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The Bee.

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VOL. 1.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, DEC. 26, 1890.

NO. 48.

Town Talk.

NEXT Sunday is the shortest day in the year.

Jos. WARD has gone to spend Xmas in Port Elgin.

We wish our readers a happy and prosperous New Year.

THE Dominion census enumeration will begin on the 6th of April next.

MISS MAY HAWKE, of Stratford, is the guest of the Misses Dunn this week.

W. F. M. S.—We have much pleasure in stating that a very successful thank-offering meeting was held in the basement of the Presbyterian church on Monday evening of this week, in the interests of the Atwood Auxiliary of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church in Canada. Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., pastor of the church, presided, and after conducting the opening devotional exercises gave a short address highly eulogizing the work done by the women in the cause of foreign missions in Atwood and elsewhere throughout the world, showing how much woman is indebted to the Gospel, commending Christian women for their strong attachment to Christ, and for their fidelity and perseverance in His cause, and referring to the inestimable privilege of being engaged in such noble and Christ-like work. The choir then sang "Seeking the lost," after which Miss Maggie Graham read a piece on "Thank-offering." Miss Beatrice Dunn gave a suitable recitation, the choir sang "From Greenland's icy mountains." T. M. Wilson gave an excellent address, full of the spirit of missions. Misses Alice and Miriam Dunn sang a duet, Miss Frances Mader gave a reading, followed by an interesting address from Robt. Anderson. Envelopes were then collected and opened by Mrs. Mader and Mrs. W. R. Erskine, and texts enclosed read by the chairman. The total amount of the thankofferings was found to be \$49.60. The choir then sang "Bring them in," and intermission was taken. After intermission the choir sang "Let Him in," the Secretary and Treasurer's report was read showing a year of good progress, and that Mrs. Wm. Dunn had become a life member, the dedicatory prayer was offered by the chairman, followed by an admirable address from J. H. McBain, breathing the spirit of Christian love, and dealing especially with the missionary movement among the students of the United States and Canada. A duet by Misses Belle Mitchell and Miriam Dunn, a recitation by Miss Annie Priest, "God be with you till we meet again," by the choir, and the benediction by the chairman brought this most delightful meeting to a close. Evidently the Spirit of God was present, and all felt that it was indeed good to be there, many remarking as they went away that it was the best and most enjoyable meeting they had ever attended.

XMAS TREE.—A very enjoyable time was spent at the Xmas tree and entertainment, given in connection with the Methodist S. S., which was held in the Town Hall on Christmas Eve. Rev. D. Rogers was in the chair, and conducted the proceedings in his usual genial manner. The program, in many respects a unique one, was as interesting as it was unique. Mr. Harding gave the opening address, discussing the S. S. work for the year. Dr. Rice gave a recitation entitled "Spartacus to the gladiators at Capri," and a *resumé* of gladiatorial combats in general. Addresses were also given by J. A. Harvey, of St. Thomas; J. H. McBain, of Victoria University, Cobourg, and Rev. W. H. Harvey, of Guelph. The various topics of interest, and the general advancement of the age in its different departments were taken up and ably commented upon. A notable feature of the entertainment was the music. The selections by the choir were appropriate and rendered in a manner reflecting great credit upon the able leadership of Mr. Fox. The solos given by the Misses Hawkshaw and Bristow were tasteful and well appreciated. Frank Wilson, in his mouth organ exhibition, founded for himself a reputation that will remain when the stars will have faded into nothingness. He was loudly encored. The distribution of the presents brought joy to many a heart. The gifts were in many instances quite handsome, and graced the tree in a manner that reflected credit upon the tree dressers. Santa Claus was an imposing figure, Atwood was specially favored by him. A bag of candies and an apple was presented to each pupil of the school, so that no one was completely left out in the cold. The hard-working and efficient superintendent of the school, J. W. McBain, is to be congratulated on the highly satisfactory manner in which everything passed off. It certainly did honor to the zeal and painstaking efforts which has characterized all his work in this department. The people are to be congratulated on having as the hub around which their children's spiritual teaching centres, a man who interests himself in developing every side of the child's nature, and in giving joy to the little hearts at every opportunity, trying in this way to follow the Man who so loved little children that he took them up in his arms and blessed them. We hope Mr. McBain will long be spared to fill the position he has so ably held for years. Proceeds \$25.

NOMINATION day is fixed for next Monday and election day January 5th, 1891.

THE pulpit of the Methodist church here will be occupied by J. H. McBain next Sabbath, at 11 a. m.

MISS BELLE MITCHELL, of the Brantford Ladies' College, is spending her Xmas holidays at home. Judging from appearance her college studies have agreed with her.

W. D. GILCHRIST took the train last Tuesday for Denver, Colorado, where he will spend the winter. He expected to join R. Knox at Detroit, but a telegram was received stating that he was quite ill with la grippe at Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Gilchrist's Elma friends join in wishing him success in the west.

OUR friend, R. Parker, will accept the warmest thanks of THE BEE staff for a large basket of Northern Spies—real beauties. Christmas passes off more pleasantly when we are thus remembered by our friends. Mr. Parker and Miss Ida intend leaving next week for East Zorra, Oxford Co., where they will spend a few days with old friends. Mr. Parker has still pleasant memories of his old Oxford home.

D. McCLELLAN, who has been attending the Goderich High School, is home for his vacation. He is getting along very nicely with his school work.

WM. DUNN and wife left this week for Detroit, Mich., where they purpose spending a few days with their daughter, Mrs. R. J. Gray. We wish them a pleasant visit.

THE cheesemaker in the Classic cheese factory, Ellice township, is a woman, Miss Charlton, of Atwood, and she ranks as one of the best cheesemakers in the Province.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

WE received a copy of the London Free Press Holiday Number. It is beautifully illustrated, bristling with original and interesting matter, and is altogether a handsome output and a credit to the enterprising publishers.

JAS. HARVEY and Mr. Stewart, of St. Thomas, are spending their Xmas vacation at the former's home. Mr. Harvey has resigned his position as Principal of the St. Thomas public school, having decided to study law. Success Jim.

AND now the sharper is trying his hand on the preachers. This is the way it is worked. A young couple well dressed and well-to-do in appearance present themselves to be married. They have a certificate—the ceremony is performed and the newly made husband produces a \$20 bill stating that he would like to pay a fee of \$5. He gets \$15 in change and the couple departs to visit the next minister, where another \$20 bill is produced, and another \$15 in change secured, and so on to the end of the chapter. The \$20 are cleverly executed counterfeits.

THE Exeter Advocate tells this yarn:— "A farmer who resides not fifty miles from here, drove in the other day to make the purchase of a suit of clothes, after which he became somewhat inebriated and shortly after dark started for home, and while driving home the idea came into his muddled brain to surprise his wife by appearing in fine clothes. Stopping on the road he undressed and threw his old suit into a creek, not knowing that he had lost his new one out of the wagon. Unable to find either suit he was obliged to wander home arrayed like a Zulu, and of course succeeded in surprising his wife.

J. H. MCBAIN will preach at Jubilee next Sabbath evening.

BLANCHARD, one of the Quebec murderers, was hanged at Sherbrooke on Friday last. Radcliffe, the executioner who officiated at Birchall's execution, did the job.

THE London Star of December 5th says: "Mrs. Birchall, who is living at her father's home in Norwood, looks ill and weak, and, it is said, declines to speak on the subject of her husband and the murder, even with her friends.

THAT old standard publication, the Canadian Almanac, has made its appearance for 1891. It is one of the most useful publications in existence and richly merits its wide popularity. It is brimful of useful, everyday information.

MISS M. HAWKSHAW, of Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas, arrived home last week. She will remain home for the winter we understand. Her friends will be pleased to learn that the Faculty of Alma speak in glowing terms of her vocal attainments.

THERE is great disappointment throughout the Dominion at the announcement that the publishers of the Montreal Star are too busy with their regular subscription and advertising business to allow of their completing a Christmas Star this year. These Christmas Stars are such gems that it is very generally hoped the publishers will see their way clear to continue their publication.

FAX.—The Town Hall was filled to its capacity last Friday night with an audience eager to hear Canada's humorous vocalist, James Fax. The enterprise and desire to please, regardless of expense, of W. G. Morrison, the teacher of S. S. No. 5, Elma, is indeed commendable, and we need not add that his efforts have been more than successful—financially and otherwise. Our people really appreciate a good entertainment, and their expectations were fully met in that of Friday evening. The press of Ontario have showered so many flattering compliments on Mr. Fax that it seems almost superfluous for further eulogistic remarks from us. His delineation of character is good. While all his numbers are quite new and his rendition of them fully up to his reputation as a humorist, he displayed his genius to best advantage in "The Irish Jaunting Car." Fax is at home when singing this masterpiece of Irish humor. If you will allow us to phrase, he has got the Irish accent "down fine." His every appearance was the signal for storms of applause. He sang "The Nationalities" as an encore, and in this he gave further evidence of his inimitable mimicry of the true Irish character. It is evident, however, that local talent is frequently at a decided disadvantage when a star is on the program, as the audience too often depreciates and even ignores the creditable efforts of lesser lights in their clamorous applauds of professional artists, and at times when the latter's efforts are simply farcical as regards true merit. We will say to the credit of the pupils of No. 5, that they did exceedingly well, especially in the dialogues "The world be teachers," by K. McMane and Jas. Danbrook, and "Scene in a backwoods school," in which the various characters were well brought out. The dialogue, "In search of a servant" also did credit to the participants. Dr. Rice made his first bow to an Atwood audience, and his selections on the guitar were enjoyed by lovers of music. He also gave a recitation which elicited hearty applause. Miss Maggie Pelton and Miss Jennie Harvey acted as accompanists, the former for Messrs. Irwin and Rice, and the latter for Mr. Fax. Following is the program: Chairman's address; instrumental duet, John Irwin and Dr. Rice, accompanist, Miss Maggie Pelton; song, "You can't get 'em," James Fax; dialogue, "How Jim Peters died," Wm. and James Morrison; recitation, "A sleepy little school," Robt. McBain; dialogue, "Barney in search of a situation," James Morrison and Robt. McBain; dialogue, "The little philosopher," Maggie Allison and Annie Danbrook; recitation, "Bernado del Carpo," Dr. Rice; dialogue, "Ned's present," James and Fred. Danbrook, George Burton and Albert Morrison; recitation, "Give me three grains of corn mother," Fannie Adams; dialogue, "Not one there," Messrs. Gray, Clarke, Morrison, Linnham and McIntyre; song, "Up to date," James Fax; instrumental duet, John Irwin and Dr. Rice, accompanist, Miss Maggie Pelton; recitation, "The girl with thirty-nine lovers," Carrie Gilmer; recitation, "Who knows," Edith Alexander; dialogue, "The silly dispute," Barbara McIntyre, Carrie Gilmer and Minnie Chisholm; song, "Irish jaunting car," James Fax; recitation, "What became of a lie," Willie Holmes; dialogue, "The world be teachers," Robert McMane and James Danbrook; recitation, "A child's diary," Laura Simpson; song, comic, Dr. Rice, guitar accompanist; song, "She was," James Fax; dialogue, "Scene in a backwoods school," seven boys; recitation, "The mortgage," Jas. Danbrook; dialogue, "In search of a servant," W. Gray and Misses Gilmer, Gray, Simpson and Linnham; song, "You were before," James Fax; Miss Belle Mitchell gave callisthenic exercises with clubs. Considerable praise is due Miss Mary Harvey for her efforts in the training of the children. The chair was acceptably filled by W. P. Humphrey. The proceeds netted \$27.



BRINGING HOME THE HOLLY.

Help! ho! the green holly
This life is most jolly.

Bring home the holly! Hoo-ray! Hoo-ray!
With three times three for Christmas day;
For Christmas day—of all days most jolly—
Wouldn't be Christmas without the green holly:
The holly so green, when the "May" is all dead,
Oh! Christmas is here when its berries are red;
The mistletoe, too, with its snow-white berry;
Oh! don't forget it, for when we're all merry,
Jill—quite without thought, will under it stand,
And Jack—Oh, the rascal!—a kiss will demand:
Then bring home the holly! Hip, hip, hoo-ray!
With three times three for Christmas day.

Mrs. HARDING's mother is spending Xmas with her daughter.

We are constantly adding new names to our subscription list every week. If you want a live, spicy local paper subscribe at once for THE BEE. Only \$1.

A FINE large turkey came by the noon train on Wednesday from Londonboro' to Mr. Rogers with the request to "ponder over old friends while eating it."

COUNCILLOR PELTON, of Listowel, Jas. Bell and wife, of Brussels, Miss Harris, of Monkton, Mr. Sprout, of Seaford, were in the village Xmas Eve as guests at Miss Maggie Pelton's wedding.

LAST Monday Oliver Turnbull and his mother started for a visit to friends in the neighborhood of Peterboro'. On the way Mr. Turnbull intended taking his mother to behold the beauties of Niagara. We wish them a pleasant time.

The neatest design in the form of decorations that we have seen for some time may be seen at Jas. Irwin's store. The work was done by Mr. Massey. Mr. Massey has evidently been familiar with the holly and evergreen decorations of Meery Old England.

W. T. FARRELL, teacher, of Glenfarrow, is spending his holidays under the parental roof.

STEVEN PELTON and Gomer Green, of Innerkip, are in the village on business and pleasure.

SEVERAL of our villagers speak of attending the entertainment in the Methodist church, Listowel, to-night.

WE learn from the report of the final examination of the Mitchell Model School that Miss Ida McBain secured the highest percentage, not only in the Mitchell School, but the highest percentage in the county. This is commendable indeed.

The Christmas tree in connection with St. Alban's church was given in the Town Hall last Monday evening. The tree was loaded with good things for old and young, especially for the young. The incumbent, Rev. E. St. Yates, is deserving of much praise for the interest he has taken in the children in providing this Christmas tree, nearly all the presents on which were purchased at his own expense. During Mr. St. Yates' incumbency here he has worked with much zest and earnestness and as a result his congregations here have greatly augmented. He is a power in the pulpit.

REV. W. H. HARVEY, B. A., of Guelph, is visiting his parents on the 10th con., Elma, this week.

MISS JOAN HAMILTON, who has been in Manitoba for some time, has returned in time to spend her Xmas at home. The climate of the West has agreed with her.

FOLLOWING are the lists of successful candidates at the recent Model School examines for the county of Perth, at the Stratford and Mitchell schools:—Stratford—Stewart M. Barram, Stanley B. Chadzey, Andrew B. Chalmers, John Frame, Thos. J. Later, Geo. H. Murray, James P. McNamara, Joseph H. W. McRoberts, Cornelius W. Parkinson, Robert T. Rutherford, Maude Abraham, Melinda Aiken, Alice M. Beatty, Jessie Bell, Nellie R. Brown, Nellie C. Claxton, Edith R. Delmage, Miriam Dunn, Kate Ferguson, Sarah Ann Hardie, Mary McClarty, Minnie Thompson, Nellie Forrest, Maggie Cameron, Mitchell—David Plume, J. Laver, J. McCormick, Thos. Sawyer, Matilda S. Byers, Sarah Coghlin, Anna L. Doherty, Bessie Frank, Addie Ford, A. T. Glass, Annie Gordon, Mary McIntyre, Ida McBain, Alisia Mulhern, Lizzie Ryan, Emma Stevenson, Lottie Strachan, Maggie J. Scott, Lizzie Waugh, Wm. Harrow.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADA.

Berlin, Ont., now rejoices in the glitter of the electric light.

The body of Mounted Policeman Morphy, drowned in Lake Winnipeg, has been found.

Rates on grain, etc., between Brandon, Man., and Toronto have been reduced.

Manitoba & Northwestern Railway trains now run to Yorkton.

Another industrial school is to be erected in Manitoba, at East Selkirk, under the auspices of the Methodist body.

A Winnipeg despatch says 100 Dakota farmers have selected homesteads in eastern Assiniboia.

Mr. James Stewart, of Stewart & Co., founders, Hamilton, was stricken with paralysis on his way to church last Sunday.

East Luther Township has defeated the by-law submitted under the Local Option law, the vote being a tie.

Premier Greenway, of Manitoba, has sailed for home after establishing a Manitoba emigration agency in London.

