

SIR JOHN IS DEAD.

The Premier's Struggle at an End.

SKETCH OF THE CAREER OF THE GREAT STATESMAN.

Ottawa, June 7.—"Gentlemen, Sir John Macdonald is dead." The speaker was Joseph Pope, the Premier's private Secretary. The place was the gate of Earncliffe. The time, 10:25, and the parties addressed a group of correspondents. He added still in a husky voice, "He died at 10:15 without pain and in peace."

The representatives of the press turned to the adjacent tent in which the telegraph instruments were already clicking off the fatal news by private messages, brought out by Mr. Pope, and they flashed the news by land and sea to newspapers in all parts of the English-speaking world.

The brief announcement, "Sir John Macdonald is dead," meant so much that the words kept ringing in the ears of those who heard it and the mind seemed hardly capable of realizing that the most prominent figure in the public life of Canada for 40 years had disappeared for ever.

But a few days ago he was sitting in the councils of the nation, the directing spirit, but a few days ago he was planning a political program for the future months. The tolling of the bell in the city tower rang out on the still night air telling Ottawa that her foremost citizen, the head of the Government, the great leader of a historic party was no more. The people needed not to enquire the meaning of the tolling bell. They knew when they heard it that the master of Earncliffe was dead.

THE APPROACH OF DEATH.

Saturday was a perfect June day. Still as the air of the tropics, and bright with sunshine. The grounds of Earncliffe were deserted. The members of the household were inside waiting for the summons to come to one who, having lived a long and active life, was now dying in the peaceful calm of a summer's day. Occasionally visitors approached the gates, read the last bulletin, made whispered enquiries and went away, wondering at the marvellous resistance of a very old man.

CONSCIOUS THAT HIS RACE WAS RUN.

It appears that from the day three weeks ago when the Premier was struck speechless while in the presence of the Governor-General he was conscious that his end was near, although he fought against it and insisted that there was no danger and that he must work, evidently trying to convince himself that his fears were unfounded. At length the worst was realized, and what was known to himself, his Cabinet and his home circle, was revealed to everybody by the sudden and fearful stroke which descended while he was quietly and hopefully conversing with his physician. What followed since that memorable night every reader in Canada knows.

And now death, like a skillful armor, was slowly encasing the wasted form which the soul was soon to quit. The feet and limbs had grown cold, and life was steadily leaving the body. Outside not a sound disturbed the still evening, not a leaf stirred the motionless air. No one came to the house. The time for human help had gone. No one could now stay the silent reaper. The bright young spirit who had ardently and valiantly won a wide fame and remained in later years in the front of battle, had at length reached the brink of eternity. Rev. Mr. Pollard, of the English church, came down and was admitted to the sick chamber. From that time till 9 o'clock was one long period of suspense. The Premier was unconscious, as indeed he had been during the past 24 hours and in a comatose state.

THE SUMMONS COMES.

At 9 o'clock the physician noticed a change and notified the family, who gathered round the bedside, conscious that the end was now at hand. His irregular and labored breathing, which had been for hours a series of gasps, and had now reached the rate of five a minute, ceased, and in its place there came a deep, regular and ordinary respiration. For another hour the terrible waiting and suspense continued. At last without a struggle his heart stopped beating, the breath of life left the body, and Azrael departed with the soul of Sir John Macdonald. Like death, as little Elsie described it to the Prince, he simply ceased to breathe.

"It's easy to die when life's work's done. To pass from the earth like a harvest day's sun."—Darley McGee.

Sir John was aged 76 years and five months.

SIR JOHN'S CAREER.

John Alexander Macdonald was born in Glasgow, Scotland, on Jan. 11, 1813. He was second son of Hugh Macdonald, who lived originally in the parish of Dornoch, Sutherlandshire, but who, when John A. was aged 5 years, removed to Canada. This was during the great emigration movement in 1820. The family settled in Kingston, which was then the most important town in Upper Canada, and after residing there for upwards of four years removed to Quinte Bay, leaving John Alexander, then in his tenth year—at school in Kingston. At the Royal Grammar

School he remained until his sixteenth year, when his father article him in the office of George Mackenzie, where he threw all his energies into the study of law. At school he was a good all round scholar. At law he soon excelled and was called to the bar at 21, an age at which law students to-day very often only enter on their course.

When he commenced active practice the first mutterings of coming trouble shook the country, and soon Papineau in Lower Canada and William Lyon Mackenzie in Upper Canada rushed to arms. A body of hunters, as the invaders were called, under command of a pole named von Shoultz, crossed from the American side over to Prescott, but Shoultz was captured and his followers killed and dispersed. Courts martial were established at London and Kingston, and at the latter city Shoultz and his comrades were put on trial. Young Macdonald defended the unfortunate Pole, who had been induced by allusive representations to cross the border after the rebellion proper had been put down. Barristers often at a stroke create a name, but none ever did so more signally than did this young lawyer in the defence of the Pole whom no ability could save from hanging in face of the evidence.

