men with guns followed Miss Marshall in an effort to get a shot at her big shaggy friend "Nep," which she was taking across the border of Winslow township to get him out of harm. Miss Marshall closed her school, at Bates' Mill, yesterday and came up to Camden, where she held a consultation with Lawyer Martin V. Bergen.

"No one has a right to shoot your dog," said Mr. Bergen. "Get a pistol, and if they attempt it, shoot them." Miss Marshall has secured the weapon, it is said, and will defend her dog and herself.

Since the alleged biting of Miss Rice over a week ago, the town of Waterford has been rent asunder, and the question of the life or death of the dog has entered into every phase of social and business life there. Miss Rice insisted that as she was passing Miss Marshall's house the dog flew upon and bit her in the hand. She and her friends declare the big brute must die, but Miss Marshall defended her pet, asserting that he was tender, gentle and brave, and that she would as soon part with her own blood as see that of her noble "Nep" shed. She was sure that he had not bitten Miss Rice, but may have jumped upon her in play and caused her a great fright.

The trouble was discussed in all its phases, and Miss Rice's male friends made every effort to get a shot at the dog, but so far they have been unsuccessful. At last Capt. H. M. Jewett, Chairman of the Township Committee, was appealed to, and after hearing all the facts he issued a decree of death upon the dog. Miss Marshall, however, headed off any attempt to execute the decree of death by taking the dog out of the township. The four men who followed her found it impossible to shoot, as the plucky young schoolmarm kept so close to the dog that her own body might have received the charge intended for the dog.

The closing of the village school on account of a dog has added fuel to the fire among the brute's enemies, and there is no telling where the controversy will end.

VIENNA ALARMED.

Threats of Incendiarism and Attempts to Wreck Trains Made.

A Vienna cable says: A great sensation has been caused here by an apparently official note in the *Abendpost*, stating that the troops called out to repress the disorders at Biala did not, as previously believed, use blank cartridges on first firing on the rioters, but used ball cartridges at the first volley. This note, taken with the circular from the Minister of the Interior giving the provincial Governors instructions with reference to the proclamation of martial law, is regarded as indicating the determination of the Government to act with extreme energy in the case of disorder. At Biala matters remain calm, although at a workmen's meeting held last night threats to set fire to houses of the rich were uttered. The middle and upper classes are greatly alarmed, and many wealthy residents have left Biala for Cracow and Lemberg. The garrison has been strongly reinforced in view of further rioting. An attempt at rioting is signaled from Saybusch, the authorities of which place asked the military Governor of Cracow to send a battalion of infantry to their aid. It is announced that attempts have been made to wreck a train near Rasdorf, by placing large stones on the track. Happily the obstruction was discovered in time. Men also have been seen hanging suspiciously around Siebenbrum station. Fears are entertained that the labor troubles in South Austria will be attended with some disastrous results, as the men are now worked up to a white heat of exasperation.

A WINNIPEG ELOPEMENT

In Which a Toronto Traveller Plays a Leading Part.

A Winnipeg despatch says: A private letter from Toronto making enquiries as to the cause of the continued absence and silence of a husband and father gives a clue to a sensation. The man is a commercial traveller, well-known in the East and in Winnipeg. During his frequent visits to this province he made the acquaintance of a woman here. The woman in question formed the central figure of an interesting incident in this city three or four years ago. She is the mother of two children, but is divorced from her husband, who is in the hardware business in Port Arthur. The acquaintance between the two became very intimate. In fact their attachment for each other decided them in abandoning their children and wife, home, situation, and all, and seeking seclusion and pleasure amongst the people of the Pacific coast. The woman to cover her steps announced to her friends that she was going on a brief visit to Chicago on Tuesday, and placed her two children in charge of her neighbors. She, however, only went as far south as Pembina. Returning yesterday, she at once proceeded to the Canadian Pacific Railway depot and boarded the express for the west. The commercial traveller was also on aboard, and the two alighted at Portage la Prairie and spent the night there at one of the hotels, continuing their journey to the coast on Friday.

Portuguese Inhumanity.

A London cable says: The crew of the British barque Osseo, from Savannah for Newcastle, before reported abandoned, were rescued by the British ship Highmoor. Some of the rescued men were placed on another vessel off Lisbon. Five of the Osseo's crew refused to proceed on the Highmoor and started in a boat for St. Vincent, 60 miles distant. They reached the island in a starving condition, but the Portuguese authorities would give them no succor and refused to allow them to land. The British consul gave the men a distress order addressed to the captain of the British steamer Buffon directing him to carry them to England. Statements in regard to the matter have been received by the British Government.

San Francsicso Shaken.

A San Francsicsco despatch of last night says: One of the most severe shocks of earthquake experienced here for a long time was felt in this city and neighbouring localities a little after 3.30 o'clock this morning. The buildings were shaken perceptibly and persons aroused from their sleep. Plastering fell from the walls in places, but no serious damage has been reported.

The earthquake shock at Mayfield was very severe. The railroad bridge was rendered impassable, as the piers, 60 feet high, settled a few inches, and the rails spread apart about a foot. The ground in places settled six to twelve inches. Railway travel will be delayed.

Centenarians Rare.

It is a significant fact that twelve of the largest and oldest London life assurance companies, which had, of course, issued policies only to the most carefully selected, could produce from their lists but a single case of centenarianism. The instances alleged of persons reaching their 120th, or even their 118th year, etc., may be set down as without exception not authentic. The three to five years over a hundred, which science indicates as the natural term of human life, is found to be the period beyond which post-centenarians, even under the best conditions of attendance, nursing, etc., fail to go.—*Boston Herald.*

Emin Charged With Treachery.

A Cairo cable says: A Coptic clerk, who was an employee of Emin Pasha while Emin was at Wadelai, has made a sworn deposition before Mason Bey to the effect that the revolt of Emin's forces was solely due to the discovery of Emin's plans to surrender his Province to the Mahdi. Emin, according to the clerk's statement, sent three messengers to the Mahdi offering to surrender, but they were seized and stopped by Emin's officers. The revolt followed this discovery. Mason Bey considers the statement credible.

Next Summer.

Wife (awakening her husband)—Oh, George, there's a burglar in the house!

Husband (sleepily)—Huh!

"Yes, and he's at my jewelry box!"

"Huh!"

"No; I declare, he's in the ice chest room!"

"Is that so? Give me my revolver quick!"

A movement is on foot to effect improvements in Glasgow Cathedral at a cost of between £800 and £900.

The Duchess of Marlborough declares that she and the Duke can't live on $200,000 a year.

THE KEMMLER RESPITE.

New York Papers Discuss the Case in its Various Bearings.