A meeting in favor of the abolition of capital punishment was held in Toronto the other day.

The Canadian Pacific Board has declared a supplementary dividend of 1 per cent., making 2 1/2 per cent. in all for the half year.

During the past seven days there were 27 failures in Canada, as compared with 30 for the same period last year.

The sentence of Morin, the Montagny murderer, has been commuted to life imprisonment.

The parish church of Cape St. Ignace, Quebec, was burned last week causing a loss of \$125,000.

An effort is being made to secure the next convention of the Christian Endeavor Union for Toronto. It is expected that 10,000 people will attend the convention.

The city treasurer of Montreal shows in his report to the council that about \$7,000,000 has to be financed for within the next two years.

It is reported that two bands of disaffected Pine Ridge Indians, under Short Bull and Kicking Bear, are rushing north with the intention of crossing into Canada.

The new training school for nurses in connection with the Montreal General Hospital was opened last week. The Governor-General and Lady Stanley were present.

The Bishop of Ontario has appointed Mr. R. T. Walkem, Q. C. of Kingston, chancellor of the diocese as successor to the late Dr. Henderson, Q. C.

Nine cotton mills have been secured by the Dominion Company, and two more will shortly be bought up. These include nearly all the grey cotton mills in Canada.

Traffic Manager Olds, of the Canadian Pacific railway, denies that the company has granted any discriminatory rates in carrying wheat and flour from the North-West.

The Governor-General-in-Council has refused to extend executive clemency to the Shuniah Indian, who will be hanged at New Westminster, B.C., on January 16.

Mr. R. D. Perry, of Toronto, will leave shortly for England to promote the scheme for building a railway from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., to Hudson's Bay.

Rev. Dr. Grant spoke on Sunday night in Kingston in favour of the Salvation Army work. He lauded Gen. Booth, and declared he would succeed in his proposed work to reform the paupers.

George McKerracher, a sixteen-year-old pupil of the Montreal High school, which was recently burned, has confessed that he set the building on fire. He was arrested.

Thos. Tait, superintendent of the Ontario & Atlantic division of the C. P. R., and Miss E. St. A. Cockburn, daughter of G. R. R. Cockburn, M.P., were married at Toronto last week.

A story has reached Washington to the effect that the Mormon settlers in Canada are believed to be encouraging the Indians in the vicinity of their settlements to hostile demonstrations.

Prof. Selwyn, Chief of the Dominion Geological Survey, has received specimens of kerosene soaked sand from the Athabasca region, and will recommend the Government to test for oil in that district next year.

In the case of Cassette v. Dus, Wiman & Co., the Supreme Court decided that a mercantile agency is responsible for the consequences of supplying incorrect information to its customers.

After a long discussion in committee at the Toronto City Council on Monday night, the aldermen decided in favour of retaining the clause prohibiting the running of street cars on Sunday, as provided in the conditions of the new street car agreement.

Lieutenant-Governor Royal, of the North-West, is at present in Ottawa, it is understood in connection with the present deadlock in the North-West Assembly respecting the appropriation of the Dominion Government fund.

The Halifax Herald gives figures showing that during this year nearly twice as much coal has been sent from the Maritime provinces to Quebec and Ontario as was shipped in one year to the New England States.

The annual meeting of the Ontario Branch of the Dominion Prohibitory Alliance was held in Toronto last week. The Alliance expresses confidence in the new local option law, and urges a general campaign for its adoption. The position of the Alliance as to prohibition was reaffirmed.

The owners of grist mills in Huntington county, Que., adjoining New York State, complain that Canadian farmers can send their grain into New York to be ground and have the product returned duty free, while a similar privilege is not granted by the United States Government. The millers petition the Minister of Customs to cancel this privilege enjoyed by Canadian farmers.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Timothy Healy was burned in effigy by a crowd at Waterford.

Parnell's name has been struck from the roll of burgesses of the City of Edinburgh.

Twelve or fourteen inches of snow fell in London on the 11th inst.

The artist of George Cruikshank, the London artist and caricaturist, is dead.

Rev. Canon O'Mahony of Cork wants Mr. Parnell to meet him in public in order to discuss the latter's treason to his party.

The Star (the London Home Rule organ) gracefully compares Mr. Parnell to Milton's Satan.

Walter Bartlett has written another letter to The Times in reply to Stanley's attacks on his brother.

The Westport Poor Law Guardians have unanimously adopted a resolution praising Secretary Balfour's measures for the relief of famine in the west part of Ireland.

Laborers on the railway which the Government is building from Galway to Clifden, a part of Secretary Balfour's relief scheme, have struck for an advance in wages.

Referring to the report that Mr. Parnell has become insane, the Pall Mall Gazette says the question is not whether Parnell is mad, but whether the Irish patriots are maudlin.

On account of the division of parties the bank in which the National League funds are deposited refuses to honour the cheques sent to evicted tenants by that organization, and the result is great suffering.

UNITED STATES.

Range cattle are selling at \$10 per head, and horses at \$40 in Montana.

The net earnings of the Western Union Telegraph Company for the past quarter amounted to \$2,000,000.

The Farmers' Alliance in Kansas proposes to take into its own hands the election of a Senator to succeed Mr. Ingalls.

Several lady students were severely burned while attending a birthday party in Buchtel College at Akron, Ohio.

James Hurst, a well-to-do Englishman, has married a colored girl at Grand Rapids, Mich.

In the U. S. Senate on Monday Mr. Colquitt drew a bright picture of the future "when the nation would be bounded only by the boundaries of North America."

Succi, the Italian faster, now in New York, has eaten nothing for 43 days. His weight now is 107 1/2 pounds. He proposes to go two days more.

After a long and sensational trial the Pittsburg Reformed Presbytery have suspended five ministers of that denomination for heresy.

There are 5,600 saloons in Chicago. Brewers propose to cease advancing money to saloon keepers to procure licenses, and it is expected this will cut off 1,600 saloons.

M. H. Deveye, a riveter at Rosch's shipyard, says a Philadelphia despatch, is one of three who have become heirs to an estate worth \$5,000,000 in Staffordshire, England.

Montana cattle are crossing the boundary into Canada and stealing their living. The Mounted Police are doing their best to drive off the bovine marauders.

In Gainesville, Tex., a father and son fought a duel over a woman of bad repute, in which the son was killed, and the father dangerously wounded.

Owing to continued quietness in the coal trade and large stocks on hand, with no immediate prospect of being able to market them, the coal department of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad have ordered an indefinite closing down of all of their mines in the vicinity of Wilkes-Barre, Pa. This will throw thousands of men out of employment.

IN GENERAL.

Ice is selling at \$70 per ton on the isthmus of Panama.

The Tariff bill, as shaped by the Committee of the French Chamber of Deputies, outbids the McKinley bill in high protection.

A Madrid consumptive died after an inoculation with Koch's lymph, and from other places similar cases are reported.

Cholera is raging in Guatemala. There are said to be more than 12,000 cases in the state, while 1,200 people have died in seven weeks in the city of Guatemala.

The Sisters of Charity are leaving Paris for London, on account of the increase in the French taxes on property of religious bodies.

The Paris Figaro says Princess Marie, eldest daughter of the Duke of Edinburgh, has been betrothed to Prince Ferdinand, son of Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern and heir to the Rumanian throne.

It is believed Osman Digna, taking advantage of the famine in the interior of the Sudan, where a man can be bought for a meal, has gone extensively into the slave trade.

Emperor William's recent speech on the educational system has already produced some marked school changes in the direction of substituting modern languages for the study of the classics.

At an influential meeting held in London on Monday, presided over by the Lord Mayor, a resolution was passed deploring the condition of the Jews in Russia, and a committee was appointed to communicate the views of the meeting to the Czar.

La Compagnie Transatlantique Francaise, which tendered for the mail service between France and Canada, having been informed that its proposed rate of seventeen knots was too low, has withdrawn its tender, informing the Dominion Government that it would not endanger the lives of passengers by increasing the speed.

Fifteen 2-year-olds won more than \$10,000 during the past season in the States, namely: Potomac, \$78,460; Russell, \$56,972; Sallie McClelland, \$4,469; Strathmeath, \$40,575; Reckon, \$23,945; La Tosca, \$18,190; Chatham, \$17,635; Ambulance, \$16,450; Gascon, \$16,995; Balgown, \$15,440; Sorcerer, \$13,050; Eclipse, \$14,008; Equity, \$10,880; Nellie Bly, \$10,705; and Bolero, \$10,460.

Quebec's law which provides that every father of twelve or more living children shall receive from the government a grant of one hundred acres of land for each child above that minimum number, is being quite extensively availed of. The total number of fathers who have applied for the bounty up to date is about one thousand, nearly all of whom are French Canadians. Among this is one with twenty-three children, four with eighteen, six with seventeen, one with sixteen, twenty-seven with fifteen, forty-five with fourteen, twenty-seven with thirteen, and the balance with twelve. These figures seem to show that the French-Canadians are not backward in respect of fecundity, and that if they keep on, they will own a pretty big slice of this continent.

YOUNG FOLKS.

THE FLOWER OF LIFE.

BY PAISIE.

"Please, grandmamma tell us a story," cried little Conrad, as he ran into the cosy sitting room, one stormy winter day.

"Yes, please do, grandmamma," pleaded Gertrude, who, although two years younger than Conrad, was his constant companion and playmate. "It is raining so hard that we cannot go out, and we are tired of our toys."

The old lady, who sat knitting before a cheerful fire, looked down at the coaxing little faces, and said: "My stock of stories is almost exhausted; but here is one, which, perhaps is new to you."

The children drew their stools close to grandmamma's chair, and listened intently to the story of the cruel water king.

"Far below the surface of the lake, where the water is deepest," began grandmamma, "the Water King has built a palace of coral and pink shells, which is so beautiful that it is impossible to describe it. The palace is surrounded by a large garden, whose paths are bordered with pearls, and where grow the rarest flowers with gold and silver leaves, and glittering as if set with precious stones. One moon-light night your father saw this beautiful palace, but he could never find it again! In one of the many rooms of the palace there is nothing to be found but glass cases of all sizes. Here the cruel Water King puts all the people he can allure into his kingdom, and after he has starved them and tortured them, he throws them as food for the fish."

"Is there no way to save the poor people?" asked Gertrude.

"Only one," replied grandmamma. "There is a small flower, called the Flower of Life, with which anyone can enter the Water King's palace without receiving any harm; but the flower is very hard to find, for it grows deep in the forest and blooms only a few hours. When the lake is frozen over, and the ice snaps and cracks, that is the Water King trying to get out, and whenever you see a large, round hole in the ice stay away from it; for that is where the Water King watches for his victims."

All the rest of that day, the children played at being carried away by the Water King, and when night came, they went to sleep to dream of coral palaces and fairy gardens. The next morning dawned bright, cold and clear. The rain had ceased falling a light snow covered the ground and a thick coating of ice was spread over the lake. To two healthy children like Conrad and Gertrude, such a morning was a delight, and with their skates and sled they were soon out in the frosty air.

"Let us go to the lake," said Conrad, "and while I try my new skates, I shall draw you on your sled."

The two little folk then set off for a day of pleasure. The wind had blown the snow away from the lake, and Conrad, drawing the sled, glided rapidly over the smooth surface. Suddenly, a loud, cracking noise was heard.

"There," cried Gertrude, "the Water King is trying to get out. And oh, Conrad," she screamed in terror, "there is the round hole about which grandmamma told us. Let us hurry away!"

"You are foolish, Gertrude," said Conrad, "that was only a story. See what a beautiful fish is in the water, and I believe I can catch it."

And, without heeding his sister's cries, Conrad ran toward the hole and took the fish, which suddenly seemed to have such great strength that it pulled the boy into the water, and he sank beneath the cold waves. Almost overcome with terror, Gertrude hastened home to tell the sad news, and beg that some one would rescue her brother. But poor Conrad was past help, and all the village mourned for the bright little boy whom everybody knew. Gertrude was sure that her brother had been carried away by the Water King, and now was suffering torture in the coral palace. She determined to seek for the Flower of Life, and early the next morning, before the sun was up, she set out on her search. She sought the most lonely parts of the forest, and with her eyes fixed on the ground, she walked slowly along in quest of the flower. The sun had risen and noon came, still the little girl was unsuccessful. As evening approached, and Gertrude had grown cold and weary, she saw in the snow tiny footprints. Following these she came to a cave in the side of the hill, from which shone a bright light. Peering curiously through the opening, she saw a rocky cave, brightly lighted, and occupied by a dozen or more little men not more than a foot high, wearing green cloaks and caps. The pleasant faces of these little creatures made Gertrude think that they might help her, and taking a piece of stone, lying near, she knocked loudly against the side of the cave. Immediately one of the dwarfs, who seemed to be the leader of the band, rushed to the entrance, crying: "Who wishes to disturb us in our home?"

"I have no wish to disturb you," answered Gertrude, "but I have come to ask your help."

When the dwarf saw the little girl, cold and faint with hunger, he bade her enter, and led the way into the large, warm room, where his companions looked curiously at their unexpected guest. Gertrude was given a stool before a blazing fire, and when warm food had been brought the dwarf said: "And now, my little friend, what can we do for you? Tell us your story, and if it is in our power to help you, we shall gladly do so."

When Gertrude had told how her brother had been carried away by the Water King, and that she was searching for the Flower of Life, the dwarf said: "The Flower of Life belongs to us, and we bestow it only upon those who are good and true. Stay with us till morning, then you shall have the flower and save your brother."

Having full confidence in her friends, Gertrude slept sweetly all night long, and in the morning was awakened by the dwarf, who gave her a small brown seed, and said: "Take this seed to the shore of the lake, and plant it in the sand, and in a few moments you will see the flower, with which you can walk through the water; but do not fear the King nor give him your flower, or else all will be lost."

Gertrude listened attentively to these directions, and then ran to the lake and planted the seed on a sandy shore. At once there sprang up a pure white flower, dotted with bright red spots. Without pausing to admire its beauty, the little girl took the flower, ran over the ice, and boldly plunged in the water. To her surprise, a

broad, dry pathway, bordered with gay flowers appeared. Following this Gertrude saw, in a short time, the coral palace, gleaming with many lights. There, also, was the beautiful garden, with its flowers and fruits, and near the gate stood Conrad feeding water birds.

"Oh, Conrad," cried Gertrude, "I have the Flower of Life and have come to take you home."

But before the brother could reply to this greeting the Water King appeared, and said in an angry tone: "It will not be so easy for you to carry off your brother, and I need him to feed my birds."

With these words the King lifted Conrad in his arms and walked away so rapidly with him that Gertrude who tried to follow was soon left far behind. All day the little girl wandered about the palace in search of her brother. Once she met the King, who said to her: "You cannot find your brother. Give me your flower and then hasten home."

But Gertrude paid no heed to these words, and continued her way. Toward evening, she saw at the end of a long hall, a little black door, which, unlike the others, was unlocked. Gertrude felt sure that now she was near her brother's prison, and she thought: "Perhaps my flower will serve as a key."

She was right. In a moment later she was standing in the middle of a large room, in which were a great number of glass cases; but all were empty except one, and in it lay Conrad, pale and still. Hurriedly placing the flower in his hand, Gertrude whispered: "Come, Conrad, wake up. We must hurry before the Water King misses us."

The boy slowly opened his eyes and then arose. Taking his sister's hand he sped with her through the palace and out into the garden. Here the children stopped and filled their pockets with the pearls and other things which lay about in such profusion. In a short time they had reached the surface of the lake, and as they ran across the ice to meet their father, whom they saw approaching, they heard again that loud, cracking noise, and, looking backward, they saw the angry Water King looking after them and shaking his fist threateningly; but Gertrude and Conrad were beyond his power and were soon in the shelter of their own home.

Not Good Enough.

Nothing is good enough that is not as good as it can be made. The verdict "good enough" says a well-known writer, which in boyhood passes as the defective task, will become "bad enough" when the habit of inaccuracy has spread to a young clerk.

"You have planned that board well, have you, Frank?" asked a carpenter of an apprentice.

"Oh, it will do," replied the boy. "It don't need to be very well planned for the use to be made of it. Nobody will see it."