Thus, in 1839, at 25 years of age, he took rank as a leader of the bar. In the same year he entered into a legal partnership with Alexander Campbell, now Sir Alexander and Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario.

HIS FIRST SEAT IN PARLIAMENT.

In 1844 Mr. Macdonald was elected to represent Kingston in the second legislature under the union, defeating Mr. Manahan. He entered Parliament at a very trying time. Sir Charles Metcalfe, the new Governor-General, had come freighted with notions of authority imbibed in India and Jamaica, and was not disposed to submit to dictation by a Canadian House. A quarrel with the ministry resulted over some appointments to office and the latter resigned. The historical battle for responsible government followed, in which the Conservatives found themselves by hereditary duty called upon to support the Governor-General. The young member for Kingston showed his great tact by withdrawing the strong temptation to break himself on the wheel. He did not plunge with premature impetuosity, as most young members do, into the debates of the House. His first speech was a bold one—in reply to Hon. Robert Baldwin—but it did him credit.

In May, 1849, he was elected by Attorney-General Draper for the vacant office of Receiver-General, who said: "Your turn has come at last Macdonald." Very soon he assumed the management of the Crown Lands Department, which was in a very topsy-turvy state, and with surprising speed brought it under business methods.

SIX YEARS IN OPPOSITION.

On the defeat of the Draper Ministry in 1848 by Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Lafontaine the stirring times took on more sustaining guise, but Mr. Macdonald was conspicuous for his wise attitude. Six years in Opposition afforded him valuable discipline, and when he again sat on the Government benches there was but a single antagonist in the House for whom he was not a full match. While in Opposition he opposed the reform of King's College and the Rebellion Losses Bill. It was an insecure period for governments, and the Baldwin-Lafontaine Ministry showed signs of weakness. Finally the double-headed leadership made way for Sir Francis Hincks in 1851, and then it became apparent that Reform disruption was complete. It broke into two sections, one led by Sir Francis, the other by Geo. Brown. Against foes within and without, the Government staggered along until 1853, when an appeal to the country caused its overthrow. Then came a great surprise. The Reform wing which coalesced with the Conservatives in the fight was passed over in the House and the defeated wing joined the Conservatives in a Coalition Cabinet. In this McNabb-Morin combination Mr. Macdonald became Attorney-General, and great interest was excited by speculating as to whether the Reform or Conservative element would predominate. That the latter prevailed was chiefly due to the tact of the Attorney-General. Sir Allan McNab was soon relegated to the sick room and John A. Macdonald led the Ontario section and George E. Cartier the Quebec section.

INTERPROVINCIAL TROUBLES.

Between Upper and Lower Canada there was a growing gulf of suspicion and damaging distrust, which no man could more to remove than John A. Macdonald. His remarkable personality spanned the chasm for a long period, and prevented complications the outcome of which can scarcely be surmised at this day. Discontent was everywhere and public sentiment was in a dangerous state of unrest. The Sanfield Macdonald Government came, but melted away as though in one night. The Tache-Macdonald (John A.) Administration followed, but its life hung in a ticklish balance all its days. Another coalition followed in which Geo. Brown, Oliver Mowat and Wm. McDougall represented the Reformers.

CONFEDERATION A FACT.

As historians will tell, it was Sir John Macdonald who shaped the movement for Confederation, conducting the negotiations in the Maritime Provinces and in England and united the best energies of Canadian public men in favor

of the great achievement. This is the greatest work of his life. His former labors led up to it, his afterward made up of vigorous efforts to complete and perfect it. He was called upon to lead the first Administration after Confederation and had the honor of knighthood conferred upon him. The friendship between himself and Sir George Cartier came to a singular end. When Imperial honors were bestowed upon those instrumental in bringing about Confederation Cartier considered himself slighted, and attributed the fact to the advice of his colleagues. Sir John did his best to mollify the wounded susceptibilities of the other by recommending and securing for him higher honors than his own, but friendship was never re-established.

In 1872 he appealed to the country in a general election and again secured a majority.

THE PACIFIC SCANDAL.