A New York despatch says: In commenting on the Kemmler case, the *Sun* says: The Provisional Government of the New Republic, of Brazil, has just promulgated a decree whose practical effect is to destroy the freedom of the press in that country. Government action of this kind has been by no means uncommon in the South American Republics, and whenever we read such decrees we are apt to congratulate ourselves upon the fact that no such restrictions would be tolerated in the United States. The truth is however, that we have taken the first step in the same direction here in New York by enacting a law which assumes to prohibit the publication of the details of any electrical execution in the newspapers. If the Legislature has the power under the constitution to forbid newspapers from telling the people how their laws for the infliction of the death penalty are enforced, why may not the Legislature also command the press to be silent in respect to any other proceeding in the administration of the Government, whether executive, judicial or legislative. Freedom to comment on the conduct of public affairs amounts to nothing if you cannot state how public affairs are actually conducted. So far as capital punishment is concerned, it is undoubtedly competent under the constitution for the Legislature to limit the number of persons who shall be present at an execution, and if these persons are unwilling to disclose what they observe, nobody can compel them to do so; but this is a very different thing from saying that no newspaper shall publish a true narrative of the execution in case it has obtained such a description from one of the witnesses.

The *World* says: In trying to substitute a clever for a clumsy mode of execution this State has managed apparently to make murder a safe occupation for the next few years.

The *Tribune* says the re-arraignment in the Federal Courts of the technical questions decided by the Court of Appeals will not serve any useful purpose. The clauses relating to cruel and unusual punishment are almost identical in the State and Federal constitutions. Everything that can be said on the abstract question involved in the interpretation of these clauses has been said. There is not the remotest probability that the United States Supreme Court will differ from the Court of Appeals in its judgment. If the *habeas corpus* proceedings open the way for a final decision on the bearing of the clause of the United States constitution, the course of justice will be blocked without adequate cause and without advantage to any public interest. Judge Wallace assumed a grave responsibility when he intervened with his writ almost at the last moment and interrupted the execution of a law which the highest court in this State has pronounced constitutional. The responsibility is not lessened by the notorious fact that the proceeding of criminal law in question been interrupted, not in the interests of the brutal wretch condemned to death, but of the dynamo makers.

The *Herald* says: The extraordinary move in the Kemmler case can be nothing less than a shameful attempt to use the administration of justice and the courts for improper ends. What its purpose is, whether to further the schemes of an electric light concern, the notoriety of an attorney or some other design is not apparent. This *habeas corpus* business will not save Kemmler nor upset the law; but it is a piece of trickery that may serve to burlesque justice and suspend the law of capital punishment in this State.

THE CRONIN CASE.

Kunze and Woodruff Liberated—Threats of New Revelations.

A yesterday's Chicago despatch says: State Attorney Longenecker has had the case against John H. Kunze stricken from Judge Hawes' docket. Kunze has been out on bail ever since Judge McConnell granted the young Cronin suspect a new trial. The State's Attorney believed that it would be useless to prosecute the German.

Frank J. Black, alias Frank Woodruff, the lone Cronin suspect, who has occupied a cell in the county jail almost a year, was discharged on the charge of murder by Judge Hawes. Attorneys Browne and Porter, for Woodruff, claimed that their client had been under indictment for murder more than nine months and had not been given a trial. According to the law, they said, he should be given a trial or discharged.

"The fact is," the State's prosecutor admitted, "I cannot try him for murder, but he ought to be kept in jail as long as possible on general principles. Such a liar as Woodruff is better off in the cage than out. As to the murder charge I can't do anything with him, but he'll go up for horse stealing."

State Attorney Longenecker said he knew who took Cronin's body away from the Carlson cottage, and it was learned to-night that this man was none other than J. B Simonds, who has been so eagerly wanted. It is said Simonds died suddenly and suspiciously not long ago in an eastern city, while it is also said Patrick Cooney died suddenly and unnaturally in a Wisconsin village.

These facts have come out in consequence, it is claimed, of the misdirection of funds raised for the defence of the Cronin murderers. The relatives of Sullivan, the iceman, and Dan Coughlin have been compelled to mortgage their property to raise the necessary funds to pay legal and other expenses, and they now threaten to tell what they know. Should they do this, it is confidently anticipated those of the conspirators now out of jail will soon find themselves in a bad box.

A Daring Leap for Liberty.

A Columbia, S. C., despatch says: A remarkable leap from a moving train was made Sunday by Vince Story, an escaped convict, who had been recaptured in Georgia, and having been extradited, was being taken to the penitentiary.

They were on a fast passenger train and the hands of the convict were tied with rope. When passing through Edgefield county, the home of Story, the guard left his side a moment to get a drink of water. The window by the convict had been left open to admit the air, and the guard had hardly turned his back when Story, with his hands tied behind him and the train making over forty miles an hour, sprang head first through the window. The train was stopped and backed up, but nothing could be found of the daring convict. The guard remained behind to continue the search.

Millions of Methodists.

A St. Louis despatch says: One of the greatest religious bodies in the world will meet in this city, May 10th. The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church South meets quadrennially. Such has been the growth of the church during the past decade that it now stands second among the great Protestant religious assemblies of the world. The General Conference of the Methodist Church alone excels it in the number of communicants represented and the value of property owned by Protestant Church authorities. The Methodists in this country, white and black, and of all kinds, number more than five millions (actual communicants). The Methodist Episcopal Church has nearly three million and the Methodist Episcopal Church South has about one million eight hundred thousand.

Why Schoolmarms Are Old Maids.

"How does it happen that there are so many old maids among the school teachers?" a teacher was asked, according to a contemporary. "Because school teachers are as a rule women of sense, and none of them will give up a $50 position for a $10 man," was the reply.

An Expert's Opinion.

Bobby—Why do they have that big lantern in front of the engine, papa?

Papa (with memories of the past)—To warn travelling actors, Bobby.

The pet names of the four baby states are as follows: North Dakota is the "Flickertail State," South Dakota is the "Swinge Cat State," Washington is the "Chinook State," and Montana is the "Stubbed Toe State." These characterizations will be short lived. They don't compare well with the "Empire," "Keystone," "Pine-tree," "Green Mountain" and similarly accepted appellations of the older States.

Nobody really hates an egotist, except another egotist. Other people are only bored.

—Bustles gowns have buckles.

HOW SHE HIT BISMARCK.

Empress Frederika Aided by England in Her Feud.

A Berlin cable says: The true history of the rupture between Prince Bismarck and the Emperor is just coming out, though as yet it is only whispered in dark corners. Bismarck's confidential friends who have visited him at Friedrichsruhe say the ex-Chancellor is fully aware that his dismissal was directly due to the hatred of Empress Frederika, and that he is watching his opportunity for revenge. When he strikes he will strike hard.

Bismarck's dismissal was the last shot fired in a bitter duel which has been waging for years between the Empress and Bismarck. The Empress is one of the cleverest women in Europe. Throughout the whole of her married life her ascendancy over her husband was absolute. From the moment of her arrival in Germany Bismarck recognized her ability and saw that her influence over the Crown Prince, coupled with her strong English leanings, would make her a powerful opponent.

Bismarck's practice in life has been to crush his opponents. He could not destroy the Crown Princess. His dislike of her, therefore, became a hatred, which the Princess returned. Of late years this mutual aversion had developed into a rancorous feud.