"It will not do if it is not planned as neatly and as smoothly as possible," replied the carpenter, who had the reputation of being the best and most conscientious workman in the city.

"I suppose I could make it smoother," said the boy.

"Then do it. 'Good enough' has but one meaning in my shop, and that is 'perfect.' If a thing is not perfect it is not good enough for me."

"You haven't made things look very neat and orderly here in the back part of the store," said a merchant to a young clerk.

"Well, I thought it was good enough for back there where things cannot be seen very plainly, and where customers seldom go."

"That won't do," said the merchant, sharply, and then added, in a kinder tone, "You must get ideas of that kind out of your head, my boy, if you hope to succeed in life. That kind of 'good enough' isn't much better than 'bad enough.'"

The girls who don't sweep in the corners or dust under things, and the boys who dispose of tasks as speedily as possible, declaring that things will "do" if they are not well done, are the boys and girls who are very likely to make failures in life because the habit of inaccuracy has become a part of their characters.

The old adage, "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well," is as true now as it was when first spoken, and it will always be true.

Boy's Essay on Girls.

Girls are great on making believe. She will make believe a doll is a live baby. She will make believe she is orful sweet on another girl or a feller if they come to see her, and when they are gone she will say, "Horrid old thing!" Girls is always fooling a feller. She can't lick yer, so she gets the best of yer that way. If yer don't do what a girl tells yer she says yer horrid. I drather be horrid than soft. If you do what a girl tells you you will do all sorts of foolish things. Girls can be good in school if they feel like it. I shud think they would get tired and have to do sumthing wonce in a while; I know a feller does. Girls say fellers act orful; but when a girl gets a-going it she acts orfuler than any feller durst. They don't care for nothing. If a girl wants a feller to carry her books home she ain't satisfied unless she gets the same feller the other girls want, whether she likes him or not. Girls is great on having secrets—I mean, telling secrets. They make a secret out of nothing at all, and then tell it round to all the other girls, orful quiet, just as if it was sumthing drefull. I believe a girl likes to make believe they are doing sumthing drefull. Girls always gets their joggery lessons better than a feller; but if they are going anywhere they don't know their way a bit, and they sure to get lost. If two fellers has a fite the girls all go for the feller what licks, no matter whether he is good for anything else or not. If a girl don't feel like doing a thing you can't make her, no matter whether she had orter or not. If she won't, she won't, she will get out of it somehow. That is all I know about girls this time.

Windsor, Ont., is a great place for marriages, and many ministers make from \$400 to \$500 a year over their stipends. But they have some queer cases and one occurred recently at the residence of Rev. Mr. Learoyd. When he came to tie the nuptial knot he found that neither the groom nor the bride could speak English, neither could they speak to each other, as one could only understand German and the other one could only speak French. Interpreters were called in, the ceremony performed, but the divine is still wondering how the courtship was conducted.

How to Accept Presents.

At the holiday season the giving of gifts is prevalent. Now everybody can give sweetly, graciously and lovingly. How many can accept in the same spirit? I felt last year, says Ruth Ashmore in the Ladies Home Journal, that there was a thread of coarseness in the girl who, looking at a fine book that had been sent her by a friend, said: "Oh dear, I suppose I shall have to get her something in return for it!" That's barter and exchange. It isn't giving. Nothing was to be sent in return for the book unless it were the sweetest of thanks, and the mere fact of the acceptance of a gift does not force upon you its return.

Gift-giving is like love, the desire is supposed to come from the heart, and no gift is worth anything unless it is sent with that feeling, and that only. But when you think you are to accept and never to return? My dearest girl, we never know how we return things in this world, but everything does equalize itself. You have been a charming companion and have brightened many a moment to a woman whose purse is better filled than yours. She sends you, when a Christmas Day comes, some dainty present, some pretty trifle that she knows you will like, a book about which you have talked, or a picture that you have admired; the return you make should be your thanksgiving, and that is all. Your gift of a joyful presence was made long before the material one. I do not mean by this that the woman who is not rich must not give—God forbid it—but I do mean she must not think of attempting to return at once the gift that has come to her. It is vulgar, my dear. Wait until another gift day comes round, and then give something that expresses yourself, rather than of your purse. After all, Emerson struck the key-note of gift-giving when he said, "Our gifts are for the most part expressions. Let the sailor bring a sea-shell the poet a poem and the painter a picture," and these are the gifts that, being part of yourself, may be received as of greater value than anything which money could obtain.

The Properties of the Kola Nut.

The wonderful stories that have been told of the properties of the kola nut are more than confirmed by our Consul at Bahia, who has written a special letter to Lord Salisbury on this subject. The West African carriers at that port, who use kola and carry the bean wrapped in banana about their person, are not, physically speaking, superior men to the Brazilian negro; yet the African, through constantly masticating kola, can, we are assured, endure fatigue which no Brazilian traveller can withstand. Where it takes eight Brazilian negroes to carry a load with difficulty, four African porters carry it cheerfully, singing, and chanting as they trudge along, each with a bit of kola bean in the mouth. As a rule the kola-eating African gangs who labor at the hard task of unloading vessels earn, we are told, twice as much as their competitors. The beans, which are described as unexciting and in no way injurious, are said to act as a nutritive, and quench thirst; yet they are not strictly a stimulant. The supply at Bahia comes from Lagos. It is best soon after it is gathered, and is sold according to freshness at twopence or threepence for each bean. It appears that the attention of the Government of India has already been called to the extraordinary properties of kola nuts, and practical information has been supplied to them from the authorities at Kew.

A Socialist's Opinion of a Day's Work.

The English Socialist, Mr. Hyndman is reported as saying recently that "physiologists" said that eight hours hard work a day was too much. A horse could not be worked more than three or four hours a day. The effect of "overwork" was that the working classes died at just half the age of those who lived upon labor—namely, at 27 instead of 55. During periods of strike or distress the death rate actually fell below what was normal, although the workpeople were exposed to semi-starvation." As Mr. Hyndman has not seen fit to name the physiologists who condemn a day of eight hours as being excessive, or to produce the statistics which show "that the working classes died at just half the age of those who lived upon labor," his statement must be taken with considerable reserve. Should it be found true, however, that "during periods of strikes or distress the death rate actually fell below what was normal," a period in which if any worry might be supposed to have greatest sway, it will necessitate a revision of the familiar saying that "worry not work is the enemy that shortens men's days." Such sweeping general statements as those of Mr. Hyndman, while they may deceive the ignorant can only result in estranging the sober-minded and thoughtful portion of the community.

The most remarkable experience yet known with the use of oil to calm the waves during a storm at sea is that reported by the steamer Miranda. On her recent voyage from St. Johns, N. F., to New York she encountered a northwest gale, which grew to a hurricane. The sea became so rough that the steamer came near foundering, when it occurred to the captain to try oil on the waters. With about thirty gallons of paraffine in bags a calm sea was produced in a circle about the ship. Through this circle the steamer made her way with safety, and against it the billows without broke harmlessly. The repeated success of experiments under similar circumstances suggests the propriety of including the oil best suited for the purpose among the articles made preemptory by law for all sea-going craft to carry.

The would-be violator of our Customs regulations appears to have fallen on hard times. At Winnipeg lately, fifteen electric light converters, sent from St. Paul, Minn., and valued at \$1,500, were seized for undervaluation; at Powerscourt, Quebec, a quantity of potatoes, smuggled from the United States into Canada, were also seized, while at Wingham a quantity of goods belonging to a ticket manufacturing firm in Chicago have likewise fallen into the hands of the officers of the law. No loyal citizen, no matter what his views on the mooted question of Protection vs. Free Trade, will be disposed to condone such illegal proceedings. If laws are not satisfactory there is a regular and constitutional method of changing them; but so long as they remain in force, all true citizens must desire to see them carried out. The surest way to break down respect for all law is to connive at the habitual disregard of any law.

Not a Pressing Creditor.
"I was preaching," said Brother Talmage, "in a Western section of the country and after the close of the service a dear good brother invited me home to dinner. If I had known what I afterward knew I think probably I should not have gone. I had talked for a collection for the purpose of missions and as we were driving to the brothers' home he said to me:
"Brother Talmage, did you notice that I did not give anything this morning?"
"No," said I, "I never notice who give and who do not."
"Well I didn't," continued he; "I couldn't afford it. I'm too much in debt, but when I get rid of these troublesome demands I'll give something to the work of the Lord."
"But," said I again, "don't you owe the Lord something?"
"Well, I don't know; I suppose I do. I never thought of it before in that light."
"I'm glad you see it now in a different light," I ventured to remark, encouragingly.
"The dear brother hastened to add, however: "The Lord don't crowd me as the others do."

The Light of Her Eyes Enough.
Mrs. Greyneck—"Well, Amelia and Mr. Watling have at last set the day. They'll be married two weeks from Friday."
Mr. Greyneck—"Well, I am very sorry to hear it. I hoped they would stay engaged another year."
Mrs. G.—"Why, pray?"
Mr. G.—"It was such a saving of gas."

An Elastic Word.
In courting days 'twas deepest bliss
Upon that lake to go.
This loving pair then oft enjoyed
A most delightful row.
In wedlock bonds they're linked for life
This loving pair, and now
The neighbors say they oft enjoy
A most delightful row.

At First Sight.
Fred—"Was it a case of love at first sight?"
Harry—"Yes, love at first sight of her bank account."

To Make It Light.
Young Mr. Newlywed, dining, a bachelor friend—"You must take some more of this chicken pie; it will give you an idea how my wife can cook; see how light it is."
Bachelor Friend—"Yes, I have noticed that and I especially admired the way she does it."
Mrs. Newlywed—"Thank you, Mr. Jibbery; but what do you mean by the way I do it?"
Bachelor Friend—"Why, you leave in so many feathers."

"Nuf Ced."
A farmer-looking man entered a coal dealer's office with a parcel under his arm, and after looking about to assure himself that the pair were alone he removed the wrapper and displayed a lump of anthracite coal weighing about a pound.
"Well!" queried the dealer.
"I live out here on the Midland Road."
"Yes."
"Found this on my land."
"Yes."
"It's coal, isn't it?"
"For sure."
"Hard coal?"
"Yes."
"If such pieces as this out-crop on the land my farm ought to be worth something, eh?"
"Fifty dollars an acre, perhaps."
"But there's a coal mine."
"Coal mine be hanged! Some brakeman threw that chunk of coal at your horse or cow. Dang 'em, they waste three tons for me that very way along the road every year."
The farmer man left the lump on the desk and went out without a word or a look.

Reason Enough.
"They say Dr. Koch's lymph is dutiable under the McKinley bill. Now, why should it be?"
"It interferes with home consumption."
N. Y. Sun.

A Startling Contradiction.
To the Editor
DEAR SIR,—There is an old adage that says "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country," and the saying is generally accepted as containing much truth. Indeed it is expanded into the generally accepted belief that true merit, whether it be that of an individual, or that of some medicinal preparation is much more likely to meet with popular approval at a distance than at home. Nasal Balm, acknowledged as being the greatest remedy for cold in the head and catarrh, affords a striking instance of the fact that popular opinion, for once, at least, is wrong. From the outset its popularity in the home of its manufacture has been unbounded and constantly increasing. In evidence of this we offer testimonials from two Brockville gentlemen who are known throughout the Dominion.
D. Derbyshire, Esq., Mayor of Brockville and for the past two years President of the Ontario Creamery Association, says:—"Your Nasal Balm is truly a wonderful remedy. I may say that I was afflicted with a distressing case of catarrh, accompanied by a number of its disagreeable symptoms. I had tried other remedies, but without avail, and well-nigh despaired of a cure, when I was induced to give Nasal Balm a trial. Its effects were wonderful, and the results arising from its use surprising. Briefly stated, it stops the droppings into the throat, sweetens the breath, relieves the headache that follow catarrh, and in fact makes one feel altogether like a new man. No one who is suffering from catarrh in any of its stages should lose a moment in giving this remedy a trial."
James Smart, Esq., Brockville, Sheriff of the United Counties of Leeds and Grenville, says:—"It would be impossible to speak too extravagantly of the wonderful curative properties of Nasal Balm. I suffered for upwards of a month from a severe cold in the head, which, despite the use of other remedies, was becoming worse and developing into

catarrh. I procured a bottle of Nasal Balm and was relieved from the first application and thoroughly cured within twenty-four hours. I cheerfully add my testimony to the value of Nasal Balm."
These are but two illustrations out of the hundreds of testimonials the proprietors of Nasal Balm have had from all parts of the Dominion, but they ought to convince the most skeptical. If your dealer does not keep Nasal Balm it will be sent on receipt of price—50 cents small size and \$1 large, size bottle—by addressing FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

A Complete Collapse
is occasioned in our feelings by derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure sick and bilious headache, bowel complaints, internal fever and costiveness. They remove all waste matter, and restore health to the body and mind. A dose, as a laxative consists of one tiny, sugar-coated Pellet. Cheapest and easiest to take. By druggists 25 cents a vial.
When a woman goes to invest in seal-skins that fifty dollars will not go far.
The Mythological Fates.
"Somewhere upon the unknown shore,
Where the streams of life their waters pour,
There sit three sisters, evermore
Weaving a silken thread."
Lovers of classic paintings are familiar with that famous group, called the "Three Fates." Fate seems cruel when it deprives women and girls of health. But in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription they find a cure of untold value for nervous prostration, sick headache, bearing-down pains, bloating, weak stomach, anteversion, retroversion, and all those excruciating complaints that make their lives miserable. All who use it praise it. It contains no hurtful ingredients, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or its price (\$1.00) will be refunded.
The spectators may regard a ball player as bad, but oftentimes he isn't half as bad as he feels.
Dame Nature a Good Book-keeper.
She don't let us stay long in her debt before we settle for what we owe her. She gives us a few years' grace at the most, but the reckoning surely comes. Have you neglected a cough or allowed your blood to grow impure without heeding the warnings? Be wise in time, and get the world-famed Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which cures as well as promises. As a blood-purifier, a lung healer, and a cure for scrofulous taints, it towers above all others, as Olympus overtops a mole-hill. To warrant a commodity is to be honorable and above deception, and a guarantee is a symbol of honest dealing. You get it with every bottle of the "Discovery." By druggists.

In order to stand up under misfortune it frequently becomes necessary to stand up one's friends.
School children, from their frequent exposure, are especially liable to Catarrh. Mothers, do not neglect them. Nasal Balm offers a speedy, cheap and permanent cure.
Edward Bellamy never looks before he leaps. He prefers Looking Backward.
Dull, oppressive headaches, and a constant feeling of lassitude, are the effects of Catarrh. Nasal Balm will speedily make you feel like a new person. Give it a trial.
"Young Jiggers is not wholly bad." "No there are several styles of wickedness he has not heard of yet."
Probably no modern medicine has obtained wider notoriety, within a given time, than the really wonderful SLOCUM'S OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. To sufferers from lung troubles we say: take no other. As all druggists sell it, it is easily obtained.
What a peculiar smile Rambo has ever noticed it? "Yes. He takes it about half lemon and seltzer and no sugar."
Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine for Coughs and Colds is the most reliable medicine in use.
"Does the cellar leak?" "No. It's had two feet of water in it ever since I've been in the house. Not a drop has got out."
Recommended to Sufferers.
Gibbons' Toothache Gum. Price 15 cents.
"Do you believe in cures effected by the laying on of the hands?" "I certainly do. There is nothing like spanking to make a child behave itself."
Athletes all over the world chew Adams' Tutti Frutti Gum. Healthful and beneficial and aids digestion. Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners. 5 cents.
A man no sooner gets old enough to know how to talk well than he also learns the value of not talking at all.

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

WANTED—Ladies to manage a profitable and philanthropic work at their own homes. For particulars address with stamp, J. Trotter, 5 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Canada.