Immediately after the general election of 1872 Sir John Macdonald fell on evil times. Hardly had the election concluded before rumors began to fly about to the effect that the elections had been won by gross corruption. There was nothing remarkable in this as it is the common cry of the defeated party after an election. But in this case the cry instead of waning as time elapsed rather increased and grew in magnitude. The substance of these charges was that Sir John Macdonald and some of his colleagues had accepted from Sir Hugh Allan large sums of money, which had been used in corrupting the electorate and winning their way back to power. It will be remembered that Sir Hugh Allan, head of the great Allan Steamship Line, was also president of a company which proposed to build the railway across the continent. For the purpose of securing the return of Sir John Macdonald and his friends, who Sir Hugh realized, would be more favorable to his proposals than the Opposition would be likely to be, it was said that the great steamship owner had subscribed \$300,000 to the campaign funds. Bit by bit the evidence on this point accumulated. Letters were published that had been got in an underhand way, but the first real thunder of the storm was heard on the floor of Parliament. About thirty days after the first session of the second parliament had re-assembled, Lucius Seth Huntington, a member for the Province of Quebec, stood up in his place in the House and read from a paper in his hand the resolution, which has since become historical, calling for a committee of seven members to investigate the charges. Mr. Huntington merely read this resolution without further comment. There was a moment of painful silence in the House. The Premier was motionless as a statue. The Speaker then put the resolution and it was voted down by a majority of 31.

TOO HEAVY TO BE IGNORED.

Such weighty charges, however, could not drop thus. Nor was it to be so. Next day in the House Sir John Macdonald gave notice of a motion, which was passed on the 8th of April, to the effect:

"That a select committee of five members be appointed by this House to enquire into and report upon the several matters contained and stated in a resolution moved by the Hon. Mr. Huntington, member for Shefford, relating to the Canadian Pacific Railway, with power to send for papers and records, and to report the evidence from time to time and if need be to sit after the prorogation of Parliament."

The committee was composed of Messrs. Blanchet, Blake, Dorion, Macdonald and Cameron. The committee got possession of some important documents, and some of these were published in the Montreal Herald. They were letters and telegrams sent by Sir Hugh Allan to two Chicago gentlemen—Geo. W. McMullen and Chas. M. Smith. In more than one of these Sir Hugh spoke of an expenditure of \$300,000 in promoting the scheme to secure the contract for building the Canadian Pacific. Later still telegrams of Sir John Macdonald, Sir George E. Cartier, Sir Hector Langevin and other members of the Ministry were produced, which showed that these gentlemen had drawn for large sums of money for election purposes. These documents were so incriminating that Lord Dufferin, the Governor-General, determined to hold an extra session of Parliament, beginning August 13, 1873. Nevertheless the House only met to prorogue. The committee was discharged and the whole matter referred to a Royal Commission consisting of three judges. The commissioners were Judges Day, Pollette and Gowan.

NOTHING COULD SAVE SIR JOHN.

Parliament met again on October 23. The report of the Royal Commission was laid before it. It was perhaps the most memorable session of the Canadian Parliament ever held. The attack on Sir John Macdonald began at once and some of the ablest speeches ever heard on the floor distinguished it. It raged for seven days, during the course of which the hero of it all made one of the ablest addresses that had ever issued from his lips. He spoke five hours, concluding with the statement that he had given the best of his heart, his brain and his life to the service of his country.

Nothing could save him, however, and after the debate had raged for seven days he, on November 5, announced in a crowded House the resignation of his Ministry.

It was difficult to adequately appreciate the weight of the blow. It was a poor ending of 25 years of public life. It would have crushed even an extraordinary man. The rapidity with which he recovered from its effects and once more leaped into public favor and to power remain to this day the historical marvel of our time.

FALLEN UPON EVIL DAYS.

Sir John Macdonald's political career was closed, so everybody said. He had ruined the Conservative party. A proposition was made to depose him which was only prevented by the plucky opposition of a journalist, who stood in the breach and reminded the ingrates who would have knifed him how much they owed to their old leader. But even after this acceptance and endorsement the old leader endured many trials and mortifications. The Liberals were delighted at the action of their opponents. They felt assured that the man whom they described as thrice guilty would have too heavy a load to carry. There was no denying the seriousness of the charge which had been established against him. The Conservative chief, then once been mysteriously hinted would one day be given to the world, but in the meantime that defence could not be used. There is reason to believe that he at times himself considered that the party would be relieved of a burden if he would voluntarily retire. Indeed, it is a fact, although not generally known, that he authorized C. H. Mackintosh, editor of the Ottawa Citizen, to announce his retirement from public life. Mr. Mackintosh, who was a warm follower of Sir John Macdonald, prevailed on him to delay the announcement with the result that it never reached the light.

RETURNED TO THE PRACTICE OF LAW.

During this period of eclipse he lived in Toronto. After a quarter of a century in public life he was still a poor man. He entered once more on the practice of his profession and could be seen occasionally in the courts at Os- goode Hall. It has been asserted that in the darkest of those days some fair weather friends who thought that his sun had set were inclined to turn their backs upon their old-time leader. He doubtless realized to the full the words which the immortal bard put into the mouth of the great cardinal who hung on princes' favors.