Bismarck's influence over the present Emperor had caused a complete estrangement between the young Prince and his parents. The Princess, on the other hand, did all in her power to undermine the Chancellor's authority, and succeeded in frustrating many of his plans. To be an enemy of Bismarck was a sure passport to her favor. At one time the Chancellor, determined to stop her intrigues, intercepted her private correspondence, a fact of which she complained bitterly, and warned her family that the climax was capped when Bismarck sent Prince William to San Remo to force his dying father to sign a deed of abdication in his favor. But in this scheme the Chancellor was defeated by the Princess. The royal emissary returned empty handed.

On Frederick's accession to the throne the Empress' first act was to secure the removal of the Minister of the interior, Herr Von Puttkamer, the Chancellor's chief ally. Soon after Frederick's death the Empress, by the publication of her husband's diary, aimed the severest blow at Bismarck's reputation that he had ever received.

Meanwhile a complete rapprochement was brought about between the Emperor and his mother, who, aided by the sympathy and support of her family in England, was still further able to undermine the Chancellor's position and estrange him from the young Emperor. Bismarck can now clearly trace the hand of England's Queen and the Prince of Wales in the forces which worked to his downfall.

The strikes in Westphalia furnished the ever-watchful Empress a chance for a fresh blow at her arch enemy. It was at her instance that her personal friend, Hinzpeter, was made Chief of the Private Bureau of Investigation, whose reports were diametrically opposed to Bismarck's. But in latter days the Empress' opposition, though manifest in more trivial things, was none the less bitter or sure. Through her royal English relatives she has gradually gained almost as complete control over her son as she had over her husband, and succeeded in swamping Bismarck with petticoat government.

No one knows better than Bismarck that he has been defeated by a smart woman, and he galls under it; but he will strike back, and possibly very soon.

THE LAUREATE'S SALARY.

A Hundred Pounds a Year About the Amount Tennyson Receives.

There has been considerable discussion in some of our journals recently as to who will be Lord Tennyson's successor as poet laureate. As the laureate is at present in good health and spirits, the discussion seems not only premature, but somewhat discourteous, says a writer in the *Book Buyer*. It is to be hoped it will be a long while before it will be necessary to appoint any successor, for there appears to be no one fit to step into the shoes of Tennyson. Of course, every one has his favorite poet, and every one thinks his favorite the only one to wear the laurel crown. There is, after all, but little honor connected with the post. It is an ancient office. Considerably over 600 years ago, in the reign of Henry III, the "King's Versifier" was paid 100 shillings annually, and I do not suppose this officer occupied a higher position than the King's Fool did in those days.

James the First paid his laureate 100 marks a year, and Charles I increased the salary to £100, with one tierce of Canary Spanish wine, "to be taken out of the king's store of wine yearly." The remuneration of the laureate has remained the same ever since, but I am not clear whether Lord Tennyson still draws a tierce of wine annually from the cellars at Windsor Castle. I should think in all probability he received the money value for it. The laureate is scarcely expected to sing to order in the present day. If he were his salary is terribly insufficient. It must be borne in mind that £100 a year in the days of Charles I was a very different thing to £100 a year in 1890. Why, an industrious versifier could easily make that sum by contributing to the journals and magazines of the day. However, it is an age for the abolishment of ancient offices, old customs and venerable institutions, and I should not be at all surprised if, when Lord Tennyson has done with the post, it should be abolished.

The Meaning of "Whoa."

A horse-breaker has given me a lesson in the proper use of words. This, in its way, is quite as remarkable as would be a literal finding of sermons in stones. This expert was instructing his audience, as he proceeded to subdue a balky horse, in the right use of the word "whoa." "Balky drivers," as he phrased it, make balky horses. These unskilful drivers, for example will say "whoa" to a horse repeatedly, as in going round a corner, when they really mean only "steady." "Don't say whoa unless you mean stop," was his terse injunction. In other words, do not use a superlative word when a positive word serves the purpose. Better for the horse and better for the driver. Emerson championed the positive degree in speech, and this horse-trainer likewise, inferentially, preached against exaggeration in talking—to one's horse.—*Spectator in the Christian Union.*

Praying for a Sense of Humor.

The Scotchmen, the joke and the surgical operation are sufficiently familiar. Mr. Max O'Rell's experiences in Ohio are, however, of a distinctly novel character. He was called upon to deliver one of his lectures to the students of the Ohio College. Before he began, the president of the institution rose in a very earnest manner and offered up a prayer "that the Lord would so prepare their minds that they could appreciate Mr. O'Rell's subtle witticisms." Query: Who was the real wit in this instance? The scholastic president or the Frenchman?

Evil of the Pull.

I believe there is nothing that takes the heart out of young men more than this modern talk about a pull. If one gives over to it he begins to neglect his work in his effort to get a pull, or he becomes disheartened because he has no pull, and so gives over trying to do his best. I hear so much of this talk that I wish my voice could reach these tempted young men. They are being paralyzed by the pull craze. They think the modern business world is a locked door to any fellow without a pull.—*Harker in New York Weekly.*

It's a Way They Have.

The knack Scotchmen have of becoming the rising men in nearly every community on the face of the earth is a caution. If there is money to be got out of a country the Macs are generally the first to find it out and profit thereby. Seattle, it is said, is another example of Scotchmen's pluck and industry; and one of its latest divisions, Abderfeldy, is as Scotch in name and population as a haggis or an oatmeal scone.—*Chicago Canadian-American.*

Rattled.

Nurse (to young husband)—A beautiful ten pound baby, sir.

Young Husband (getting things mixed in his excitement)—Glorious! Am I a father or a mother?

The deepest well in the world is soon to be dug in the environs of London. It will be nearly 1,300 feet deep, be furnished with stairs and be illumined. Its object is to enable students to observe the various geological strata.

—A glazed pork-pie hat smartens a girl's appearance.

COLUMN FOR THE AGRICULTURIST.

Hints and Helps to Every Farmer Willing to Read.

THE FARMER A SKILLED LABORER.

Plowing Under—The Mortgage Crop—Blanketing Horses—Notes of Much Interest.

THE DAIRY STEER.

Of all the no-count critters
On the farmin' land 'round here,
There ain't nuthin' half sur useless
As the little dairy steer.
Little dairy cows is business
I'll feed them critters no fear,
But the biggest no-count critter
Is the little dairy steer.
Livin' on thy fame and record
By his little sisters made,
Struttin' 'round to claim attention
When his board bill h'an't been paid,
Sister's smart ernuff to keep 'em
Both agein' of ye like,
But thet ain't the plot I'm makin'
'Tain't the gun I wanter spike.
I want critters that kin show me
Pints of value fair and clear
Not the kind that pints ter sister
Like the little dairy steer.
Ain't you seen mee, though, jer like 'em?
Lazin' round and drawin' jokes,
Spendin' lots o' time in sittin',
Living on their wimmin folks?
Great fat fellers, stout an' hearty,
Fit for work; each lazy lout
Lettin' wimmin' folks support him—
How I'd like ter rouse each out.
You jest sign my name unto it;
Prins it black as it appears;
Stout men as will live on wimmin
Ain't ser good as dairy steers.

PLOWING UNDER.