NASAL BALM
It is a certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.
SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.
Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.
Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, sore throat, partial deafness, loss of voice, small, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of Nasal Balm. Be warned in time. Nasal Balm, sold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. Nasal Balm is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and \$1.00) by addressing FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

I took Cold, I took Sick, I TOOK
SCOTT'S EMULSION
RESULT:
I take My Meals, I take My Rest, AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; getting fat too, for Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING FLESH ON MY BONES AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK.
Scott's Emulsion is put up only in Salmon colored wrappers. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

CATARRH CURED FREE for testimonial after cure. Address THE GERMICIDE CO., Toronto, Ont.
A VALUABLE PATENT ON PENHOLDER, recently granted for sale. Address, INVENTORS' UNION, Toronto.
CANCER and TUMORS Cured. No Knife Book free, G. H. MCMICHAEL, M. D. 29 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.
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E. N. MOYER & CO., 60 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.
GOOD HEALTH HOW TO GET IT: Fully explained in the HEALTH HELPER. Send stamp for sample copy to the editor, Dr. JNO. H. DYE, Buffalo, N. Y.
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NEW TOWNS 100 or more along the Great Northern Railway in Minnesota, North Dakota and Montana. Write F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., G. N. W. Ry., St. Paul, Minn., or J. M. HUCKINS, Toronto, Ont., for Books, Maps, &c.
Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.
CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. R. T. Hasseltine, Warren, Pa., U. S. A.
SAUSAGE CASINGS. Importations of finest English Sheep Casings arriving weekly. Also small American 113c's Casings in lots to suit purchasers. JAS. PARK & SON, Toronto.

WATSON'S COUGH DROPS. Are the best in the world for the throat and chest and for the voice. Unequaled. R. & T. W. stamped on each dram. AGENTS should drop everything and sell TALMAGE'S LIFE OF CHRIST, entitled, "From Harmer to Throne." Over 900 quarto pages; 400 illustrations with great paintings; and a Panoramic picture in colors, ten feet in length, of Jerusalem on the day of Crucifixion. Sold only by subscription. Exclusive territory to agents. Address, for terms, Wm. Hinton, Publisher, Toronto Ont.

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The great Canadian Remedy for the cure of Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, for Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness. For sale by all Druggists. Price \$1 for large, and 50c for small box. If your own druggist has not got it in stock, remit \$1 by mail and you will receive one box, prepaid by return. Address, W. E. CHESTER, 451 LaSalle Street, Montreal.

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Send three-cent stamp for samples and self-measuring blanks. Will include linen tape to ensure if you mention this paper.
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Manufacturers of all kinds Domestic Cigars, including Celebrated Crusader and Hero Brands. One trial is guarantee for continual use.
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TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, JR., C., 186 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

The Alliance Bond and Investment Co. of Ontario, Limited.
Incorporated February 27th, 1890.
CAPITAL, \$1,000,000. SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL, \$500,000.
General Offices, 27 and 29 Wellington Street East, Toronto.
PRESIDENT, W. STONE. VICE-PRESIDENTS, JAS. SWIFT, KINGSTON; T. K. HOLMES, M. CHATHAM, MANAGER, A. H. GILBERT.
SOLICITORS, MCPHERSON, CLARK & JARVIS, TORONTO.
The Company issue Bonds guaranteed to the face value. These Bonds are for amounts from \$100 and can be bought for any number of years, from five upwards. These Bonds are payable by instalments and the investor obtains guaranteed compound interest at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, and are especially protected by a sinking fund invested in first-class real estate mortgages. This Company is empowered by its charter to act as Administrators, Receivers, Trustees, Assignees, Liquidators and Agents under appointment by the courts or individuals. Having special facilities for the winding up of estates, the Assignee branch of its business is solicited. Being a responsible financial Company, creditors can depend on prompt settlements and quick winding up of any estates they may entrust to the Company.
THE ALLIANCE BOND AND INVESTMENT CO. OF ONTARIO, LTD.
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Life Insurance at Cost.
ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.
A long-felt want supplied. Insurance in the reach of those who need it.
[COPY.] NAPANEE, July 18th, 1890.
DEAR SIR,—I hereby acknowledge payment of \$2,000, as claim on Policy of my late wife, Amelia J. Bates, for which I feel truly thankful to you and "The Canadian Mutual Life Association."
Your promptness and kindness shown me during her sickness and everything in connection with the Policy, being so fairly considered and liberally treated, is deserving of my greatest and heartfelt gratitude. I again thank you for all your many favors.
It becomes my pleasure to recommend your Association to any and all persons who desire a safe investment or insurance, free from any uneasiness or fear of trickery or advantage some might venture to magnify or make a bar to payment of proper claims.
Yours most respectfully, (REV.) M. J. BATES.
All Claims paid promptly. Large Reserve Fund. AGENTS WANTED Good pay to good men.
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A wire line with which No Pegs are required. Illustrated circulars FREE. Address: TARBOK BROS., 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

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EASY TO USE.
They are Fast. They are Beautiful. They are Brilliant.
SOAP WON'T FADE THEM.
Have YOU used them; if not, try and be convinced.
One Package equal to two of any other make.
Canada Branch: 451 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions.

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with automatic lever fastenings, cast steel runners, adjustable to any size boot 8 to 12 inches, only 75c. Sent any part of Canada FREE for \$1.10. Catalogue of Sporting Goods and Skate Catalogue FREE.
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FITS Send at once for a FREE BOTTLE and a valuable Treatise. This remedy is a safe and radical cure and is perfectly harmless as no injurious drugs are used in its preparation. I will warrant a cure in severe cases where other remedies have failed. My reason for sending a free bottle is: I want the medicine to be in its own recognition. It costs you nothing for a trial, and a radical cure is certain. Give Express and Post Office Address.
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POND'S EXTRACT CO., New York & London

THE BEE

R. S. PELTON, EDITOR.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1890.

Christmas Cheer.

RING the joy bells gayly,
Toiling hearts rejoice;
Let no sound of sorrow
Dull the gladdening voice.
Drain the foaming goblet,
Pledge with friend and foe;
Let not malice mingle
With its kindly flow.

Pile the board with plenty,
And thou shalt not lack;
Feed the old and hungry,
God will pay thee back.
In the daily blessing,
In the nightly rest,
He who giveth freely
Ever giveth best.

Light the crackling yule-log,
As in days of old,
Let no needy neighbor
Perish in the cold.
Christmas comes but seldom,
Only once a year;
Let us bid it welcome
With our warmest cheer.

ELMA COUNCIL.

The municipal Council of the township of Elma met at Graham's hotel, Atwood, on the 16th December. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and signed. Moved by Mr. Coulter, seconded by Mr. Bray, that Mr. Richmond be authorized to have con. 17, opposite lot 1, opened up for a winter road. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Richmond, that whereas the Engineer has reported to this Council that the contract of constructing the ditch known as the 14th con ditch and roadway has been completed according to specifications and profile and has also sent in his certificate stating that Mr. Stevenson is entitled to be paid the balance in full of said contract, and whereas those who have contended that the contract has not been completed according to contract were requested and ample time given to employ another engineer to examine the same so as to satisfy this Council regarding said objection, but as no action has been taken by those contending parties: Thereupon be it resolved that the contract for construction be accepted as finished and Mr. Stevenson paid the balance due. Carried. Moved by Mr. Coulter, seconded by Mr. Lochhead, that C. Benard and family being in destitute circumstances be allowed \$12 in cash and his taxes remitted amounting to \$1.45. Carried. Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Lochhead, that Mr. Richmond be authorized to spend \$20 in graveling con. 16, conditional that the farmers on cons. 15 and 16 put on an equal amount. Carried. Moved by Mr. Richmond, seconded by Mr. Bray, that By-law No. 218 as now read a third time be passed. Carried. (This is a By-law appointing a place for nomination and polling places municipal election 1891). Moved by Mr. Richmond, seconded by Mr. Bray, that orders be issued for payment of the following accounts: T. Jickling \$105, gravel and filling gravel; J. Johnstone \$3.50, gravel and filling gravel; J. Fenton \$1, gravel; T. Baechler \$4.02, lumber and \$7.50 gravel; J. Keith \$10, gravel; Board of Health \$20; McPherson & Davidson \$5, drainage petition; Davis and Bushkirk \$13, attending Court of Revision Ellice extension drain; J. Stickley \$4, statute labor refunded; A. Buchan \$5c, repairing culvert con. 14; C. Irvine \$3.50, ditching con. 10, lot 30; L. Bolton \$100, on account engineering; W. Dunn \$4.45, lumber; J. Hird \$5.20, grading con. 12; E. Fisher \$2.25, culvert con. 14; J. Mennie \$12.50, T. L. E. & G.; T. Hammond \$7.28, culvert con. 14; C. Barr \$5, gravel; G. Lochhead \$3, ditching side road con. 5; F. Adams \$2, repairing culvert con. 1; F. Reid \$20, in account ditching con. 10; J. Near \$3, culvert T. L. E. & G.; J. Aitchison \$30.60, gravel; T. Inglis \$30.60, filling gravel; W. Burk, \$4.50, culvert con. 7; T. McFarlane \$4.50, ditching con. 11; A. Teunant \$9.20, gravel; J. Hanna \$37.80, gravel and filling gravel; A. Farrell \$12, gravel; Geo. Hume \$12, filling gravel; A. Lochhead \$1, drawing gravel; J. Mitchell \$20c, gravel; W. Robb \$21.50, gravel; J. Morrison \$21.50, filling gravel; C. Heller \$1, chopping con. 15; R. S. Pelton \$60, printing; T. A. Stevenson \$225, contract 4th con. drain; E. Greensides \$2, statute labor refunded; G. Keith \$3.25, plank; S. Smith \$3, gravel; J. Hird \$25.20, graveling T. L. E. & G.; W. Peet \$18, gravel and graveling; J. Chapman \$18, work T. L. E. & M., culvert con. 1; A. Farrell \$1, draining; C. Brough \$100, repairing culvert gravel road; T. D. Koon \$9.80, filling gravel; S. S. Boyd \$6, ditching con. 6; G. Donohue \$3, draining con. 6; M. Harvey \$5.20, fare to Toronto to pay drainage debentures and coupons; W. Gill \$5, T. L. E. & G.; J. Hamilton \$1, repairing culvert gravel road; C. Coughlin \$11.50, gravel; S. Forns \$2.50, repairing culvert T. L. E. & M. and work on side road; R. Cleland \$72.25, for 15 days Council meetings, 14 days township business, 6 days road commission, 1 day arbitration in Stroud, 1 day McIntyre's with Judge; W. Lochhead \$52, for 15 days Council meetings, 14 days road commission and township business; G. Richmond \$70, for 15 days Council meetings, 20 days road commission and township business; J. Bray \$54, for 15 days Council meetings, 12 days road commission and township business; Y. Coulter \$60, for 15 days Council meetings, 12 days road commission and township business, 2 days on bridge con. 14; M. Harvey \$115, salary; T. Fullerton \$124.10, being balance of salary, rate bill for schools, and attending arbitration in Stroud; Elma Agricultural Society \$100. Carried. Council then adjourned.

T. FULLERTON, Clerk.

Listowel.
Division Court was held here on Wednesday by Judge Woods. The court was of short duration.

Prof. Mills of the Ontario Agricultural College, has arranged for a series of Farmers' Institute meetings to be held during the month of January. The following are the dates of meetings for this district: Listowel, Jan. 9th, 10:30 a. m.; Milverton, Jan. 10th, 10 a. m.; Brussels, 12th and 13th, 1 p. m. on 12th; Glenallen, Jan. 19th, 10 a. m.; Drayton, Jan. 20th, 10 a. m.

MACCABEES.—The members of Rob Roy No. 23, K. O. T. M., assembled at their place of meeting (the Orange Hall) on Wednesday night and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Jno. Torrance, Sir Knight P. Commander; R. T. Kemp, Sir Knight Commander; C. A. Lee, Lieut. Com.; R. Stanley, Record Keeper; Jno. Moore, Finance Keeper; W. Sarvis, Prelate; Dr. S. W. Thompson, Physician; W. Robinson, Sergeant; E. Howe, Master at Arms; E. Miersch, 1st Master of Guard; F. Lindenschmidt, 2nd Master of Guard; S. Culbert, Sentinel; Geo. Barber, Picket.

W. J. Howe, Record Keeper.

Ethel.
Mrs. Robert McLachlan and Mrs. Robert Barr have gone to spend a week with friends in Stratford.

Tax Collector McDonald was in town the other day and had the handsome sum of \$2,000 handed in to him.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the public school entertainment at Atwood on Friday evening last and were highly pleased with it. It was a treat.

The township fathers had their final meeting for 1890 on Monday of last week. It is generally considered that the different quarters of the township are well and ably represented by the present Council, and we think it would be well to have them unanimously re-instated on Monday, 29th inst.

The public school examination held here on Friday was largely attended by both parents and visitors. Aster the classes were examined they had an excellent program prepared, consisting of dialogues and recitations by the children, and short, pithy addresses by Revs. McRae and Sherlock and Messrs. Jas. McLachlan (successor to Mr. McTaggart), Robertson, Woods and Cameron.

NORTH PERTH Farmers' Institute!

Winter Meetings will be held in the Town Hall, Listowel, at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., on

Friday, Jan. 9th, 1891.

And at Milverton, at Hasenplug's Hall, at 10 a. m., on

Saturday, Jan. 10th, 1891.

The speakers will be Prof. F. C. Greenside, V. S. O., A. C.; T. Raynor, R. S. A.; T. H. Race, R. Cleland, W. S. Burnett, R. Henderson and others, on subjects of absorbing interest. Secure a program.

JAS. DICKSON, JR., President.
W. KEITH, Secretary.

Santa Claus

HAS MADE
J. Danbrook's Grocery

HIS HEADQUARTERS
IN ATWOOD!

Santa Claus is bringing nuts, toys
And candies for the girls and boys;
Raisins—everything you could conceive
Danbrook keeps for glad Xmas Eve.

Christmas Groceries And Fruits

At Rock Bottom Prices. Get your Holiday Supplies from

JAS. DANBROOK.

A MOVING TALE!

Martin E. Needs has
Removed

His Drug Store

To the premises lately occupied by

R. Brooks & Co.,

And he is now prepared to receive the crowd that are moving along to his place to purchase their

❖ XMAS ❖

—AND—
New Year PRESENTS.

He has the Largest and Finest Selected Stock in this vicinity.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

M. E. NEEDS,
Atwood Drug and Book Store.

Subscriptions taken for all Newspapers and Magazines.



An Amateur Artist.

Reform Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Elma Reform Association will be held in

GRAHAM'S HOTEL, ATWOOD

SATURDAY, DEC. 27,

At 2 o'clock p. m. A full attendance requested.

JAS. DICKSON, JR., Secretary.

HOUSE, SIGN AND

Ornamental Painting.

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

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

WM. RODDICK,
Painter, Brussels.

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

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

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

BERKSHIRE BOAR FOR SERVICE.

The undersigned has a Thoroughbred Berkshire Boar for Service, on

LOT 29, CON. 14, GREY.

TERMS.—\$1, to be paid at time of service with privilege of returning.
JOHN HULLOP, Prop.

The 777 Store.

The 777 Store is Headquarter in Listowel for
For Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Dress Goods, &c.
Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.

Atwood Saw & Planing Mills.

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

Dressed Flooring and Siding

A SPECIALTY.
WM. DUNN.



GENUINE CLEARING SALE of \$6,000 worth of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds, Silverware, gold headed Walking Sticks, Gold Chains, Gold Rings, Gold Brooches, and everything in my store I will sell off at Clearing Sale prices. First come, first served. You have a grand stock to choose from, so if you intend buying anything in the above line you will save \$25 by coming direct to Goldsmith's Hall. Remember everything must be sold at prices you will not object to. I am bound to sell to everybody.

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.
Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.
Express 7:21 a.m. Mixed 8:07 a.m.
Express 12:24 p.m. Express 2:34 p.m.
Mixed 10:00 p.m. Express 9:12 p.m.

ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.
Atwood 8:00 a.m. Mitchell 2:30 p.m.
Newry 8:05 a.m. Bruho'm 3:30 p.m.
Monkton 9:00 a.m. Mankton 4:45 p.m.
Borno'm 10:15 a.m. Newry 5:55 p.m.
Mitchell 11:15 p.m. Atwood 6:00 p.m.

Country Talk.

Newry.