But slowly the tide turned. The National Policy was evolved and a Conservative club, bearing the name of the National, was reared largely through his influence. The matchless politician with his trained finger on the public pulse read its very heart beats during these four years of opposition. The elections of 1878 came on and everybody knows what happened on that fateful 17th of September. The man who had less than five years before been hurled almost ignominiously from power returned to it as the chief of a strong and exultant party.

Of Sir John Macdonald's subsequent career the salient points are warm in the public memory. Since the election of 1878 he has submitted his claims three times to the Canadian people, and three times they have declared him to be the darling son. In that period two great measures stand prominently forth—the upbuilding of the National Policy and the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

AMERICAN PRESS COMMENTS.

The death at this time of the Canadian Premier may have an important bearing on the questions at issue between this republic and the Dominion. Sir John Macdonald, with all his faults, was easily first statesman in his party, and it is doubtful if the Tories are to retain control, whether Sir John Thompson or another can take the place thus vacated by the hand of death.—Washington Star.

Sir John is a very picturesque figure in current Canadian history. What he lacks as a statesman he makes up as a politician. He is an ideal wire-puller, knows how to handle public opinion with skill and tact and is a thorough skilled expert in all the tricks and strategy of a campaign. His loss to the Tory party will be very serious, for though there are many able men in Canada, there is not one who can quite fill his place.—New York Herald.

While Americans have not always taken kindly to Sir John's political views and the principles of government for which he has so successfully contended, they cannot but admire his adroit tactics and his wonderful faculty of accomplishing whatever he has undertaken. As a leader of men he has had few equals on the American continent. Dashing, bold, brilliant, he has been ever careful in detail, rigid in discipline and far-seeing in plan of campaign.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Sir John's sphere has been limited, but he gave himself up to it; his whole life, his thoughts and dreams and aspirations were devoted to Canada. He has served the country of his adoption well and faithfully and it has repaid him by such loyal allegiance as few among the world's kings can command. There is no successor to Macdonald, no statesman worthy to take the chair at the head of the Council table where he sat so long. With his death disappears the most formidable obstacle to that closer union of Canada with the United States which is written in the book of fate as the inevitable destiny of the continent.—Brooklyn Times.

He has devoted himself to the best interests of Canada, as he understood them, and no enemy ever said truthfully of him that he was ever governed by personal ambition or the hope of financial gain in his conduct of public affairs.—Toledo Blade.

There is something about Sir John that the American people, fair even to natural political opponents, cannot help admiring—his loyalty to the idea of Canadian sovereignty within Canadian lines, his passionate devotion to the Canadian flag and his sensitiveness with reference to all that concerns the autocratic prestige of that still half-colonial Dominion.—Rochester Union.

CANADIAN PRESS NOTES.

Sir John Macdonald's art was patriotism. His one question was, What will benefit the country? To be able to answer that question—to be able to find the means and to apply them—these were the qualities which made him great.—Hamilton Spectator.

Sir John Macdonald was one who has never swerved from the paths of honor and duty nor deviated a single iota from his loyalty to Canada and the Empire, and whose memory will ever possess a thousand claims to the reverence and honor of his fellow-countrymen in this and all succeeding ages.—Quebec Chronicle.

Sir John has been a remarkable man, and his personal great ability is readily acknowledged. While many earnestly combated his public career, it must be remembered that he was sustained by a recognized majority of the electorate, and to such the protesting minority loyally bow. He has been an honored public servant, and will be universally missed.—Bowmanville Sun.

No other statesman that Canada has ever produced has possessed to the same high degree the personal qualities that go to make a man the popular darling of the people. He was generous and kind alike to friends and opponents in their personal intercourse and being easy of approach by the humblest citizen, his jaunty style and frequent witticisms made him a favorite of the masses.—Stratford Beacon.

Additional Local Items.

DOMINION day comes on Wednesday.

The majority of the newspapers of Canada are in deep mourning this week out of respect for the dead Premier.

A CUT has been ordered on the salaries of Grand Trunk officials of five per cent, upon salaries between \$500 and \$750, and of 10 per cent, upon all salaries above \$750.

AN eastern Ontario exchange says:—But though Sir John Macdonald leaves us his work remains behind. His life history is the history of Canada, and the great Dominion is by his wisdom so well and deeply founded that no passing blow can effect its stability and permanence. Well has he done his work and well does he deserve his rest. Of Sir John Macdonald a loving country may truly say that he will well have earned the epitaph:

Life's race well run,
Life's work well done,
Life's crown well won,
Now comes rest.

Donegal.

John Barr, V. S., of this place, late of located at Stratford, has removed to Manitoba. Success.