Try an experiment this year. Plow under some of the clover or rye and plant potatoes, using the same amount of fertilizers that you do on bare ground. The R. N. Y. will plow under some rye to try this. Many of us have yet to find that much of our work in cutting, curing and feeding clover is wasted. We had better plow it right under and use fertilizers with it for potatoes, or put our stable manure on it—the stalks chopped or crushed—and plant corn. Try it this year. This is a time for looking up new methods rather than for nailing ourselves closer to old-time notions, in the hope that by getting closer to them we can squeeze more out of them. French soldiers have always worn red pantaloons. In the old days when battle fields were covered with smoke, the red was not so conspicuous as to make glaring targets. The other day military men witnessed a trial of the new smokeless powder. Then it was plainly seen that the red trousers only made the wearer a conspicuous target for the opposing riflemen. The red will have to go or France will come to wars at a disadvantage. Some of our ideas regarding the use of clover are liable to be as rudely shaken as the sentiment that clothes French soldiers in red trousers.—*New Yorker.*

THE ORNAMENTAL MORTGAGE.

From all over the country come reports of threatened foreclosures of mortgages on farm property. In Pennsylvania many supposedly rich farmers have failed because of the depreciation in farm values. In Southern New Jersey several hundred farms are being sold by the sheriff. As our readers know, reports from many parts of the West are no better. What is to be done? This country cannot afford to have its native-born farmers driven from their farms to be replaced by a tenant peasantry. For a number of years past great mortgage and trust companies have gradually secured a grasp on thousands of American farms. When the present occupants of these farms are driven away, who will be secured to fill their places? No true American can view this state of affairs without alarm. The present condition of American agriculture demands the prompt and careful attention of our statesmen and business men.—*Rural New Yorker.*

BLANKET YOUR HORSE.

It is money in your pocket to keep your horse blanketed. The warmth must be kept up, and if the horse is not blanketed he must eat that much more to keep warm, and a blanket will save more than its price in feed. Your horse, if blanketed, will live longer, work harder, and his smooth, glossy coat will make him look $50 better than if he was not blanketed. When buying blankets it is cheaper to get good ones which will wear. Many blankets are made merely to sell, and it is the poorest kind of economy to buy one of these poor blankets because they are a few cents cheaper.

THE FARMER A SKILLED LABORER.

Viewed from the lofty standpoint of the New York Hod-carrier's Union, considered from the hall of the Philadelphia Bill Posters' Protective Association, the prairie farmer is simply a clodhopper. He is a man who decides to have corn, wheat and potatoes, instead of wild grass, grow on a certain piece of land, and plants the seed that will produce them. In point of fact, more knowledge and skill are requisite for prosecuting this craft than that of any city artisan. It requires more skill to handle a plough than a trowel. It is more difficult to handle a reaping machine than a machine that makes brick. Greater knowledge to sow grain than to move switches in a freight yard. Much more information, experience and skill are needed to raise tobacco plants, to cultivate them and properly cure the leaves than to make them into cigars. Laying drain tile is more difficult art than laying brick. Properly to remove a fleece from a sheep demands as great dexterity as to shave a beard from a face. The successful farmer is necessarily a skilled laborer. He is master, not of one trade, but of many, and a long time is required to learn each of them. He is also a merchant, and to be prosperous he must be a judge of the quality of many things, and know how to buy and sell them to the best of advantage.—*Rodney Welch in January Forum.*

SALTLESS BUTTER.

The butter supplied in summer to the best families in Great Britain is absolutely free from salt, and is considered a great luxury. The taste for unsalted butter is spreading in this country, and in Chicago there is a firm which does a good business among the richer classes with unsalted butter. Those who have tried this butter report that it is peculiarly pleasant to the taste, having nothing but the natural flavor of the cream. In autumn, salt at the rate of one quarter of an ounce to each pound of butter may be used. In England this is called "powdered" butter to distinguish it from the "fresh" (unsalted) and "salt" (winter) butter.

Interesting and Useful.

It is thought that in the agricultural districts botany should be a study in the public schools, and that one day in the week should be given up to lectures on soils, plants, breeds of stock, cultivation, fertilizers, etc. Such studies are not uninteresting to children who are accustomed to the farm, and they would quickly comprehend the lectures from the aid imparted by every-day experiences. No doubt such studies would be of much benefit to the coming generation and lead to better systems of farming.

The better the quality of the manure the less the cost of handling it. Bulk does not give quality, and this is especially the case with manure. To haul and handle great quantities of unrotted, coarse, bulky material costs the labor of both men and teams. It is claimed that a ton of ordinary stable manure contains only twenty-five pounds of fertilizer in its concentrated form, and it is as expensive to handle this twenty-five pounds as it is to handle manure twice as valuable.

When the farmer churns his milk and sells butter he does not deprive his soil of fertility. The buttermilk may be fed to swine and poultry with profit, but when meat and eggs are sold the fertility of the soil goes also. Nothing robs the soil faster than selling milk, and unless the farmer procures fertilizers or buys a large proportion of bran and linseed meal his farm will deteriorate in quality.

To get a full crop of potatoes use plenty of manure or fertilizer. If manure, let it be fine and well rotted and applied liberally in the rows. If fertilizer be used it should be applied in quantity to push the plants vigorously and to enable the crop to produce as much as possible. It does not pay to be too economical in the use of manure or fertilizer.

It is a pleasure with those who live on the suburbs of towns and cities to keep a few hens. A small flock will cost but little, as the scraps from the table and any waste material, will provide a large share of the food. It is claimed that as many eggs are produced in suburban sections as on the farms.

While the weather is dry the roots of plants will quickly dry if exposed. It is best to pour a little water around the roots of plants that are transplanted, as it will prevent many of them from wilting. If the ground below the surface is quite damp this precaution is not necessary.

Do not plant corn on the same land that you grew a crop of corn upon last year. A rotation of crops is best. When the location for corn is changed every year there is less liability of attack from rust, and the soil is not compelled to perform the same duty twice in succession.

Variation of the food promotes appetite. All animals become disgusted with a sameness of food. When food is refused tempt the animal with something else. In this manner sickness and loss of flesh may be avoided, while the cost need not be necessarily increased.

A correspondent of the *Mirror* states how to avoid rot and scab in potatoes: "Roll the land, and when the potatoes are four inches high sow on a mixture of fifteen parts plaster, three parts slaked lime and one part of fine salt."

Dry soils should receive flat cultivation and damp soils should be ridged. The object, in the first place, is to save as much as possible, and, in the second, to get rid of the excess.

If you cannot keep the number of animals you have on your farm do not try to get more land, but sell off a portion of the stock. Overcrowding is as injurious as too much room.

Do not work the horses too steadily at first. A horse that has stood in the stable all through the winter, doing but little work, is in no condition for enduring a heavy day's labor.

The value of any kind of fodder is not in its quantity, but in the amount that is digestible. The quality largely depends on the stage of growth when it is cut and cured.

Now that the teams will be busy it is important that the harness fits the horses. Galls and sores on the horse may be avoided by giving some attention to the harness.

GULF-STREAM MYSTERIES.

An Old Sailor Gives the Results of His Experiences and Investigations.