The annual examination of S. S. No. 5, Elma, was held on Tuesday last. The school room was beautifully decorated with evergreens, and the mottoes, "Welcome" and "Merry Xmas," were artistically arranged, the credit being due to the tasteful manner of the teacher and pupils. A number being present in the forenoon the ladies of the section had a bounteous repast prepared for the visitors and pupils which was partaken of with great delight by all present. In the afternoon the various classes were examined by Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., and Dr. Rice, of Atwood; E. E. Harvey, of Toronto University, and the neighboring teachers. The apt manner in which the pupils answered the various questions put by the examiners proved to the satisfaction of all that Mr. Morrison's ability as a teacher is unsurpassed. After the classes were examined Mr. Harding was called to the chair and with a few well chosen remarks announced, to the delight of the pupils, that the books (costing about \$30) were to be distributed, and Rev. Mr. Henderson was called forward to present the prizes to the children, after which a number present were called upon to address the meeting, of whom were Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., Dr. Rice, E. E. Harvey, T. M. Wilson, C. J. Wynn, D. Hume, D. M. Lineham, J. A. Harvey, and A. Simpson, J. Gray and E. Morrison, trustee. The conspicuous absence of the other trustees was quite noticeable. The speakers expressed themselves as highly pleased with the efficiency of the school. The most pleasing feature of the program was the presentation by the children of a beautiful dressing case and Xmas card to their teacher, W. G. Morrison, as a token of their appreciation of his services during the past two years. Following is the address:

BEAR TEXASER:—We, the pupils of S. S. No. 5, Elma, where you have taught during the past two years, desire before you leave us to address you a few words and to say to you how very much we value your kind interest in our education, and how thankful we feel to you for our physical, mental and moral improvement. We know by what we have seen in your teaching and conduct day by day that you have tried your best to help us on in our studies, and to train us in good habits, and we are sure you have pleasure in knowing that your labors have been crowned with much success. We are very sorry that you are leaving us and beg you to accept this dressing case as some proof of our kindly and thankful feelings toward you, and also as a means of keeping you in mind of your affectionate pupils of this section. Signed in behalf of the pupils by
**WILLIE SIMPSON,
JENNIE SIMPSON.**

Mr. Morrison, although taken completely by surprise, made a very appropriate reply, in which he thanked the pupils for the generous manner in which the gift was bestowed. He said when he came to No. 5 he found the school in excellent standing and he had while there endeavored to promote its interests to the best of his ability. He again thanked the pupils for their high appreciation of his services and said he had treasured in his heart many happy recollections of the days he had spent in No. 5. Thus closing one of the most successful entertainments ever held in No. 5.

Elma.

Try THE BEE for 1891.
Prepare to date your letters 1891.

Mrs. A. Baker who is lying very sick with inflammation on the lungs, but who is under the care of Dr. Hamilton we hope to hear of her recovery soon.

Mrs. J. Patrick, of Michigan, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Young, left this week for her home accompanied by her niece, Miss A. Young.

Remember the North Perth Farmers' Institute meeting, to be held in Listowel, on Friday, Jan. 9th, 1891, at 10 a.m. and 7 p.m. Write Wm. Keith, Secretary, Listowel, for a program. It is to be hoped that Elma township will be well represented at this meeting as some of the best minds on agricultural subjects in the Province will address the meeting. See advt.

An old-fashioned tea meeting was held at Jubilee church on Tuesday evening last. Though the night proved stormy there was a good attendance and all enjoyed themselves to the full. The musical part of the program was furnished by a trio from Atwood, Mrs. Rogers, Miss Hawkshaw and John McBain. A good reading and recitation by Miss Kate Richmond, a recitation by Miss E. Forrest and an address by Rev. Mr. Smith made up the program. The edibles were first-class and reflect credit on the culinary ability of the ladies who took part. A social for the children was held on Wednesday evening. Proceeds over \$25.

The Christmas examination of Union S. S. No. 2, Elma, was held on the afternoon of Monday, Dec. 21st. There was a large attendance of teachers and friends who attended to show their sympathy for the teacher, J. W. Ward, and the pupils in their work. Classes were examined by Miss Mary Harvey, a former teacher, and Messrs. Wilson, Anderson, McCormick, Wynn and McBain. It was evident from the intelligent answers that were readily given that the pupils had a thorough grasp of the subjects under review and were not pinned up for the occasion. After the examination of the classes a program was carried out consisting of addresses, etc. The Rev. Mr. Baylis was called to the chair. After a few introductory remarks he called on the following gentlemen for addresses: Messrs. Wilson, McBain, Wynn, McCormick, Anderson, Curtis and Moore. The addresses touched upon different phases of educational work. Mr. Ward was then called upon. He spoke of his regret at having to sever his connection with the pupils and ratepayers of the section from whom he had received so much kindness. He expressed the hope that his successor, Miss McBain, would have a pleasant and successful year. We are glad that the people of Elma are not to lose the valuable services of Mr. Ward. We congratulate him on his appointment to No. 4 Elma.

S. S. No. 2 EXAM.—Possibly one of the best exams that has ever been held in S. S. No. 2, Elma, was given here on the afternoon of the 21st inst. About 1 o'clock the school was called in, and the classes proceeded with the examination of teachers present, as well as the distance of the localities from whence they came, was very suggestive of the wide-spread name and fame of Mr. Wilson as a friend and teacher, as well as of the universal respect in which he is held. The list, comprising as it did the names of Messrs. McBain, McDonald, Howe, Perry, Harding, Harvey, Ward, Wynn and Morrison, as well as the Misses Quinn, McBain, Dunn and Harvey, showed that not only representatives of the profession from Elma, Wallace and Mornington were present, but also from the neighboring county of Huron. The various classes were examined, and the pupils, as well as the examining teachers, showed by their bright and interested countenances that they really enjoyed the test. The answers were clear and pointed, showing that they had been trained to think intelligently and independently. The showing made by the pupils in their various classes indicated that they were thoroughly conversant with their work. One very prominent feature of the exam. was the calisthenic exhibition given by the pupils under the leadership of their teacher. The various motions gone through, and the neatness and alertness with which each pupil performed the various mystic evolutions (twirling head, arms and feet in all directions, forming a network of labyrinthic maze in figure, showed that they had been carefully trained. Not too much can be said in praise of this feature. Too often the mental training, alone, of the children is looked after, to the utter exclusion of any physical development. Mr. Wilson is quite a calisthenic artist, and his pupils have caught his spirit. Another very impressive part was the pupils' singing. Here, also, the admirable training in time and tune reflected itself in the execution of the selections. The effect was harmonious in the extreme. The parents of the pupils certainly have reason to congratulate the teacher on the result of his systemized painstaking efforts, and their children on having enjoyed such eminently superior advantages. At the close J. H. McBain was called to the chair. The Rev. Mr. Henderson was the first speaker, and dealt in his usual genial, kindly manner with the exam. expressing his pleasure at being privileged to be present, and his enjoyment of the affair. The other speakers followed in succession and joined in expressing their respect and esteem for Mr. Wilson, and their appreciation of the satisfactory educative condition of the school. Before the end of the year Mr. Wilson will have resigned his position and gone to prosecute his studies in the university. We are sure that his loss will be deeply felt by the people of this section, but we are equally certain that their best wishes will follow him. The success that has attended him in this school will doubtless accompany him, for earnest effort in any sphere will ensure success.

Mornington.

The weather last Tuesday evening was as pleasant as could be desired for the season of the year, and quite in harmony with the happy event that took place at the residence of James Edward, 5th line, which was the marriage of their second daughter, Eliza to George Grosch, of Milverton. About fifty relatives of the contracting parties were present, and at 2:30 p. m. the bride entered, the parlor followed by the bridesmaid, groom and groomsmen. The bride was assisted by her sister Maggie, the groom being supported by Samuel Grosch, of Milverton. Rev. Mr. Rupert tied the mystic knot. The bride was beautifully attired as was also the bridesmaid. After receiving the congratulations of their friends they sat down to the bridal dinner, which was complete in everything calculated to tempt the epicurean tastes of those present. After dinner the company whiled away the time in pleasant social intercourse.

Monkton.

Send along your name and \$1 and get THE BEE for 1891.

There are bi-weekly rehearsals in the Presbyterian church and all are busily engaged in preparing their New Year's arch which is announced for Jan. 8th.

Jas. McNaught, of Indiana, is spending a few days here amongst the scenes and friends of his youth. He is the same good-hearted Jim, genial and agreeable as ever.

Several from this neighborhood attended the funeral of the late James Love in Trowbridge last Sunday. Mr. Love was favorably known here and his old friends were sorry to hear of his death.

Notices are out announcing that the annual meeting of the shareholders and patrons of the Monkton cheese factory is to be held on Dec. 23rd. The object of this meeting is to wind up the season's business and appoint a board of directors for the ensuing year.

The chief topic of conversation is the merits of the different people who are aspiring to a seat in the Elma parliament for next year. The name of T. E. Hammond is freely mentioned in this connection and it is expected that he will be a candidate for the 2nd Deputy Reeveship.

One of the worst "fizzles" that has struck our village in late years arrived on Wednesday evening. It was made up of fair music, poor singing and a poorer magic lantern. I got my information from one who was there and who declares that he was so angry at his foolishness in attending the "sell" that he has not been on speaking terms with himself ever since.

Donegal.

The total number of names entered on the school register for the past year was 138. Average attendance for the year 60%.

A Christmas tree and entertainment will be held in the school house, Donegal, on New Year's night in connection with the English church.

An entertainment of a high literary order was given in the Methodist church on Monday, 22nd inst. After the meeting had been opened by prayer and singing Rev. D. Rogers, pastor of the church, gave a speech bristling with practical thoughts which were well received both by young and old. A duet, "No hope beyond," was admirably rendered by Mrs. Rogers and John McBain, followed by a recitation from R. B. Hamilton in his usual happy vein. A solo and chorus, "Lead me gently home Father," in which the principal part was sustained by Miss Hawkshaw, was rendered in such a manner as to leave no doubt as to the splendid musical talent possessed by this young lady. The speech of the subject, "Little Things," by Rev. F. Smith, could not fail to be beneficial in its tendency and very helpful to the little folk in the formation of their characters. A bass solo, "The Beacon Light," was ably rendered by John McBain, assisted by Mrs. Rogers and Miss Hawkshaw, after which followed a recitation by H. Hoar, entitled "He doeth his aims to be seen of men." The conception of the poet in showing this regrettable phase of the human character was ably brought out by Mr. Hoar until one scarcely knew which to admire most—the poem or its rendition. The last number on the program was a duet, "Pilot Brave,"—a musical composition of more than ordinary beauty—was superbly rendered by Miss Hawkshaw and J. McBain. After the literary part of the program had been finished S. Vipoud was called to the front and presented Rev. Mr. Rogers, in behalf of the congregation, with a beautiful copy of Talmage's latest work as a slight token of the esteem in which his efforts to further the interests of the congregation are held by his fellow-workers. The distribution of the cakes and candies provided gave infinite satisfaction to the children. Though the fee was very small and the children admitted free the proceeds amounted to \$12.

ALTAR.

ROGERS—PILTON.—In Atwood, on Christmas Eve, 24th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., John Rogers to Miss M. E. Pilton, all of Atwood.

Atwood Market.

Fall Wheat	80	85
Spring Wheat	80	82
Barley	35	42
Oats	38	39
Peas	57	58
Pork	5 00	5 20
Hides per lb	3	3 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50	80
Wood 2 ft.	1 15	1 50
Potatoes per bag	40	45
Butter per lb	14	15
Eggs per doz	18	20

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

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

L. E. RICE, M. D., C. M.

Trinity University, Toronto; Fellow by examination of Trinity Medical College, Toronto; member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario; member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Michigan; special attention given to the Diseases of Women and Children. Office and residence, next door to Mader's store, Atwood. Office hours: 10 to 12 a.m.; 1 to 2:30 p.m., and every evening to 8:30.

LEGAL.

W. M. SINCLAIR,

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

DENTAL.

J. J. FOSTER, L. D. S.,

Is using an improved Electric Vibrator, Vitalized Air, or Gas, for the painless extracting of teeth. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office—In block south side of Main street bridge, Listowel.

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

AUCTIONEERS.

THOS. E. HAY,

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

Money to Loan
At Lowest Rates of Interest.

\$1 SECURES THE BEE FROM

NOW TO JAN 1, 1892.

TOWNSHIP OF ELMA

Municipal Election.

The Municipal Electors of Elma are hereby notified, 1st, that the meeting for the Nomination of Candidates for the offices of Reeve, 1st and 2nd Deputy-Reeves and Two Councillors for the Township of Elma, for the year 1891, will be held in the

TOWN HALL ATWOOD,

At 12 o'clock, Noon, on

MONDAY, DEC. 29, 1890.

2nd, That should more than the necessary number of Candidates be nominated, the proceedings will be adjourned until

MONDAY, JANUARY 5TH, 1891,

When Polls will be opened in each Electoral Division of the Township, at the hour of 9 o'clock in the morning, and shall continue open until 5 o'clock in the afternoon and no longer.

3rd, That the Polling Places and Returning Officers in each Electoral Division are as follows:

Electoral Div. No. 1.—Cosens' Workshop, Trowbridge, C. Cosens, Returning Officer.

Electoral Div. No. 2.—Grange Hall, lot 15, con. 4, Wm. Shearer, Returning Officer.

Electoral Div. No. 3.—Orange Hall, Britton, Wm. Stevenson, Returning Officer.

Electoral Div. No. 4.—Orange Hall, Newry, T. Fullarton, Returning Officer.

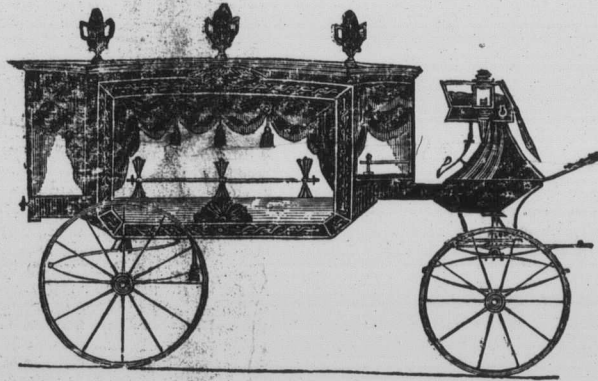
Electoral Div. No. 5.—Orange Hall, Donegal, James Dickson, Returning Officer.

Electoral Div. No. 6.—Davies' School House, J. R. Hammond, Returning Officer.

Electoral Div. No. 7.—Lambert's School House, F. Doering, Returning Officer.

THOS. FULLARTON, Clerk.

Elma, Dec. 16, 1890



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

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

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

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

Atwood, April 1st, 1890.

THE ATWOOD HARDWARE

Will be continued in future by John Rogers, in his

New Brick Block, Opposite Mrs. M. Harvey's General Store,

Where he keeps a large and well selected stock of Everything in the

HARDWARE AND TINWARE

Line. Call in and see his splendid

PARLOR & COOK STOESS.

Cross-Cut Saws, Axes, Etc.,

Always in stock. A complete range of the Best Fire Arms, Ammunition, Cutlery, etc., etc.

JOHN ROGERS.

NOTICE.—All accounts contracted with the firm of R. Brooks & Co., must be settled on or before Jan. 1, 1891, otherwise they will be put into Court for collection.

JOHN ROGERS.

THE STORY OF A STORY.

BY EDWARD D. CUMING.

CHAPTER III.

As Mr. Wegwood rightly guessed that the terms on which he had secured publication of Mrs. Malden's book would not be gratifying to her pride, he considered it prudent to omit all mention of the part his purse was to play in the transaction. And the young lady was given to understand that Mr. Twinkley, after glancing through the manuscript, had been so impressed with it that he consented to push on its production without loss of time. She was, we need hardly say, absolutely ignorant of such matters, and saw nothing singular in the apparent quickness with which the publisher had formed his opinion; his trained eye had, of course, detected the excellence of the story in a fraction of the time required by an amateur critic.

The thought that her novel had been thus accepted upon its merits restored all Alicia's natural amiability, and dissipated her resentment against the purblind Arthur Meadowson. Prospective fame made her generous; and now that her own views had been so irrefutably confirmed, she could spare time to remember that she had begged hard for his candid opinion, and that it had been given with manifest reluctance. Her wrath, never very lasting, died away, and the only feeling that now qualified her old liking for the young man was of slightly contemptuous pity for his lack of discernment. She was tempted to write and tell him how completely wrong his judgment had been; but she desisted. She intended to bestow forgiveness with reproof, and decided that the best way of doing this would be to send a copy of "At Eden's Gate" with the kindest regards of the authoress, when the book burst upon the world six weeks hence.