The death of "The Old Chieftain" is the principal topic of conversation this week. Much regret is expressed that he should have been removed from this stage of action.

James Dickson, jr., is away this week attending the meeting of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church at Kingston. He will also attend the funeral of Sir John Macdonald on Thursday.

Donegal and vicinity has been the scene of great activity in the building line this summer. Messrs. John Cowan, Hugh Anderson and Walter Johnston have just completed stone basements under their barns, while Messrs. Jos. McLennan and Wm. Hemphill have put in stone basements and also enlarged their old buildings. Mr. Hemphill is now the owner of a barn 72x80 feet with splendid stabling under it 40x72 feet.

Poole.

Mrs. A. Burnett and Mrs. R. Fleming are visiting friends in Galt and vicinity.

John Hepler had a stable and driving shed combined raised on Tuesday of last week.

Will Shearer and Thos. Burnett attended the Foresters' service in North Mornington church on Sunday.

Thos. Magwood, M. P. P., occupied the pulpit here last Sunday evening in place of Rev. Mr. Rupert, who was absent attending the Conference at Berlin.

Miss Kate Burnett and Mr. and Mrs. Anderson attended the marriage of Mrs. Kelly, daughter of Mr. Oman, to Mr. Robb, of Chesley, last Wednesday evening.

Robert Lintock while engaged in building a bridge over Moir's creek last Tuesday had his leg broken below the knee by having it crushed between a sleeper and a spike. He was taken home to Millbank and had the broken limb set, and is doing nicely.

RUSSIAN ATROCITIES.

Almost Incredible Stories of Brutalities Practised Upon Jews.

A JEWISH BOY CRUCIFIED.

A London cable says: An English traveller, who has returned from an extensive tour through Russia, says that only a faint idea can be entertained of the cruel treatment to which the Jews are subjected. He says they can be persecuted with impunity, as they are considered dogs, whose cries of pain no one is bound to regard.

There is one form of cruelty largely practised that seems almost incredible. For a year or so hundreds of Jewish babies have been stolen and shipped to various parts on the Nile to be used as bait by the crocodile hunters. Of course, they are not all eaten by the animals, but now and then one is caught. The crocodile hunters place a baby on the shores of the stream, and presently the lazy animals come out of their beds after the infant. When the crocodile gets near the little one and within shooting range of the hunters, who are concealed in the bushes, they are shot. The little babes serve as a bait to bring the animals on the banks, and by this means it is possible to get many animals which could not be reached in any other way.

Another traveller who recently returned from Corfu gives the origin of the horrible persecution of the Jews that occurred there. He says that during a recent Hebrew festival the Christians kidnapped a Jew boy, whom they rendered insensible with drugs. They then fastened him to a cross, with a crown of thorns on his head, nailing his hands to the arms of the cross, but not otherwise injuring him. They painted a gaping wound on his side in imitation of the spear thrust in the side of the Crucified Christ, and in that condition carried him through the Jewish quarters. As the boy was insensible, he had the appearance of being dead, and the Jews believed that he had been in reality crucified. In retaliation, the following day the Jews kidnapped a young Christian girl and cut her throat, and, stripping her naked, hung her up by the heels in front of a Christian butcher's shop during the night, so that the horrible spectacle was seen by the inhabitants the first thing the next morning. This roused intense bitterness on each side, and as the Jews were numerically the weaker they suffered in proportion.

A PELOULAR CASE.

A Minister Dies of a Bony Growth in His Brain.

A Pittsburg, Pa., despatch says: The death of Rev. Dr. Thomas Pitts last week gives to medical science one of the strangest cases ever known in pathology. An autopsy has disclosed that the minister had a veritable horn in his brain. Dr. Samuel Ayers, specialist on diseases of the brain, conducted the post mortem. When the skull was opened a bony plate was discovered. It was two inches in length, three-fourths of an inch in width, and had a very rough surface. It was found occupying a part of the membranous partition between the two hemispheres of the brain. The minister died suffering from convulsions, which were doubtless caused by the presence of this bony growth. This also explains all that seemed unaccountable in Dr. Pitts' erratic conduct and action during the last few days of his life. Dr. Ayers said he did not believe there was a similar case in the history of medicine. He is unable to explain the presence of this strange growth. There was more or less bone deposit in the brain, but why this form was taken is unexplainable.

THE NEW YORK BOYCOTT

Results in the Closing of Lumber Yards and General Idleness.

A Brooklyn despatch says: Thirty-six lumber firms of Brooklyn and Long Island City closed their yards today in support of the New York Dealers' Association in its fight against the boycott of the labor unions. One hundred firms in this city, eight in Jersey City and Hoboken and 26 in Brooklyn and Long Island City make a total of 144 that have ceased to deliver lumber. Building operations in this city and Brooklyn are almost paralyzed in consequence of this boycott. Thousands of mechanics are idle as a result of the difficulty.