A correspondent of the Boston *Journal*, writing about the gulf stream says: From what source or cause is its origin? What are its peculiarities? What course does it follow? What is its depth, width, temperature, velocity, etc.? Let me give you an old seaman's experiences, investigations and opinions; but first a very brief description of the wonder and the generally accepted opinions in relation to its origin. Its source was supposed to be from the pent-up water which from several sources accumulated in the gulf of Mexico, and made its exit into the Atlantic ocean between the Florida reefs and the Bahama banks. This is undoubtedly true in a great measure, but investigators have long believed that other yet unexplained causes exist. It reaches the Atlantic ocean, flowing in a due north direction at about 27 degrees latitude, thence following the general coast-line to Cape Hatteras, where it is deflected very much to the east by the rocks and shoals which extend some ten or twelve miles east from the cape, say in latitude 35 degrees. That the stream has in the long ages of its existence gradually worn away the outlying banks of Cape Hatteras to their present limits, and that the attrition is still continuing, there can scarcely be a doubt; and what will be the result of this gradual approach of the stream to our immediate coastline we may conjecture, and we may also quite reasonably attribute the milder growing winters to the change already effected at Cape Hatteras. At Cape Hatteras the gulf stream meets the arctic current, which strikes its western edge and passes beneath the warm waters of the gulf, and probably mingles, and is, in a great measure, lost in that great stream, which here is 160 miles wide and about 600 feet deep, flowing with a variable velocity from one to three miles per hour with a temperature averaging 76 degrees. Here the gulf stream loses much of its peculiar blue color, while its peculiar electrical waters produce wonderful developments in the atmosphere, and the almost incessant storms continue in its course up to and beyond the banks of Newfoundland. A ship in striking the current from the west often plunges her bow into a thunder-storm, while her stern is in clear sunshine. The mercury in a thermometer suspended from the ship's bow will register 70 degrees, while another hanging at the stern shows but 40 degrees.

The gulf stream, as it passes out between the Florida reefs and the Bahama banks, is some 3,000 feet in depth and 40 miles wide, with a velocity varying from two to five miles an hour and the temperature from 77 to 83 degrees. It has some very peculiar attributes and differs in many respects aside from its temperature and electric elements, from the waters of the Atlantic, through which it plows its way for thousands of miles before its effect or identity is lost. These singular characteristics have led seamen to believe that from some subterranean sources a vast stream of heated water, strange and peculiar in its elements, issued from some orifice near the Gulf of Mexico, and, mingling with the outrushing waters of the gulf, accelerated its rapid course into the Atlantic. The United States coast survey has devoted much study to this theory; and its investigations have added much weight to the above explanation. The supposed orifice may be comparatively small; may be overlapped in such a manner that the deep-sea lead may never find it in 3,000 perpendicular feet of water; but that it exists is becoming a very marked belief and a very interesting phenomenon.

The Boys are Better Now.

"Talk about bad boys," said an old resident to-day, "why, the boys now are not half as bad as when I was a youngster. If they played the pranks now that we used to in the good old days they would find themselves in the Penitentiary, sure. I recollect there was a circus in town one afternoon, and it was exhibited near the present Central School grounds, which were then a common. The circus people had a steam calliope, and the engine which supplied the music was detached. A lot of boys (myself amongst the number) attached a rope to the engine, and at a signal dashed off with the machine, to the great consternation and chagrin of the showman. We never stopped running until we got away down King street and were met by Constable Ferres (No. 1). Then we slunk away and nobody ever was a bit the wiser as to the perpetrators of the outrage. At night we went back to the show, lighted turpentine balls and put them under the sides of the canvas, causing a conflagration. The circus company entered a suit against the city, got back the license money and some damages, and for years the town had such a name that no other similar show would come near us. Oh, no, the boys are not as bad as they were when I was young."

To Remove Spots From Books.

Grease spots if old may be removed by applying a solution of varying strength of caustic potash upon the back of the leaf. The printing, which looks somewhat faded after the removal of the spot, may be freshened up by the application of a mixture of one part of muriatic acid and 25 parts of water. In the case of fresh grease spots carbonate of potash, one part to thirty parts of water, chloroform, ether or benzine renders good service. Wax disappears if after saturating with benzine or turpentine it is covered with folded blotting paper and a hot flat iron put upon it. Paraffine is removed by boiling water or hot spirits. Ink spots or rust yields to oxal

CHEAPSIDE

FREE RAILWAY TICKETS

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NEXT WEEK

HINCH & CO.

LOTS FOR SALE

MRS. W. H. GILES offers for sale two lots on Main st. and two on Elma st. An indisputable title can be given for this property. Its situation is excellent and its value sure to increase. This property will be sold en bloc or in lots as above stated. For particulars, apply on the premises to
14-tf MRS. GILES, Athens.

MONEY TO LOAN

WE HAVE instructions to place a large su of private funds at current rates o finteres on first mortgage on improved farms. Term to suit borrowers Apply to
HUTCHESON & FISHER
Barristers, &c., Brockvill

WANTED

RELIABLE PUSHING MEN to sell choice Nursery Stock. Complete assortment. Splendid opportunity offered for spring work. My Salesmen have good success, many selling from $100 to $200 per week. Send for Proof and Testimonials. A good pushing man wanted here at once. Liberal terms, and the best goods in the market. Write, R. G. CLYNE, Nurseryman, Perth, Ont. 16-2mo.

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Are selling all kinds of

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

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At lowest prices.

All kinds of Farm Produce taken in exchange.

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T. G. Stevens & Bro.

Wish to say that they have now on hand a full and complete line of

FURNITURE

ready for the Spring trade. They have just received a fine lot of

Parlor Suits, Students' Chairs, Model Rockers, Fancy Tables and something new and fancy in Sideboards, with and without mirrors. Also, latest design of bedroom suits,

All of which will be sold at moderate prices

DONT FORGET that we keep everything complete in the
UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT
and are ready at any time to attend to calls.
T. G. STEVENS & BRO.,
Victoria St. Athens, Ont.

ALL KINDS OF

CAKES and PASTRY

On hand or made on short notice.
FLOUR, FEED & OATMEAL FOR SALE

CANDIES & BISCUITS

Bread Delivered in the Village.

SYDNEY MOORE

Athens, June 25th. 3mo

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THAT THOMPSON has one of the best equipped Grocery and Provision establishments in the County. Everything in our line as low as the lowest. A large stock to select from.

D. W. DOWNEY

The One Price Bargain Shoe House

BROCKVILLE

We are ready with our new spring stock of Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Trunks and Valises. We have long enjoyed the reputation of being the leading house in those lines and we intend to keep it.

Ladies' fine French Kid Button Boots, over-lapped quarters	$2 00
" " Dongola " " " " "	2 00
" India " " " " "	1 00
" " " Lace Shoes, nicely finished	75
" Polished Calf " " " "	1 00

We invite you to visit our store. We promise to show you goods at lower prices than has ever before been exhibited.