To Mr. Wegwood's self-indulgent eye, it appeared that his master-stroke had produced all the results anticipated; and it was undeniable that, from the day of his visit to Paternoster Row, Miss Malden's bearing towards him was more friendly. Had he only known it, he was receiving neither more nor less than the measure of gratitude his services had earned. It was a pleasant delusion, and it led him to imagine himself very much nearer the goal than he was. He considered his engagement to Miss Malden as good as accomplished, and spared the young lady the task of enlightening him by once more adopting his old attitude of pursued instead of pursuer. He had resolved to put the momentous question on the day that saw the great novel make its debut; that occasion would be peculiarly appropriate; and he had no inclination to cut short the present sweet dalliings, which derived not their least attraction from the undisguised interest with which they were watched by his friends.

For Rumour, coupling his name with that of Alicia Malden, had risen from her lair in the Unknown, and was spreading the news with the certainty of infection. There were lamentably few "affairs" that season, and this one was real-look-to-forenoon-tea-tables. The knowledge that his name was in every one's mouth as the future husband of the beautiful Miss Malden was nectar to Mr. Wegwood; and if he did not actually encourage the rumour, he did nothing to allay it.

Had the brewer's cerebral cavity been large enough to contain more than one idea at a time, a conversation he held with Mr. Twinkley about a week after his visit to Paternoster Row, would have aroused some misgivings as to the farsightedness of his policy in respect to Miss Malden's novel, and made him less serenely confident of success. He was strolling in St. James Street one evening, on his way to his chambers, to dress for dinner, when the publisher suddenly appeared from a side street and buttonholed him with obvious purpose.

"I'm glad to meet you, Wegwood," he said. "I intended to write, but was called out of town and quite forgot it. I wanted to communicate with you about that manuscript you brought me."

"Manuscript? queried Mr. Wegwood, wrinkling his brows and frowning into vacancy. "Ah yes—remember—lady asked me to give it to you. Dining with her to-night by the way. Suppose I may tell her it's all right?"

"Well I'm sorry to say that is just what it is not."

"Oh!" exclaimed Mr. Wegwood, startled into temporary sanity.

"The plain truth is that I can't publish it. I would have put the firm's name on such a production."

The last remnant of Mr. Wegwood's languor vanished, and his rubicund countenance grew pale. "Can't publish it?" he echoed incredulously. "You said you would."

"I did. But I never for a moment suspected what the contents would prove to be. I gave it to one of my people to estimate length and so on, and didn't think any more about it. Well, the next day the reader to whom I'd given it burst into my private room without knocking, almost in a fit, and asked if I had looked at the stuff. When I inquired what he meant, he made me read a few specimen passages. I've had to wade through some badish books in my time but—Mr. Twinkley recollected that the novel under discussion was the work of a friend of Mr. Wegwood, and considerably refrained from further criticism. "The upshot of it was," he concluded, "that I resolved to decline your commission; and I'll send the package and your cheque back to-morrow."

Mr. Wegwood wiped the perspiration from his brow, and seized the publisher by the arm, unconscious that his tightly rolled umbrella had fallen from his grasp and was lying in the turbid riuilet of the gutter.

"Twinkley!" he exclaimed in a hollow whisper, "you don't know what depends on that book! All my happiness in life hangs upon its being published. Twinkley for any sake—don't refuse to print it; don't send back. Name your own figure, make your own terms: do anything; but oh I don't say you won't publish it!"

Mr. Twinkley stared, as well he might; his petitioner's anguish was so very real and intense, that it piqued his curiosity. When Mr. Wegwood brought him the manuscript he had let fall nothing that could lead any one to suppose he possessed any interest in it; and now the information that it was unworthy the honors of print threw him into a fever of agitation. The publisher was before all things an obliging man, and he began to waver in his decision.

"Really, Wegwood," he answered reassuringly, "I had no idea you attached any

importance to the publication of the book. I understood that you were executing an errand for a lady, when you brought it to me. I don't want to pry into your private affairs, of course; but if you have any sound reason for wishing me to do the business, I'll consider it."

"I can't tell you—exact reason, Twinkley," gasped the unhappy lover; "very private indeed, but most important. Just name your price for doing it; I'll pay you anything in reason."

"I don't want to take advantage of you, my dear sir. The thing that puzzles me is, how on earth to make a book of it. If you remember, you said the lady particularly wished no alterations made."

"No," said Mr. Wegwood, beginning to recover himself; "you must not mutilate it on any account."

Mr. Twinkley could not repress a smile at the thought of "mutilation;" but, recollecting his "reader's" assertion that no manipulation would improve the story, let the matter pass.

"Well, Wegwood," he said after a little consideration, "I'll have the book set up as it stands, after correcting the English and spelling. I must do that; I don't think it need distress you, for the authoress is not likely to recognise the changes in print."

"Correct the spelling," assented Mr. Wegwood dubiously, so profound was his respect for Alicia's commands, "and if you must, the English as well."

"But, Twinkley, I can't consent to your cutting out a line of it. She would throw me over in a minute if I let you spoil her book, and I'd rather—rather—rather—imagination failed to suggest an alternative; he fell back a pace and gazed at the publisher in eloquent silence.

"All right, Wegwood; don't alarm yourself. I'll stretch a point, and do the job in your own way. But I warn you that I shall charge pretty heavily for it; a rising house like ours has a reputation to make."

"I've given you a hundred, Twinkley. How much more do you ask?"

"Another hundred and fifty. It's a lot of money, I know, but—"

"My dear fellow," interposed Mr. Wegwood in tones tremulous with grateful emotion, "it's nothing compared to the end in view. I'll send you a cheque this evening."

He pressed the publisher's hand warmly, and continued his walk to Dover Street. Never in the whole course of his life had he passed through so agonising a quarter of an hour. "At Eden's Gate" was leading him like the ignis fatuus; he was blind to the dangers of the chase, and the thought that the guiding light had been so nearly blown out made him shiver.

"Merciful powers!" he exclaimed as he sank into the deepest armchair in his luxurious rooms and drank off a glass of sherry to steady his nerves, "supposing Twinkley had stuck to his refusal and sent it back to me! What should I have done? There was no one to suggest that London contained many publishers less scrupulous than his friend and this simple solution of the hypothetical difficulty did not occur to him. He therefore enjoyed a grateful sense of having escaped by the only possible road—namely, paying up.

"It's costing me a good deal, one way and another," he said to himself as he went to his dressing-room. "But I was prepared for that. And after all," he continued with a thrill of devotion, "what is the money but road-metal to pave the way to Her? After which flight of poetic feeling, Mr. Wegwood applied himself to the serious task of choosing sleeve-links to wear that night."

The effects of his interview with Mr. Twinkley had not entirely worn off when he appeared in Brook Street. He was grave and preoccupied, and less aggressively languid than usual; more sparing of personal reminiscence, and altogether a more companionable person than when he essayed to make himself agreeable. Mrs. Malden's party was a large one that evening; but he contrived to snatch a few minutes with Alicia after dinner, and repeated as much of the conversation with Mr. Twinkley as he thought judicious. In brief, without distinctly intending it, he impressed her with the opinion that he was keeping jealous watch over the publisher to ensure her wishes being carried out; and he went away, having raised himself several degrees in her estimation.

"Mr. Wegwood was very nice this evening," she observed to her mother, when the last guest had driven away.

"Don't you always find him so?" inquired Mrs. Malden with a shade of reproach in her tone.

"Well, no, mamma; I can't say I do."

"He admires you very much," said her mother, as though appealing to Alicia's sense of justice to reciprocate the admiration.

"So I believe," returned Miss Malden calmly.

"You know what Mrs. Brotwig told me the other day, Alicia," said Mrs. Malden more gravely. "People are beginning to chatter."

The young lady rose from her seat on the fender stool with a gesture of impatience. She knew her neighbor's propensity for gossip, and cordially disliked being the subject of it.

"Mamma, I can't help that," she protested. "I can't prevent Mr. Wegwood's coming here six times a week; and so long as he does that, we can't be surprised if people talk."

Mrs. Malden put the last touches to the flowers she had been rearranging, and sat down on a low chair near the hearthrug, on which her daughter was standing in an attitude of unstudied grace, with one arm on the mantel-piece.

"Alicia," she began, entreatingly, "don't keep your mother out of your confidence. I implore you. Tell me plainly, dear; what are you going to say when Mr. Wegwood speaks to you?"

"He hasn't spoken yet mamma," answered Alicia evasively.

"I know that dear; but it would be false modesty on your part to doubt the meaning of his attentions. I shall not live you ever, and the wish of my life is to see you happily settled before I go. Will you not confide in me Alicia?"

"Really, mamma, I am keeping nothing from you—about Mr. Wegwood, at all events," she added, thinking of the weighty

secret now within measurable distance of disclosure. "I like him, and I confess, better now than I did a month ago; but I haven't even thought what I should say if he asked me to marry him."

"Keeping nothing from you—about Mr. Wegwood, at all events," repeated Mrs. Malden to herself with a sharp twinge of anxiety. The reservation pointed directly to some other man, and who should he be but the absent Arthur Meadowson? To that gentleman himself, she had, as we have heard, no objection—quite the reverse. But when his existence raised an obstacle to the union upon which she had set her heart, he was a very odious person indeed.

Mrs. Malden had not been born in Mayfair, but in the more industrious neighbourhood of Clerkenwell. Her late husband had commenced at the lowest rung of the ladder, and had fought his way up to the top by sheer hard work and shrewdness. Late in life, he had taken Sarah Holding to wife from amongst his own kindred, raising her at a step from poverty to affluence. And thanks to the husband's acknowledged abilities and the wife's unflinching discretion, the pair had gathered a large circle of friends round them long before Death laid his hand on Mr. Malden.

It was therefore not wonderful that the widow should regard this heir to a peerage with peculiar favour as a desirable husband for her only daughter. There was much to recommend him, and the worst any one could urge against him was his indolence and conceit. "Facts of youth," Mrs. Malden had often said to herself ere now, "due to his training and want of good advisers. They will disappear in time. And from the day he allowed her to see his ambition, the marriage had been the dream of her life. Since Arthur Meadowson's departure, she had never mentioned that gentleman's name to Alicia; hoping, as she admitted to the more suitable candidate, that her supposed regard for him was merely a passing caprice.

"Well, Alicia," she said, rising from her chair after a long and thoughtful silence, "I won't press you about it. If you have not the feeling for Mr. Wegwood which a girl must have for the man she marries, there's nothing more to be said. Position is not everything, of course, and I would not have you buy it at a price. But at the same time, you should remember that there are very few men with Mr. Wegwood's advantages. And don't gauge his character by his manner, which I grant has some defects."

"It has," assented Alicia, glad to be able to agree with her mother on some point; but he improving, mamma"—with gracious condescension.

Mrs. Malden smiled approval, and ventured a step on the ground she had heretofore so carefully avoided. "I know no young man I would sooner see your husband, Alicia; and I only trust you will not throw away substance for shadow."

"I am in no hurry to marry any one," said Alicia, returning her mother's good-night kiss with more than ordinary warmth; "I am very happy at home with you."

"She means," said Mrs. Malden, sorrowfully, to herself as she went upstairs, "that she is willing to wait for young Meadowson. Well, what must be, must be; but I did hope things would have gone otherwise."

So the mother, accepting the imaginary inevitable, turned for solace to the thought that her child was at least no disciple of the present school; that having given her love, she would not withdraw it, though it were almost hopeless, and the shadow of a coronet arose to tempt her constancy.

While Mrs. Malden mused upon these things in the privacy of her own room, Alicia, sitting in her favorite place on the drawing-room fender stool, was honouring Mr. Wegwood with more sober thought than she had ever spent upon him before. He was unquestionably a great man; but she could not discover that his wealth and prospects weighed much in his favour; indeed, she thought, he would be a much nicer man without them, for then he might perhaps think a little less of himself. But he was good-natured, and had really been very kind about her book; he seemed to have taken a great deal of trouble over it. He was improving without a doubt; at one time he had always treated her as a child, upon whom intelligent conversation would be thrown away; and if there was one thing Alicia Malden thoroughly hated, it was to be treated as a child, whose proper mental diet was frivolity and nonsense. However Mr. Wegwood had given up that method latterly.

From Mr. Wegwood, her thoughts flew to the novel and Mr. Meadowson. It was odd that a man whose literary tastes were acknowledged to be sound should have dealt so severely with "At Eden's Gate." He must have told what he really believed to be the truth about it, for one of the nicest traits in his character was, that he never said an unkind word when he could possibly say a kind one; moreover, his affection for her would have made him lenient. By the way, it was a little curious that Mr. Twinkley should have snapped so eagerly at the novel, and have said nothing at all of his intentions regarding payment. Eagerly he would send the cheque when the book came out; not that she cared about the money itself; but it would add greatly to the éclat of the occasion to be able to exhibit the cheque as the earnings of her own pen.

I wonder how the papers will criticise it," speculated the authoress as she rose to retire to her room. "I mustn't forget to ask Mr. Wegwood to tell Twinkley to send me all the critiques as they appear."

And Miss Malden went to sleep, picturing the *Saturday Review* in throes of respectful laudation.

While these events were passing in London, Arthur Meadowson, at B—, was settling down with the adaptability to circumstances peculiar to him. Ever since his induction to the Secretaryship he had lived in a state of chronic wonderment at the trivial nature of the duties required of him in return for the liberal salary he drew. He had hoped to find in his new sphere opportunity for proving his mettle, and perhaps of opening connections with people who would be able to assist his advancement; but he soon realised that his office was little better than a sinecure. It was a disappointment. Although he left town weighed down with the thought that Alicia Malden was hopelessly estranged, it was not long before he persuaded himself that his offence would be condoned; and she was too good-hearted and sincere to bear malice, and he lived on in the desperate hope that something unlooked for might occur to restore him to her side and to her good graces.

He continued to employ his many leisure hours with literary work, and thus maintained correspondence with his publishing friends in London. Among these, Mr.

Twinkley, as proprietor and editor of the *Ludgate Hill Magazine*, was the one with whom he held the most frequent and familiar communication, for his business connection with the *Ludgate Hill* had laid the foundation of close personal friendship with the editor.

He had been in B— for a little more than a month, when he received one morning a letter from Mr. Twinkley which contained among other items of intelligence, of no interest to us, one that cast a black shadow over his life, and threw him into that condition of blighted misery which darkens existence while it lasts.

"Our friend, Gussy Wegwood, is going to be married," wrote Mr. Twinkley. "He brought me a novel for publication the other day, and I have since learned that he is engaged to the lady who wrote it. I should never have suspected Wegwood of rushing into matrimony; but the unexpected is always happening."

Arthur Meadowson read this over twice, and then laid down the letter with a sick feeling of despair. There could be no doubt of the identity of the lady to whom Mr. Wegwood was engaged and he felt that Alicia was now lost to him for ever. Arthur felt that he had himself to thank for his position, and the knowledge did nothing to make it less miserable.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Ministers and the Right of Suffrage.

The Constitution of the United States is seldom the cause of much trouble to any one except lawyers and members of Congress; but it is just now responsible for considerable perturbation of spirit in seven clergymen belonging to the Reformed Presbyterian Church in that country. It seems that the regulations of this denomination forbid its ministers from exercising the right of suffrage. The reason of this prohibition is stated to be that the United States Constitution is a Godless instrument—that is to say, it nowhere expressly proclaims the existence of a God. Hence the denomination has seen fit to require that its ministers shall abstain from voting, inasmuch as by exercising the right of suffrage under the Constitution of the United States, they impliedly approve the omission of any reference to God in the fundamental law. Seven Pennsylvania clergymen who belong to the Pittsburgh Presbytery of the Reformed Presbyterian Church have protested against a continuance of this prohibition against voting, and the result of their protest has been an accusation of heresy and insubordination against them, upon which they are to be tried by the Church in Pittsburgh next week. Absurd as it may seem to some laymen to abstain from voting because God is not expressly recognized in the U. S. Constitution, it does not appear to the ministers of the Church that the seven clergymen are to be put upon trial will not stand a very good chance of acquittal by the Church tribunal. A moment's reflection suffices to show the utter want of logic in the attitude of the Reformed Presbyterians on the subject of the exercise of the right of suffrage. They object to the Constitution because it does not expressly affirm or admit the existence of Almighty God; yet they must know, or they ought to know, that the only way to change the Constitution is through the ballot box. If all those who abstain from voting wish to amend the fundamental law as the Reformed Presbyterians would like to have it amended, it will remain unchanged in that respect forever.