A Gang of Reverend Counterfeiters.

A Duquoin, Ill., despatch says: United States Marshal Bacon last night arrested Rev. Geo. W. Vanell at his home, three miles south of the town on the charge of making counterfeit money. The arrest is a sequel to the arrest of Rev. Jerry Holmes last Saturday, near here. Holmes is supposed to be the leader of a gang of counterfeiters. Vanell was taken to Springfield. He has lived here for over twenty years, and his arrest caused great surprise. There are more of the gang to be arrested.

Dickens' home, Gad's Hill Place, is a great object of interest to Americans in London. It is now the property of Francis Law Latham, and remains just as it was when the novelist died.

Rev. Sam. Jones says he can cure Jay Gould's neuralgia, and the recipe is "for Mr. Gould to put \$120,000,000 into charity" and wake up in the morning ready to crow.

SHE STOLE THE PARSON.

John L's Wife Figures in a Divorce Suit.

A Providence, R. I., despatch says: Mrs. John L. Sullivan, wife of the champion of champions, recently joined the Salvation Army, and she has taken a front seat in the synagogue. Indeed, she has taken the pastor, Parson Henry E. Howland, as her own and sent his wife off weeping and alone. Mrs. Howland has sued her husband for divorce, and the case was called in the court on Saturday. The room was packed with women.

Mrs. Howland said, in her testimony, that her husband was a good man until Mrs. Sullivan joined the church. Then he was in Mrs. Sullivan's company all the time. The parson told her that he had met Mrs. Sullivan one day, and on the next he brought her home to live with him. Mrs. Howland said she couldn't stand that, and told her husband to send Mrs. Sullivan away. They went away together, ostensibly to visit Boston, and returned at 1 o'clock in the morning. Then Mrs. Howland gave the parson a lecture, and told him that it was a disgrace for a clergyman to go away with a prize-fighter's wife and accept a diamond ring from her.

After that he left home, and I did not see him for three weeks," continued the witness. "Then I went to River Point and found him all dressed up, sitting in the house with Mrs. J. L. Sullivan. When I went to Miss Wittman's I found my husband sick and a boy taking care of him. I then saw that he had two diamond rings instead of one, and I cut off the engagement ring which he wore. He gave me \$6 and then ordered me to go right home. My husband then went down stairs to the organ and played and sang 'Friendless and sad I am weeping.'

ORATED THE GALLOWS.

An Italian Murderer Leaps From a Viaduct and is Drowned.

A Denver, Col., despatch says: Pepino Felorigo, who owns a truck patch in the Platte bottoms, became irritated at a neighbor's cow which had strayed on his land, and on the little son of the owner of the animal being sent to drive it out on Tuesday evening he seized the child and began to chastise it. Coney Glutz, a young man, was passing at the time and interfered, requesting Felorigo to let the child alone. This further incensed him, and drawing a revolver he shot Glutz through the head, killing him almost instantly. The neighbors becoming excited over the murder, started out to the number of several hundred and surrounded Felorigo's house for the purpose of taking him out and lynching him. He escaped by a rear door and started for the Twenty-third street viaduct, pursued by a howling mob of nearly 1,000 people. When half way across the viaduct he was confronted by a crowd coming towards him. Seeing no other means of escape from the angry multitude he leaped into the Platte River and attempted to swim ashore. The current was too strong, however, and he was carried down and drowned before the eyes of his pursuers.

A KANSAS TRAGEDY.

A Mother Kills Her Children, Suiicides, and Fires the House.

A Topeka, Kas., despatch says: A small frame house at the corner of Buchanan avenue and Gordon street was burned this morning. In the ruins were found the charred remains of Mrs. W. A. Udegaff and her three children, all girls, aged from fifteen months to five years. All the surrounding circumstances point to a deliberately and carefully planned triple murder and suicide. The scene of the tragedy is in a sparsely settled district among an ignorant class of day laborers. The father is a teamster, and left home early this morning to hunt for work. He has not had any work since he moved here, and both he and his wife had been despondent. He was found about 11 o'clock and told of the terrible fate of his family. In a half crazy condition he put the whip to his horses and hastened to the spot. He could give no information whatever as to the tragedy.

Canadian Cattle Not Diseased.

A Liverpool cable says: Further particulars in regard to the reported seizure yesterday of the cargo of cattle on board the steamer Lake Huron from Montreal, on the ground that pleuro-pneumonia existed among the animals, show that only one of the cattle was suspected of being affected with the disease. The cattle inspector here ordered the animal killed and its lungs were sent to London for examination by the Government analyst. The latter to-day telegraphed that there was not the slightest trace of pleuro-pneumonia in the lungs submitted to him, and consequently the cargo of the Lake Huron was landed.