D. W. DOWNEY

One Price Bargain Shoe House, 184 King Street, Brockville

BENTLEY'S FAIR

242 KING ST. (OPPOSITE BUELL ST.) BROCKVILLE.

SOME OF OUR BARGAINS

200 page Scribbling Book 4c. 12 sheets Foolscap 5c.
100 page Scribbling Book 2c. Good Slate Pencils 3c. doz.
Good Lead Pencils 8c. doz.
Good Lead Pencils (rubber tip) 10c. doz.
Best Lead Pencils (rubber tip) 20c. doz.
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Penknives from 5c. upward, Pocket-books and Purses from 5c. to $3.50
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ALSO BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

Soaps, Starch, Woodenware,
Tinware, Agate-ware Embossed-ware, Rockinghorse-ware
Hardware, China Birdcages, Jewelry
Brooms, etc., etc.

Our Spring Stock of Window Curtains has arrived and we defy competition in this line. No trouble to show goods.

Geo. F. S. BENTLEY

What Everybody is After

IS THE DOLLARS AND CENTS

Now, that means to buy $1 worth of goods for 75c. Having purchased the stock of Dry Goods and Groceries of Jas. H. Ackland, opposite Thompson's grocery, I am prepared to give some of the greatest bargains ever offered in Athens. Observe some of the prices enumerated below, which are for Spot Cash. No goods will be allowed to leave the store without the cash or its equivalent. I mean business and I am bound to do a business.

Ladies' Pocket Hdkfs	2c. each	Grey Flannel	13c. "
Men's Drawers and Shirts	24c. each	Room Paper	2c. roll
Print	4c. yard	" "	4c. roll
All silk and wool Henrietta	80c. "	Batting, 1lb. bunches	6c. per bunch
Dress Gaods	8c. "	Corn Starch	7c. per package
Check Shirting	5c. "	Good Japan Tea	20c. per lb.
Gingham	6c. "	Soap	2c. per bar
All wool Dress Goods	17c. "	Kid Boots	$1.25
Cottonade	12½c. "	Lamp Chimneys	3c. each
Bed Ticking	12½c. "	Soda	3c. lb.

Come and see that what I say is correct.

T. VANARNAM

FARMERS—REMEMBER

THAT THE

Agricultural Insurance Co.

OF WATERTOWN, N. Y.

Is the only Company doing business in Canada that insures farm buildings against Wind, Fire or Lightning; also farm stock from loss by lightning.

DEWEY & BUCKMAN, AGENTS

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THE REPORTER'S CIRCULATION

The number of Reporters Circulated last week was 916.

THE REPORTER

ATHENS, ONT., MAY 6, 1890.

LOCAL SUMMARY.

ATHENS AND NEIGHBORING LOCALITIES BRIEFLY WRITTEN UP.

Events as Seen by Our Knight of the Pencil.—Local Announcements Sifted Right Down.

Rev. T. G. Williams has had thy degree of D. D. conferred on him be McGill college.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Neilson, of Lyn, were in Athens on Friday and Saturday last.

Rev. Mr. Whyte, the evangelist concluded his services in the Baptist church on Thursday last.

On Sabbath next, quarterly services will be conducted in the Methodist church. Service in the morning at 10 a.m.

Miss Sarah Moore returned from Smiths Falls last week, having spent a couple of weeks very pleasantly in that town.

Athens is to have a third barber shop, an artist from Brockville having decided to open out business in the Dowsley block.

BOARD.—Accommodation for 6 boarders at residence of Eri Hayes, Isaac st. New house—pleasant location—terms reasonable.—15tf.

There are being issued from the Athens REPORTER office this season route bills for twenty-one horses owned in this county. Next!

The largest and cheapest stock of china, crockery and glassware between Montreal and Toronto is at the China Hall, Brockville.—T. W. DENNIS.

It is probable that Athens will honor the birthday of Queen Victoria on Monday instead of Saturday. We will make a fienite announcement next week.

Since the departure of Rev. Mr. Whyte, the evangelist, regular services have been resumed in the Baptist church. Service every Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock.

Delta's chances for having a licensed hotel are at present very flattering. The temperance people in Addison defeated the applicant for a license in that village.

The Harbor View hotel at Charleston is being prepared for summer visitors. Mr. S. A. Jackson, of Athens, will have charge of the wall and ceiling decorating.

Mrs. W. G. Parish and Mrs. R. B. Alguire went to Fackenham on Friday last to visit a few days with Mrs. Jones, wife of Rev. R. N. Jones, the former incumbent of Christ Church.

Mr. S. B. Williams, station master, has suffered greatly this spring from inflammation of his eyes. He has been confined to his house for days together. On Saturday last Rev. L. A. Betts discharged his duties at the station.

On Sunday last a number of Oddfellows from Athens drove out to Delta to attend divine service with the brethren there. Service was conducted by Rev. D. D. Munro at 3 p. m. There was a large attendance, a number being present from Mallorytown.

Rev. Mr. Horner and Mr. Waddell received quite an ovation on their arrival here on Wednesday last. In compliance with the solicitations of their friends, they conducted services in the Methodist church on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, and a very happy time was spent.

We have been informed that we were wrong in stating in our last issue that Mr. Stevens' little boy was endeavoring to deprive Jumbo No. 2 of his luncheon when he was so seriously bitten. The attack, it is said, was unprovoked. Maurice is recovering from his injuries and Jumbo languishes at the end of a chain.

J. A. Bradley, of Lansdowne, whose boy was severely punished by his teacher, has a column article dealing with the subject in the last issue of the Gananoque *Journal*. Failing to obtain a satisfactory verdict before a magistrate, it looks as if he were disposed to "level up" with the teacher in another way, using the Gananoque papers to serve his purpose.

In the assessment roll of the village of Athens as returned by the assessor we find that the sum of $163,470 is set down as the total value of real and personal property and taxable income. The total number of days of road work to be performed is 784. This work, or the commutation money represented by it, properly expended will make a great improvement in the streets.

A Brockville man, visiting Charleston Lake for the first time this week, exclaimed, "Why, it's just as fine as the St. Lawrence—hotels, islands, cottages—with the fine fishing added." That's just about the size of it. Already a large number of fishermen from distant parts have registered at Cedar Park and the prospects are bright for a gay season at the lake.

In boarding the B. & W. at this station one evening last week, Dr. Preston, of Newboro, had a narrow escape. The train was in motion when the Dr. seized the guard-rail and the momentum of the train was evidently greater than he thought, for he was thrown between the cars. He managed to retain his hold and after being dragged some distance succeeded in securing safe footing on the platform of the car. It was a close call.

A student of Queen's wrote thus to the Daily News: Dear Sir,—I am a little doubtful as to the result of my exam, and as it is absolutely necessary for my future well-being that my name should appear on the list, I want to ask a favor of you, viz, that you will insert my name amoung those who have passed in the subjects of——and——. By so doing you will confer a favor upon me. I intended calling on you in person, but could not find time, as I am leaving town tonight.

Smiths Falls will honor the Queen's birthday with a celebration.

Mallorytown Oddfellows attend church service on Sunday next.

Mrs. Pearson and Mrs. John Chick, of Mallorytown, spent Sunday with Mrs. A. James.