The recent exhibit of the vastness of the debt of France is something of a surprise to the general mind, although probably known to the financiers of that country. The figures given take the income-taxable proportions of \$6,000,000,000 in round numbers. This is about double the indebtedness of the United States at the close of the war and one third more than England's gigantic debt. The interest on the French debt averages 3.48 per cent, but as the bonds brought in \$1,500,000,000 less than their face, the actual interest on the money received makes the rate 4.62 per cent. The debt is greater than that of any other country, and beyond any that has been recorded as carried and met by any people. If those financial philosophers are correct who hold that a debt is a perity, France should be the most flourishing nation on earth. The French people are remarkable for their industry and frugality, and the fruits of toil and economy are perhaps more generally diffused among them than among any other country in the old world. They have more than once shown the strength of the nation by hastening to the aid of the government in financial crises. Their patriotism and integrity have been exhibited in their fidelity to the financial honor of the country. They have never thought of repudiation. The national credit has been kept so high that the government can borrow all that it needs now at 3 per cent. But the burden must become exceedingly irksome as it grows, with no corresponding development of resources. Finance prophets foresee a period when the French will not be able to carry the burden.

The Jews in Russia.

The persecution of the Jews in Russia is attracting attention in America as well as in America. A great meeting was held at the Guildhall, London, Wednesday evening at which Chief Rabbi Alder gave some information concerning the matter. It was stated that many Jews had recently retired to save themselves and their business interests by becoming converts to Christianity; but by a recent decree it is provided that no Jew shall be accepted as a convert unless his wife and children, brothers, sisters and parents become Christians with him. Neither can a Jew become either a Catholic or Protestant. He must join the Greek orthodox church. This will prevent him from protecting his business by putting his affairs into the hands of his family while he takes advantage of shelter in the Russian communion. This outrageous treatment of a people on account of their race and religion naturally excites the indignation of liberal minded people everywhere. Nothing but the concerted and strongly expressed sentiments of the civilized world outside of Russia can lead the Russian authorities to see the meanness and folly of their course in this matter.

The Irish Leadership.

"One would have to search far back into English Parliamentary history to find an event which caused so much interest and so much political excitement as the present division of the Irish party. This is the only topic that has been discussed for these ten days. Lord Salisbury's speech, the Parliamentary programme, General Booth's social panacea, professor Koch's discoveries, the conflict between the English and Portuguese in South Africa, Mrs. Pearcey's murder trial, and even the possibilities of an early general election as a consequence of the present crisis, have been forgotten, or little thought of, in view of the all-absorbing question, Will Mr. Parnell remain leader of the Irish party."

So wrote G. W. Smalley under a recent date. Since then the split in the Nationalist party has assumed more definite shape, two-thirds of Mr. Parnell's party having discarded him as leader and having chosen Justin McCarthy for their chief. The scene of the conflict, too, has changed from Westminster to Ireland where each faction is at present seeking to win the Irish people over to its side. What the issue will be is still uncertain; although the issue will be still uncertain; although the preponderance of probability is against Mr. Parnell. Of 319 Board's of Town Commissioners, National League branches, trade and labor societies, etc., which have expressed an opinion, 206 were in favor of Mr. Parnell, and 113 were opposed. But against these organizations must be placed the Catholic bishops who in their manifesto declare that after the revelation of the Divorce Court they are unable to regard Parnell in any other light than convicted of one of the gravest offences known to religion and society, which is aggravated in his case by almost every circumstance possible to give it scandalous prominence in guilt and shame. They state, moreover, their conviction that the continuance of Mr. Parnell as leader, will disorganize the forces of the country, ensure inevitable defeat at the general election, postpone Home Rule indefinitely, perpetuate coercion, strengthen the hands of the evictor, and leave the evicted without the shadow of a hope of being reinstated. These utterances so clear and unmistakable as exerting a manifest influence already. Latest reports indicate that Mr. Parnell's star is declining. His progress through Ireland is not proving a continual triumphal march, notwithstanding the desperate efforts of his friends to make it appear so. This out-spokenness on the moral question involved does the clergy infinite credit. It is a question, however, which Mr. Parnell's sympathizers would fain keep in the background. They declare that it is an irrelevant issue, and ask defiantly, What has a man's private life to do with his public career? They point to former English leaders, notably the Duke of Wellington, Lord Melbourne and Lord Palmerston whose scandalous liaisons did not prevent them from continuing in their high positions. Very true; but it is equally true that the times have changed, and that the moral sense of Christian peoples has become clearer and more discriminating. The sentiment that now prevails is that a good cause requires a man who is both good and great to lead it. The conviction is strengthening that the man who is false in his private life is not the person to be trusted with great political powers; in other words, the moral law and not political expediency is the test which is beginning to be applied to public men. In this change all lovers of true and abiding progress will rejoice.

Individual Knowledge.

As a rule the amount of absolutely original knowledge which any single individual contributes to the fund already existing is not very large, though oftentimes very important. That which predecessors have slowly acquired presents itself to the successor in a new light, or suggests a new application. And so the fund of knowledge is increased, and the sphere of usefulness enlarged. This fact, if remembered, would serve to temper the feelings of those, who, upon discovering any new feature in respect to any object or subject, boast as though the whole idea originated with themselves. A particular instance of this unseemly boasting is furnished by those Americans, who because the United States was the first to ascertain the fact that an alloy of nickel with steel materially increases the strength and resisting power of armor plates, are exulting as though the result of mixing nickel with steel was altogether a new discovery. If indeed it were so, the credit would hardly belong to the Americans, seeing that it was an English engineer who suggested the mixture of metals to an English firm of manufacturers, who made the plates. The fact is, however, that of late a great deal of attention has been devoted to alloys of iron, and nickel steel is among the best results which a great many years of experimenting has produced. But after all it is not a matter of great consequence to Canada who claims the credit for the discovery; the important consideration being that the boom in nickel, which has resulted from the recent experiments, will give added value to our vast nickel deposits and make it a comparatively easy matter to get capital for their development.

Discoveries in Medical Science.

Great discoveries never come singly. They are new points of view usually, and when the new light is seen distinctly, it is soon found that a good many related matters are affected by it. Electric lighting was a wonderful discovery, but the bearings of electric lighting upon different applications of science to life are such that electricity in its manifold relations to the practical arts has opened to us almost a new world. So it looks as if we were at the point of great discoveries in medical science, of which the recent discovery of Prof. Koch is but the forerunner. The moment it was reasonably certain that he had discovered a specific for destroying the bacillus in tuberculosis, the suggestion came that the bacillus for all specific diseases could be so treated by scientific experts that the disease in question could be effectually destroyed. If Sir Morell Mackenzie is right in his anticipations on this point, which are undoubtedly the same as those entertained by all physicians who have watched with the keenest interest the investigations made by M. Pasteur and Prof. Koch, we are on the eve of extended discoveries in medical science, within the range of diseases derivable from different workings of the bacillus. What Prof. Koch has accomplished may be really but the earnest of the results in experimental researches which leading medical scientists have been engaged in making during the last twenty years.

AGRICULTURAL.

Largest Farm in the World.

In the extreme southwest corner of Louisiana lies the largest producing farm in the world, measuring 100 miles north and south and 25 miles east and west. It is owned and operated by a syndicate of northern capitalists. The 1,500,000 acres of the tract were purchased in 1883, from the State of Louisiana and from the United States Government. At that time it was a vast grazing land for the cattle of the few dealers of the neighborhood, over 30,000 head of half-wild horses and cattle being thereon. Now this immense tract is divided into convenient pasture stations or ranches existing every six miles. The fencing alone cost \$50,000. The land is best adapted for rice, sugar, corn and cotton. All cultivating, ditching, etc., is done by steam power. A tract, say half a mile wide, is taken and an engine is placed on each side. The engines are portable, and operate a cable attached to four plows, and under this arrangement thirty acres a day are gone over with only the labor of three men. Harrowing, planting and other cultivation is done in a like manner. There is not a single draft horse on the entire place. Of course horses are used for the herders of cattle, of which there are 16,000 head. The Southern Pacific Railway runs for thirty-six miles through the farm. The company has three steamboats operating on the waters of their estates, of which there are 300 miles navigable. They have also an ice house, a bank, a ship yard and a rice mill.—(Spare Moments.)

English Methods of Butter Making.

Canadian dairymen, while holding views based on their own experience, yet should be interested in successful methods of butter-making in England. The following instructions for making good butter have been prepared by Mr. W. Smith of the Carse of Govrie Creamery Company, Dundee, especially for farmers who are not possessed of separators or other machinery necessary for the more advanced method of dairy practice, and are published in the London Agricultural Gazette:

To make good butter from cows fed on grass: 1. Milk the cows cleanly and clean. 2. Strain the milk through a fine sieve or clean cloth, and set in clean dishes as soon as it is milked. When early cream is required for table use or sweet cream butter, seal the dishes, set the hot milk in the hot dishes and ten minutes after set the dishes in cold water (running if possible), skim in six hours, and churn at once. 3. For sour cream butter, skim at twenty-four hours, collecting two days cream in one jar, and churn the third day. Be sure all the cream you churn at one time has been mixed for twelve hours before churning. 4. Have the cream at a temperature of 58 degrees before it is put into the churn, raise or lower the temperature by plunging the cream jar into hot or cold water, stirring the cream. 5. Drive the cream about sixty revolutions per minute, ventilating several times during the first five minutes. 6. Watch carefully when you see butter like peas or wheat; strain off the buttermilk with a sieve, and for fresh butter, wash with cold water in the churn until the water comes off as clear as it goes in, and make up in any shape with butter beaters. 7. When salting, use no water, ream the butter to a butter worker or tub right out of the buttermilk, and while it is at churning temperature. Ascertain the weight of butter and weigh your salt (say half an ounce to the pound), work in the salt with a roller or butter-beater, and cover it up with a cloth for twenty-four hours, re-work the whole lump together and pack into jars firmly, and never expose it again until it is to be consumed. The quantity of salt may vary from a quarter to three-quarters of an ounce to the pound. 8. The hands should never touch the butter.

To make good butter from cows fed on turnips and straw: 1. Set the milk the same as for early cream, in hot dishes and cold water. 2. Skim at twelve hours, and scald the cream by plunging the jar in boiling water, and keep stirring until it reaches 150 deg. Then put the jar in cold water and reduce the temperature to 60 deg. Col set and churn two days cream together, never put fresh and gathered cream together at churning time, and churn at 60 deg. Butter made in this way should be entirely free from the taste of turnips. 3. In washing for fresh butter sales, in the winter time when the water is nearly at freezing point, heat the water to 50 deg. and wash and make up the butter at that temperature. For salting use no water, and mix the salt with the butter at the churning temperature. 4. For packing butter; pack close with a hard-wood beater, so as no air can get in, putting one churning above another until the crock or tub is filled, and after the butter has clung to the sides, fill the space all around the crock, or tub, with salted brine, and fix it up tight. 5. The hands should never touch the butter.

Phenomenal Potato Growing.

The contrast between the highest capabilities of the soil and the average yield of a crop is about as great as that which the highest mental attainments of mankind make with the average intellectual development of humanity. The *American Agriculturist* last year offered prizes for the two largest yields of potatoes on one acre of land. The first prize was won by William J. Sturgis, of Buffalo, Johnson county, Wyoming, with a yield of 974 bushels, and the second prize went to R. A. Chisholm, of Del Norte, Col., with a yield of 847 bushels. What this really means can be best understood when it is known that the average yield of the United States is placed at fifty-seven and one-half bushels per acre. The acre that took second prize was irrigated while that which took first was not. When a man can raise such crops it is foolish to ask whether farming pays.

Pitting Potatoes.

We are asked by a correspondent to give directions for pitting potatoes. In the first place we advise carefulness not to put too many together. Build them up in a ridge, a sharp ridge, so as to have say about a hundred bushels in twenty feet of length. The base of the ridge will be about four feet, and the sides will slope so that the pile will reach three or four feet in height. Usually a coat

of straw is placed next to the potatoes, but some of our most experienced agriculturists prefer to put six or eight inches of mellow dirt on instead of straw, and then the straw on the dirt. The reason given for this is that the straw becomes damp and if the frosts reach it they will penetrate it, while if a layer of mellow dirt is put next to the potatoes there will be little danger of this. If pitting is resorted to it should be done with the full expectation of having a severe winter. Never count on a mild winter. If you do, you will be very likely, in vulgar parlance, to get left. Cover thick enough to prevent the frost from reaching them. This need not be done at first. On the contrary the straw and dirt as above mentioned may be applied at first and then when freezing weather comes, apply a good coat of coarse manure or straw.

The Poultry Yard.

As winter approaches, when the keeping of fowls is attended with more expense, we should inspect our flocks and reject all except those which we are sure will prove profitable or will be needed for breeding purposes in the spring. Get rid of the superannuated cocks and hens, and very late pullets that will not begin laying before next spring.

It is a good plan also to dispose of all the cockerels raised on the place, and replace them with an entirely new lot of thoroughbreds, procured from some reliable poultry dealer. These young cockerels should be of the early spring hatch, so as to be near maturity; and if possible I prefer buying them early in the fall, for they are near so pugnacious among themselves as when almost grown, and if the roosters, who, for so long have lorded it over the yard, show a desire to drive them off, why it is better to dispose of them, too.

Keep, by all means, your early spring pullets; they appear larger now if anything than the old hens, but can easily be distinguished by their smooth, clean legs, trim shape, and bright, handsome plumage.

The poultry-house should be thoroughly cleaned and made ready for the accommodation of the new-comers, giving the perches special attention. The frequency with which the floor needs sweeping of course depends on the size of the house, the warmth of the weather and the number of fowls kept. I never like a longer interval than two weeks to elapse at any time; in summer one week is preferred, though my poultry-house is large, well ventilated and not at all crowded with inmates. After each sweeping the smooth plank floor is covered with dry earth, and lime sprinkled over that. The nests, which were all removed for the summer, will soon be replaced, and then the old biddies will be happy, for nothing pleases them so well as keeping house in a house. In fact, so long were some of them to give it up, that they persisted during summer in depositing their eggs on the upper sill or plate of the house on which the rafters nest, from which insecure place the egg of course rolled down, and made a feast for the fortunate fowl that found them.

As nest eggs, they much prefer the white glass or china eggs, which stay cleaner and fresher, and look more like real eggs than the unpainted wooden ones, which, though cheaper at first, are dearer in the end for they soon get lost. It is very unfortunate that the brooding instinct of many improved breeds of fowls is still inseparable from their increased prolificness. Even some of the non-sitters, when kept on the farm for a few years where they have a wide range and a variety of food, return by degrees to their original brooding habit.

And the trouble of it is, they are just as determined to sit out of season as in; they have no method whatever in their madnes, looking little brownies! I always wrap my hand in my apron when I find one of them on the nest. She doesn't say a word, but if her sharp eyes catch a glimpse of my wrist she fires away, and the milk stays there for a week. But if it is a Plymouth Rock on the nest, then my hand goes boldly under her soft feathers; she may quarrel a little, but she wouldn't hurt me for the world; in fact, she is too dignified to be aggressive.

The hens kept for brooders next spring should be from 2 to 3 years old; their eggs are larger and more perfect, and the hens themselves make more sensible, patient, and more thrifty mothers.

Pure-bred Plymouths that have been fed pretty liberally are not generally profitable after the third year; they are apt to become fat and sluggish—too lazy to do anything but eat, and too heavy to make good brooders. They are excellent for the table, however, all during fall, winter and early spring; and when dressed whole and stuffed like a turkey they make quite a handsome appearance, being nearly as large as a turkey hen, the skin clean and transparent, with the yellow fat shining through, and the flesh tender and savory, juicy and sweet.