Burglars Make a Haul.

A Nashville despatch says: Yesterday morning at 3 o'clock as H. Bollermier was on his way home he was attacked by two negroes, who, at the muzzle of revolvers, compelled him to give up \$8,000 cash and securities of value. Bollermier was then bound and gagged and left in an unconscious state. As soon as Bollermier was found and the situation made known a posse gave pursuit and captured the negroes, but not before they had managed to secure \$6,000 of the money. Two thousand dollars of the money was recovered. The negroes are in jail.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Taylor moved that the Bill to incorporate the Brighton, Warkworth & Norwood Railway Company be discharged. Carried.

Mr. Foster moved a resolution extending the time during which the Chignecto Marine Transport Railway Company might receive the subsidy heretofore authorized from July 1st, 1890, to July 1st, 1893. Carried.

The House went into Committee of Supply.

Mr. Somerville asked for information regarding the contingent expenditures in connection with the High Commissioner's office.

Mr. Foster read the estimate of contingencies for 1891, amounting to \$7,000, besides which there was \$2,000 which was for contingencies pertaining especially to his office, money which was incident to his being the High Commissioner.

Mr. Somerville asked the High Commissioner whether the Ministers of the Crown, inasmuch as he was not asked to furnish any vouchers for incidental expenditures, such as cab hire and so on. He enumerated several expenditures which should have come out of the \$2,000 for contingencies, but which did not.

Mr. Landerkin—If the High Commissioner's income is increased by the office which he holds in the gas company will we have to pay increased income tax?

Mr. Foster—That's too gassy a question to answer.

Mr. McDonald asked why they did not simplify the accounts by putting Sir Charles Tupper's salary down as \$12,000, instead of \$10,000 salary and \$2,000 allowance.

Mr. Foster—That's all a matter of taste. Sir Donald Smith said that the salary instead of being \$10,000 or \$12,000 should be \$20,000.

Mr. Ferguson said that eggs had been exported to England profitably, and to-day were being laid in the Liverpool market as safe and sweet as they were hitherto laid on the Boston market. Within the past six weeks contracts had been entered into by Canadians to supply 5,000 horses for the London Omnibus Company.

Mr. Macdonald (Huron) said that Mr. D. D. Wilson, the egg king of the west, had sent a shipment of eggs to England, and found they realized just four cents a dozen less than the eggs he sent to New York. In England summer eggs were sold by the hundred, and it takes 120 to make a hundred, with five additional thrown in, making in all 125. It took five weeks for the Canadian eggs to reach the English market, so that when they got there they were stale and commanded only second-rate prices, although there was always a ready sale.

Mr. Somerville objected to the large expenditures for newspapers for several departments. Last year no less than \$10,533 was paid out in newspaper subscriptions. It was not only for newspaper subscriptions that public money was expended, but very large bonuses were granted to the organs of the Government. They received last year \$135,775 for printing that should have been done in the Printing Bureau. It was the papers that supported the Government that received this patronage. Then these papers received \$46,701 for advertising, making a total for subscription, printing, and advertising of \$193,010.

Mr. Chapleau—The hon. gentleman seems to be pretty well informed as to the Printing Bureau. He must have friends there. He knows almost as much about it as I do myself.

Mr. Somerville—More.

Mr. Foster said that Mr. Somerville had stated that of \$133,775 for printing none of it was for lithographing work. Of this sum \$43,101 was expended in lithographing notes. That showed the House the methods of criticism of hon. gentlemen opposite.

Mr. Mulock stated that a few minutes ago he had told the House that Sir Charles Tupper had said to the people of the Maritime Provinces that they held the balance of power and now was their opportunity. He had intended to quote the statement from the Empire, but the paragraph referring to that particular matter had been clipped out. But he would take another undoubted authority for it. According to the Herald of Halifax, he had said that the outlying provinces held the balance of power. These small provinces were in a position to claim the very highest consideration at the hands of the Government for the noble manner in which they had sustained the institutions of the country. These remarks could only mean that a raid should be made on the treasury.

Mr. Foster—A very free translation.

Mr. Mulock—There is no other translation.

Mr. Mulock hoped the Government would do something this session towards increasing the salaries of judges.

Mr. Spronle was not surprised at the members of the legal profession wishing to see the salaries of judges increased. He thought they were paid as well as men in other lines of life.

Mr. Girouard thought the judges were underpaid. It was a shame that some judges were compelled to do extra work in order to add to their salaries.

Mr. Hyman said that when a doctor erred that error was buried six feet deep—(laughter)—but a judge occupied a position of great responsibility. He thought the salaries paid were too small.