Mr. Lev Southworth, of Brockville, with a party of five gentlemen, went to Charleston on Monday evening.

Invitations are being issued for a basket pic-nic on the Queen's Birthday, to be held at King's Island, Charleston Lake.

The afternoon of Arbor Day was devoted by puplic school pupils to planting evergreens and improving the school grounds.

Mr. Wm. Earl, having purchased the store building on the Giles property, is engaged this week in moving it to his lot on Elgin st. north.

The advertisement of Messrs. Hinch & Co., merchants, Brockville, appears in this issue. For particulars regarding "free tickets," see adv't next week.

TO RENT.—The flat over the REPORTER office, consisting of hall, parlor, dining room, kitchen, two bedrooms and store room. Soft water at door and well convenient. Garden plot if desired. Possession given April 1st. Apply at REPORTER office.

On Sunday, 25th inst., at 3 p. m., the members of Rising Sun Lodge A. F. and A. M. will attend divine service in Christ church. Rev. W. Wright will conduct the services. The sister lodges in neighboring towns have been invited and there will doubtless be a large attendance.

Coming.

George Burtch's mammoth Uncle Tom's Cabin show, the largest company of dramatic stars that ever travelled through Canada, playing under canvass. There are thirty people. The man-hunting bloodhounds and boneless wonder are a sight worth seeing. This company shows in Athens, May 14th. Admission, 35, 25, 15c.

BEE HIVES.—Middleton's sash and door factory, in Athens, among other matters, is turning out a few of Hough's Improved Langstroth Hive. As usual, in this factory, the work is done very accurately, a fact worthy the notice of bee-keepers. There will not be as many hives made for certain reasons, as are wanted. Therefore, those who wish hives had better attend to it at once. A story and a half high, with 80 pieces in it, furnished for 50c.

Mr. Rufus Judson has joined the ranks of the campers and will mingle in the whirl this summer at Charleston. An indication of his idea of the chief end of a summer outing is shown by a recent purchase made by him which consists of an enormous frying pan, imported from Kingston. From the length of the handle and the size of the bowl it is safe to infer that fish will be scarce in the lake next summer. He has also purchased a fine new boat.

This week Mr. H. C. Phillips, police and sanitary inspector, has posted notices warning the citizens of Athens that all putrid, decaying animal or vegetable matter must be removed from all cellars, buildings and yards, and that all offensive ditches and drains must be cleaned on or before 15th of May. Also, that all persons unprovided with ladders will be prosecuted. See 46 Vic. chap. 18, sec. 662, s. s. 182. The law does not require that this notice be given, but Mr. Phillips wishes to give the public fair warning before taking action.

On Saturday last a party consisting of Hon. C. F. Frazer, and Messrs. Baker, McNab, Drury and Griffin, of Brockville; and a gentleman from Morristown, visited Charleston Lake and tested the famed salmon fishing of that resort. They were accompanied by Messrs. J. B. Saunders and R. B. Alguire, of Athens, and of course, under the direction of such skilled and experienced fishermen, had excellent success. It was Mr. Frazer's first visit to Charleston and he was delighted with the scenic beauties of the lake and the fine fishing it affords. The party were guests of the Cedar Park Hotel.

On Sabbath morning last a public reception service was held in the Methodist church, at which 23 probationers were taken into full membership. The ceremony was simple, yet impressive. The candidates for membership, with the leaders of the different Church classes and the pastor, assembled at the altar. Cards containing questions and answers relative to the doctrines of the Methodist Church were distributed when the pastor read the questions and the candidates gave the answers in unison. This concluded, the pastor and leaders welcomed the new members with a hearty grasp of the hand.

Miss Adda Hanna held her millinery opening on Saturday last. Owing to the late arrival of her goods the opening was delayed until evening, but evidently the ladies got there just the same; for when our roportorial eye peered into the room at 9 o'clock there were by actual count, fifteen ladies feasting their eyes on the beauties of the veritable garden of delight into which the artistic display of her fine stock had converted Miss Hanna's pleasant room. On being discovered, we beat a hasty and, we trust, dignified retreat, but not before we had the pleasure of judging of the effects of the different styles of hats on the pretty faces that sought the color and shape best suited to them.

An error into which many outside sportsmen naturally fall, measuring others by their own standard, is this: that the Anglers' Association of Charleston Lake is a kind of close corporation within the pale of which sportsmen may violate the fishing regulations with impunity. To those acquainted with the personnel of the Association a denial of the existence of this state of things is unnecessary, and it is with a view to correcting the false ideas entertained by outsiders that we record the fact that three Athenians, prominent in sporting circles, have this season been given a practical lesson in the reputed hardness of the way of the transgressor. And the end is not yet. The Association was formed for the protection, perpetuation, and propagation of the fish in Charleston, and since its organization has endeavored to do its whole duty without fear, favor or affection. In doing this it is serving the interest of the general public and receives the hearty commendation of all law abiding citizens.

Division Court is in progress in the high school hall to-day, before Judge Reynolds. A summary of the cases tried will be given in our next issue. His honor inspected the town hall and pronounced it unfit for holding court in, and from his seat on the bench warned the reeve that unless he received notice that a more suitable place had been provided, the next court for this division would be held in one of the outlying villages.

Stock Improvement.

The *Dominion Agriculturist*, the latest candidate for public favor in newspaperdom, gives the following statistics relative to what may be done in the way of improving stock in a period of five years:—"Suppose one had 20 good cows. He introduces a blooded bull, and at the end of the first year has his 20 good cows and 10 heifer calves—supposing the excess to be equal in number. At the end of the second year, he has 20 cows, 10 half-blood calves, 10 yearling hiefers, and 10 two-year-old heifers with five three-quarter blood heiter calves. The fourth year he has the 20 cows, their 10 heifer calves, 10 yearling half-bloods, 5 yearling three-quarter bloods, 10 two-year-olds, with their 5 three-quarter blood calves, and 10 three-year-old half-blood cows, with their three-quarter blood calves. At the end of the fifth year, the 20 original cows remain, with their 10 heifer calves, there are 10 yearling half-blood heifers, 10 two-year-old heifers, 10 three-year-old and 10 four-year-old cows, with 15 three-quarter blood calves, 5 yearling seven-eights blood heifers, and 5 two-year-old three-quarter blood heifers, with two or three seven-eights blood heifer calves."

The judgment of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick, confirming the conviction of six persons in Fredericton for violation of the Scott Act, has caused a large sensation. As these are third offences the parties are sentenced to fine and imprisonment. Amoung the six are the proprietors of the two leading hotels of the capital, the Barker house and the Queen's, in one or the other of which nearly all the members of the Legislature boarded during the session. They are both men of substance and standing, and to their case public attention is specially directed. Both have left Fredericton and were in St. John on Monday, it is said, with a view of leaving the country, at least for a time. This is the most determined and spirited attempt that has been made for the complete enforcement of the Scott Act in this province.

MARRIAGE.

FOLEY—PERCIVAL.—At Brockville, on Wednesday, April 31st, James B Foley, of Athens, to Sarah, daughter of William Percival, Esq., Unionville.