I have never had a Leghorn get too old to lay; they are too active and inquisitive to "carry flesh," and too full of mischief to grow sluggish. When cared for judiciously, they may doubtless be kept with profit until 5 years of age.

The Right Way To Do It.

Brookline, Mass., was recently the scene of a rare spectacle, being nothing less than an amicable meeting between the heirs and next of kin of a rich man, who agreed to follow out the wishes of the deceased in dividing up his estate, though under no legal obligation to do so. The circumstances as reported are as follows: A Mr. Shapleigh, of that city, died lately, leaving an estate which was valued at \$700,000. No will was found, but in lieu thereof there was discovered in Mr. Shapleigh's pocketbook an unsigned paper, wholly in his own handwriting, in the form of a promissory note. By the terms of this instrument, if it had borne his signature, he would have promised to pay to relatives named therein \$8,000 or \$10,000 apiece, the aggregate sum thus promised being \$306,000. Among the persons mentioned in this paper were several relatives who were not entitled to any portion of Mr. Shapleigh's estate under the statute of descent or the statute relating to the distribution of personal property in cases of intestacy. A meeting of all the heirs and next of kin has, as before mentioned, just been held and all the parties entitled to inherit have united in an agreement to carry into effect Mr. Shapleigh's wishes as expressed in the unsigned document. How many family quarrels might have been averted, and expensive litigations avoided had this sensible and just method of settling such disputes hitherto prevailed! The relatives of Mr. Shapleigh have set an excellent example which the heirs and next of kin of rich men would do well to imitate.

SITTING BULL DEAD.

The Wily Old Chief Killed in a Fight With S. U. Police.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22.—Indian Commissioner Morgan this evening received a despatch from Indian Agent McLaughlin. The despatch is dated Fort Yates, N. D., and reads:

"Indian police arrested Sitting Bull at his camp, 40 miles north west of the agency, this morning at daylight. His followers attempted to rescue him and the manner commenced. Four policemen were killed and three wounded. Eight Indians were killed including Sitting Bull and his son Crowfoot, and several others wounded. The police were surrounded for some time, but maintained their ground until relieved by United States troops, who now have possession of Sitting Bull's camp with all the women, children and property. Sitting Bull's followers, probably 100 men, deserted their families and fled west up the Grand River. The police behaved nobly and great credit is due them."

SITTING BULL'S CAREER.

The romance of the American frontier has never had in it anything stranger than the widely-spread craze among the redmen of the Dakotas, of Nebraska, Wyoming and other sections of the North West over the immediate coming of an Indian Messiah. The craze was started by a Ute named Johnson, who claimed to be the Great Spirit come to put them again in possession of the country, restore the buffalo, elk and antelope. In 1878 the Ute tribe, in which Johnson was a petty chief, was located at White River Agency, in Grand County, Colorado, and Johnson was the ringleader of the famous White River massacre, the bloodiest ever perpetrated west of the Missouri. In promising a millennium he induced the old outcast, Sitting Bull, to join with him, and the ghost dances of the past six months have been the result. The mention of Sitting Bull's name as an acquiescent spectator of the agitation was really one of the principal causes for alarm, and not altogether without reason. There have been few American Indians in all the history of Indian warfare who have excelled him in craftiness, in generalship and in that rude diplomacy which has characterized the race since the days of Powhatan.

Sitting Bull was between 54 and 58 years of age. He was born below the mouth of the Cheyenne River, near old Fort George. His father was Jumping Bull, a warrior of no particular prominence, except for his position at the head of one of the innumerable factions of the Sioux Nation. In his boyhood and up to his 14th year Sitting Bull had been called the Sacred Stand, but when he had killed and scalped a young buck about his own age, his name was changed to Tatanka-yankanka, or in English the name which he now bears. Before he reached his 15th year he began to develop those traits which afterwards made him a terror to the white settlers of the frontier. He is described by an old western scout as a boy of rather stocky appearance, not "straight as an arrow," like the traditional Indian. He was lazy and vicious and never told the truth where a lie would serve better. But with all these bad traits, he was fearless under all circumstances, a magnificent rider, an accurate shot, and capable of enduring an extraordinary amount of fatigue. It was not until after the close of the war of the rebellion that Sitting Bull began to attract any attention. In 1868 he was known as a "blanket warrior" by the soldiers in Fort Buford, on the Missouri River, and one who despised the whites. He was bold and impudent, and to show his utter contempt for the white man and his ways he refused to learn a word of English, or even to be in command of the fort, and in 1868 and 1869, when numerous depredations were committed and stock stolen, Sitting Bull was accused because of his general character, although he was then a chief. He denied the charge with great vigor. His success in obtaining a concession and a wagon load of blankets in settlement drew around him some of the bolder members of the tribe. From that day forward Sitting Bull became a great chief among his people.

The chief began at once to display a deliberative turn of mind, altogether at variance with his previous character. In a very few months his perspicacious view of events became so well known that he had every buck in the tribe under his thumb, and those who had been bold enough to consider themselves possible rivals were heard of no more. He was of more than an ordinary restless nature, and he felt that his power was absolute here, gave orders to strike camp and go to the Yellowstone River. There the tepees were put up, the stock tethered, and orders issued that no white man should be permitted to enter the camp.

In the latter part of 1875 a party of 50 white men from Montana invaded Sitting Bull's territory and built a fort. The chief ordered them to leave, and enforced the demand by killing one of the party. Sitting Bull immediately put the fort under fire and there were desultory attacks daily, lasting through the months of December and January. Six white men were killed and eight wounded. Five hundred warriors surrounded the fort, and their persistent patience soon convinced the besieged that the intention was to starve them to death. Two of the imprisoned men volunteered to attempt to reach the nearest point where help could be obtained. They hardily and suffering reached Fort Ellis in the latter part of February. Four companies of United States cavalry and three companies of Montana militia were put under marching orders at once. The chief heard of their coming through his outposts and withdrew his force to a safe distance. The wretched survivors were rescued, and after the evacuation Sitting Bull fired the fort and had the bodies of the six dead men dug from their shallow graves and scalped.

The story of the Custer massacre, in June, 1876, has been told again and again, but to this day no person can tell just what part Sitting Bull took in that awful scene of carnage. Some say he sat in a tepee while the slaughter was going on; others assert that he led the savage host and with his own hand scalped and mutilated. No one lives to tell the story on the white side, and Sitting Bull himself was evasive and ambiguous after he became a "Show Indian," and posed as a relic of the mighty aborigine in the old racial simply went back to his boyhood habit of lying, and blandly exclaimed that he wasn't responsible for the killing and really knew nothing of it.

Sitting Bull did not go to the exhibition business with Buffalo Bill until after he had escaped to Canada and had returned and

surrendered. Then his power began to wane, and when younger warriors were selected to go to Washington and confer with the Great Father and he was ignored he became disgusted with life, and it did not take much persuasion to induce him to become a "freak." In 1884 he was placed on exhibition in Philadelphia as "a freak," but subsequently returned to his agency, and had been instrumental in fomenting recent troubles.

The German Emperor on Education.

Educational circles in Germany are said to be greatly excited over Emperor William's recent speech on education, in which he severely criticized the present system, both as to the matter taught and the manner of teaching. His Majesty held that as regards the basis of instruction in all gymnasia schools it ought to be German, and the principal aim should be to turn out young Germans, instead of youthful Greeks and Romans. Said he, "We must courageously break with the medieval and monkish habit of mumbing away at much Latin and a little Greek, and take to the German language as the basis of all our scholastic studies. We must reduce the time burden under which the pupils are now crushed. It is this cruel, one-sided, and eternal cramming, which has already made the nation suffer from an overproduction of learned and so-called educated people, the number of whom is now more than the nation can bear, and who constitute a distinct danger to society." His Majesty also dwelt on certain evils which prevailed to an intolerable extent in high schools, and quoted figures to prove that certain physical ailments, especially short-sightedness, was increasing to an alarming extent, were directly due to too long hours and bad ventilation in school rooms. He asked his hearers to reflect on the meaning of these figures in relation to the question of national defence. What they wanted was soldiers. The country also stood in need of intellectual leaders and efficient servants. But how was the stock of these to be replenished when the number of shortsighted youth in the upper forms of the high schools rose in some cases to as much as 74 per cent. When he studied at Cassell no fewer than eighteen of his fellow pupils out of a class of twenty-one wore spectacles, while some of these with their glasses on could not even see the length of the table. As Landseverster or Father of his country, he felt bound to declare that such a state of things must cease. Naturally such unparing condemnation of the traditional system has created a feeling of consternation in the ranks of the old-fashioned schoolmen. The conservative newspapers, too, are dumfounded and admit that the last vestiges of the ancient regime have been thrown overboard, while the organs of the Liberal Progressist and Freisinnige parties laud the Kaiser as the most far-seeing of contemporary sovereigns.

The Blessedness of Giving.

"Let one consider seriously whether he ever gets as much satisfaction out of a gift for the moment as out of one given. It pleases him for the moment, and if it is useful, for a long time; he turns it over, and admires it; he flatters his self-esteem that he is the object of it. But it is a transient feeling compared with that he has when he has made a gift. That substantially ministers to his self-esteem. He follows the gift; he dwells upon the delight of the receiver; his imagination plays about it; it will never wear out or become stale; having parted with it, it is for him a lasting possession. It is an investment as lasting as that in the debt of England. Like a good deed, it grows, and is continually satisfactory. It is something to think of when he first wakes in the morning—a time when most people are badly put out for want of something pleasant to think of. This fact about giving is so incontestably true that it is a wonder that enlightened people do not more freely indulge in giving for their own comfort. It is, above all else, amazing that so many imagine they are going to get any satisfaction out of what they leave by will. They may be in a state where they will enjoy it, if the will is not fought over; but it is shocking how little gratitude there is accorded to a departed giver compared to a living gift. He couldn't take the property with him, it is said; he was obliged to leave it to some body. By this thought his generosity is always reduced to a minimum. He may build a monument to himself in some institution, but we do not know enough of the world to which he has gone to know whether a tiny monument on this earth is any satisfaction to a person who is free of the universe. Whereas every giving or deed of real humanity done while he was living would have entered into his character, and would be of lasting service to him—that is, in any future which we can conceive."

The Shipping Trade at Quebec.

The merchants of Quebec, alarmed at the falling off in the shipping trade of that port, and perceiving, so they think, in the Ship Laborers' Benevolent Society a principal cause of this decline, have petitioned the Local Legislature to cancel the society's charter. Of course this means the taking away of the legal right of those engaged in that industry of uniting for mutual support and protection. It may be, and no doubt, is true that the shipping trade of that old port is declining, and probably the conduct of the ship laborers hitherto has had some influence in producing this undesirable result, but it is hard to believe that the laborers are so besotted as to not perceive that any injury done to the trade would be felt first and chiefly by themselves. It is much easier to believe that a vastly more influential factor is the decline of the carrying trade across the Atlantic by sailing vessels and the multiplying of steamships and the improvement of the river passage between Quebec and Montreal, which make it only natural that the latter class of vessels should seek the furthest limit of navigation and a more central distributing point. That the government will grant the proposition is hardly to be expected. It is against the spirit of the times, and is unquestionably an infringement of that right which is the inalienable possession of every man, the right to have a voice in settling the terms upon which he will give his services.

The treasury department at Washington has decided that maple molasses or maple syrup must pay duty as a manufactured article at 20 per cent. ad valorem.

A Mohammedan Society in England.

A Mohammedan society, composed of twenty-five English men and women and presided over by a well-known provincial barrister, has lately been organized in Liverpool, England, and has applied to Hyderabad for funds to carry on mission work in England, for the success of which the secretary declares there is every prospect. This movement, which will doubtless come as a surprise to those that have been regarding that religion as moribund, is only one of a number of signs that the followers of the false prophet are at present bestriding themselves to an unusual degree. Of late, as is well known, the authorities at Constantinople, which is the chief seat of Islamism for Europe and Western Asia, have shown unwonted zeal in their efforts to suppress Protestant mission work. A strict censorship of the press has been established, and no book not approved by the government is permitted to be printed. Recently the weekly organ of the missionaries was suppressed, but the publication of it was allowed again, on the insulting conditions that it should contain no news whatever of current events within the empire or outside its borders, but should be confined to the discussion of scientific, moral, and religious questions, and further, that it make no adverse criticism upon any of the religious beliefs of any of the sects of the empire." Men upon the ground state that English books coming to the missionaries are inspected and returned, often with leaves torn out, or the whole volume is confiscated. Of thirty-eight condemned books the American consul succeeded in rescuing thirty-two and the others burned. Livingstone's "Africa" and Thomson's "The Land and the Book" are considered especially obnoxious. Missionary magazines sent to the missionaries are supposed to find a watery grave in the Bosphorus. Nor has the Bible, the Christian missionary's text book, altogether escaped. Not long ago the authorities at Constantinople condemned its publication in the Turkish language on the ground that it was hostile to the Mohammedan religion. Only the timely and vigorous protest of the ambassador, made at the solicitation of the missionaries, saved it from being treated as a proscribed book. Even now it is not allowed to be sold in khans of the city.

These facts are sufficient to show that this false religion, whose history has been so remarkable, is not yet ready for its winding sheet. Of course, few persons entertain any fear that those who range themselves under the Crescent will, as in the days of Islam's greatest power, multiply their converts at the point of the sword. Their victories, if gained at all, must now be made by an appeal to other motives than that of fear of personal injury or material disadvantage. The fighting forces of the nations have greatly changed since the days of Charles Martel. Not in this respect, therefore, does the present Mohammedan revival furnish any reason for disquietude. But the circumstance that a society has been formed in England, if known, as doubtless it will be made known, among the Moslems of India, will naturally tend to confirm them in their faith and to render their conversion to Christianity the more difficult. And this is serious enough whether viewed from the standpoint of the prosperity and harmony of the empire, or of missionary enterprise and success. To counteract this outburst of fanaticism more earnest endeavor and greater sacrifice are demanded on the part of Christians. The soldiers of the Cross must show themselves not less zealous and determined than the soldiers of the Crescent.

Level Crossings and the Railways.

A decision of great importance to all municipalities in which the lives of the people have been threatened by the level crossing has just been rendered by the railway committee of the Privy Council. The general principle is laid down that when two railways use the same crossings the companies and the municipality shall each contribute one-third towards the cost of protection. When the dispute is between the municipality and railway company each shall pay half the cost. This decision will commend itself to the fair-minded, though to that section of each party which sought to throw all the responsibility on the other it will perhaps appear more like a compromise than an expression of strict justice. But as neither party derives the sole advantage from the road each should share in bearing an expense of this kind. Now that the dispute as to responsibility is settled, it is to be hoped that the municipalities particularly concerned will see to it that watchmen are appointed to guard the dangerous ways so that "killed at the crossing" will henceforth be as rare as of late it has been frequent.

Chicago and the World's Fair.

Chicago has at last got its World's Fair project in financial shape for the President's approval. It has made provisions for grounds and buildings, and has raised \$10,000,000 "by subscription or other legally binding means." If the President approves, and there is no reason to doubt his approval, he will issue a proclamation inviting the nations of the world to come on with their exhibits and see Chicago. Chicago is of itself a sight well worth a visit to the nations of the Old World. Chicago is a great fact illustrative of the energy and progress of which a tree people is capable in a new country. Probably alone among the cities of the world having one million inhabitants can it say that it is little more than half a century old. In 1840 Chicago had less than five thousand inhabitants, and twenty years before that its site was a wilderness, that we have no question, howled louder than any other wilderness of the country. To-day Chicago is big, bustling, boastful and booming and in parts beautiful. If the people of the Old World want to see an exemplification of the modern American spirit by all means let them visit Chicago when the World's Fair is in progress.

The Jewish preference for the quiet pursuits, such as mercantile and literary, and also his repugnance for war are strikingly illustrated by the German official figures. According to these there are 600,000 Hebrews in that Empire. Though numbering not quite two-thirds of a million the proportion of Hebrew bankers is as great as if their coreligionists numbered twelve millions. Moreover, the percentage of Hebrew lawyers is equal to a proportion of ten millions of the Christian population, while the number of Jewish soldiers turns out to be as small as it would be if there were only ninety children of Israel in the Fatherland.