New Advertisements.

FOR SALE

A GOOD COW, of a quiet disposition. Apply to JAS. K. REDMOND, 1½ miles north of Athens. 18—tf.

NOTICE.

BROCKVILLE Dairymen's Board of Trade will meet at the St. Lawrence Hall, Brockville, Thursday, May 8th, 1890, at half-past 2 p. m., for business of importance connected with the interests of the Dairymen of Eastern Ontario.

All persons interested in this important industry are requested to attend.

R. J. JELLEY, President. C. J. GILROY, Secretary

FOR SALE CHEAP.

The fine Registered Pedigree Holstein Bull—
"BROCKVILLE CHIEF"
Four years old, from F. H. McCrea's celebrated herd of Holsteins. Only reason for selling, do not wish to inbreed.

Byron W. Loverin, on the next farm, has a number of choice ¾ Holstein bull and heifer calves for sale. One bull calf one week old now for sale.

JOHN LOVERIN.
Greenbush, April 1, 1890. 13-4in

DENTISTRY.

Tooth Extracted Without Pain.

Why suffer for years, with a mouthful of decayed teeth and old ulcerated roots, when you can have them removed without the slightest pain or suffering. Foul breath, dyspepsia, neuralgia, diseases of the eye, ear and throat are often caused by bad teeth. There is nothing that can so mar the beauty of the human face as a mouthful of putrefying and discolored teeth.

Twenty-five years of an extensive practise enables me to speak with some authority on the above.

Ash and Sons celebrated English rubbers and teeth kept constantly on hand. They are without doubt best in the world.—D. V. BEACOCK'S Dental rooms, 89 Main St., Brockville. 16 1-1in.

ATHENS FANCY STORE

Opposite the Gamble House

WALL PAPERS

In Endless Variety.

WINDOW CURTAINS

Complete for 47c.

School Books, Stationery, and Novels at lowest prices.

A NICE ASSORTMENT OF

Berlin Wools,
Working Silks,
And Fancy Goods

VERY CHEAP

S. A. JACKSON

Athens, April 21st.

FOLEY

IS A FRIEND TO THE

Farmer & Builder

He has the best assortment of Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Calcimines, Glass, Silverware, Fishing Tackle, &c., in town and prices to suit the times. The Daisy Churns "best in the market" always in stock and at lowest prices.

KARLEY BLOCK

ATHENS

C. M. BABCOCK'S

Stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods is now complete and is pronounced the finest in Brockville.

In Dress Goods you will find Henriettas, Serges, Cheviotts, Lustres, Alpaccas, Fancy Bordered Goods, Combination Dresses and Challis. The The largest and finest stock to choose from in Central Canada.

In Prints and sateens you will see the largest range of patterns in Brockville.

I hold the agency of Erskin Beveridge & Co., Linen Manufacturers, for Brockville. See their beautiful patterns in Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Towellings. Rare novelties to be seen.

The agency for Ferd Rouillion's Kid Gloves. The best goods in the market.

The Millinery display this year is said to be far ahead of previous efforts. Novelties arriving daily.

A large stock of Ready-made Mantles and Mantle Cloths to choose from. All cloths cut and fitted free by a genuine mantle maker.

A kind invitation to all.

C. M. BABCOCK,
MERRILL BLOCK, - - BROCKVILLE.

People of Athens and Vicinity

When you come in to Brockville, if in want of anything in the line of foot-wear, come straight to the

"OLD RELIABLE SHOE STORE"

Three doors east of Court House Avenue.

A good assortment of Trunks, Valises, Hand-bags, &c. always on hand.

☞ Remember the place—Next door to Messrs. Hutcheson's large dry goods establishment.

GEO. McLEAN 164 King Street **BROCKVILLE**

Athens Harness Emporium

ACLEY B. BROWN
ATHENS

Spring and Summer Stock received. Just what you want. Read adv't next week.

GEO. A. BULFORD

Takes pleasure in announcing that he now has open and ready for inspection the LARGEST, FINEST AND RICHEST stock of Tailoring Goods ever offered to the people of the village, consisting of

COATINGS, VESTINGS, PANTINGS & SUITINGS

In all the Newest Patterns Shades and Colors.

WORSTEDS—COATINGS—In Black, Blue, Brown, Green, Drab and Bronze; Wide Wale and Narrow Wale; Small Checks and Large Checks; Plaid and Fancy Patterns.
PANTINGS—To match, in Stripes, either Narrow or Wide. Single or Double; all Warranted Solid Wool Worsted.

☞ Only the BEST Lining and Threads Used.
☞ Only the BEST Workmen Employed.
☞ Only MODERATE Prices Charged.

TWEED SUITS—Latest Styles; Newest Patterns; Fast Colors; Best Designs; Strong Trimmings. From only ten dollars each.
BOYS' CLOTHING—A nice assortment of Boys' Suits (ready-made) in good strong tweeds. Only $3.50 each. Overcoats, ditto, at $4. All wool and wool lined; will wear well.

☞ ALL GOODS WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED, AND A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

GEO. A. BULFORD.

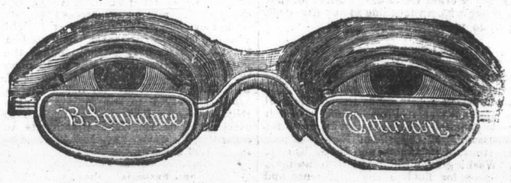
H. R. KNOWLTON

WATCHMAKER - AND - JEWELLER

ATHENS, ONTARIO

Large stock of gold and silver Watches, Clocks, Jewellry, etc. all of excellent quality and at low prices.

REPAIRING is done by first class workmen and guaranteed in every case.



The B. Lawrence Spectacles and Eye-Glasses

Real pebbles are kept in stock. Tests are given to purchasers to prove genuineness. Every pair guaranteed to give perfect vision, or can be exchanged free of charge within 12 months. Recommended by leading Physicians and Educationists.

H. R. KNOWLTON, Agent.

LARDINE - OIL

Is yet unequalled in quality and price for Reapers and Mowers, Threshers and all kinds of Machinery. Bolt Cutting and Cylinder Oils at the lowest market prices.

All oils guaranteed to suit or no sale. Try sample barrel.

McCOLL BROS. & CO., Toronto

FOR SALE AT G. W. BEACH'S ATHENS.

CEDAR POSTS.

THE undersigned has for sale a large quantity of first-class Cedar Posts. Write or apply to B. W. LOVERIN Greenbush. 6-tf

LYN Agricultural Works

THE "PARAGON"

Seven feet 3 inches wide, two sections, heavy iron heads and hangers, with chilled bearings running on cold rolled steel axle; bearing in centre to prevent springing. Moveable spring seat. The best roller made. Prices low. Delivered at your nearest station. Address
GEO. P. McNISH,
11-tf Lyn, Ont.

R. D. Judson & Son,

Undertakers

ATHENS.

Cabinet-making in all its Branches.

Charges Moderate.

TO RENT.

TWO or three Houses to rent or for sale. Apply to H. C. PHILLIPS.
Athens, March 31, 1890. 13-tf