Mr. Campbell (Kent) said the legal men were continually bringing up this question. The lawyers were eternally and everlastingly telling the House that the salaries of judges were too low. As a whole, he did not believe the judges were overworked. He ventured to say there were very few men on the bench to-day who could earn at the bar as much as they were paid as Superior Court judges.

Mr. Mulock denied that he had any interested motive in bringing this matter up. He was a farmer. (Laughter.) It was unworthy in Mr. Spronle to impugn the motives of those who brought this subject before the House.

Mr. Wallace said it was an extraordinary coincidence that many gentlemen who advocated increased salaries for judges were likely soon to appear before the court on election trials. (Laughter.) He did not think their action would influence the judges, but the public might take that view. He knew of no judge who left the bench to resume the profession of law.

Mr. Mulock—What about S. H. Blake? Mr. Wallace—He resigned the Vice-Chancellorship because he was not appointed Chancellor.

Mr. Mulock—What about Mowat? Mr. Wallace—He resigned to become Premier of Ontario.

Mr. Mulock—What about the Minister of Justice? Mr. Wallace—He resigned to take a position which I fancy occupies the whole of his time.

Sir John Thompson said that if he were to express an individual opinion as to judicial salaries he would say that he was convinced that the salaries were inadequate, whether the amount of duties were considered or whether a comparison was made with the income of the profession generally.

It was a mistake to suppose that when a vacancy occurred the Government were overwhelmed with applications. He repudiated that idea. Applications were becoming more rare every year. The Government found it more difficult than ever before to fill to their satisfaction the vacancies in the centres of population. It would be a great mistake to suppose that they could recruit the bench from professional failures. There were many questions involved as to the extent of the increase which it was impossible to answer adequately, and upon which it would be presumption in an individual member of the Cabinet to express an opinion.

Sir Richard Cartwright suggested that the time had arrived for an adjournment.

Mr. Foster complained at the little progress that had been made since 4 o'clock. Only three items had been passed. At that rate of progress they would not get through until September or October.

The following bills were introduced and read a first time:

Respecting the Canadian Land and Investment Company, limited.—Mr. Taylor.

Respecting the Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo Railway Company.—Mr. Taylor.

To incorporate the Order of Canadian Home Circles.—Mr. Coatsworth.

Mr. Tupper introduced a bill to amend the Steamboat Act. The object chiefly was to provide for exemption of steamboats registered in the United Kingdom and elsewhere out of Canada from inspection in Canada.

Sir Hector Langevin, replying to Mr. Langelier, said the Government engineer had made inquiry into the feasibility of the Quebec bridge, and had made a report which he was not in a position to lay before the House.

Sir Hector Langevin, replying to Mr. Langelier, said there would be a measure brought down this session as to the bonds of the North Shore Railway.

Sir Hector Langevin, in answer to Mr. Tarte, said that Mr. Perley resigned the Chief Engineer'ship of the Quebec harbor works on January 15th, 1891. There was no salary attached to the position, and Mr. Perley held it from May, 1884.

Sir Hector Langevin, replying to Mr. Edgar, said that application for the extension of the Eggenwaldt graving dock was made in 1886 by Messrs. Baker and Shakerpear, M. P.'s, and Engineer Perley reported against it in the following year.

Mr. Mousseaux, in moving for reports and plans in connection with the Soulanges Canal, accused the Government of having used this project for the benefit of the Tory candidate in that district. Not only in the last election, but for the past ten years, the Government had repeatedly promised to build this canal, but never yet placed any money in the estimates for that purpose.

Mr. Chapleau said that the general estimates for canals included the Soulanges Canal. This year, however, the Soulanges Canal had been specially mentioned in the estimates. The Government engineer had concluded that it would be cheaper to build a new canal than enlarge the Beauharnois Canal.

Mr. Laurier remarked that the canal was never mentioned in the estimates except at election time.

Mr. Flint, in moving for a complete return regarding the fishery bounties paid in each Province, said that when this question was on the paper a few days ago, Mr. Tupper had told him that all the information asked for was in the annual report of the Fisheries Department. He had subsequently discovered that the information he desired was not in the report as the Minister had stated.

Mr. Tupper disclaimed any intention to be discourteous to Mr. Flint on the day that motion was previously settled. If there was any information further than what was in the report that Mr. Flint desired he would be glad to furnish it.

Sir Hector Langevin asked Mr. Jamieson if he would consent to a postponement of the discussion on his prohibition resolution?

Mr. Jamieson said he had no objection to postponement provided it was thoroughly understood that ample opportunity would be given for a close debate on the question.

Mr. Foster said that the Government had no disposition to prevent the fullest discussion of this question in the House. If Mr. Jamieson consented to postpone the discussion at the present time he might rest assured that he would have full opportunity to discuss the question at an early day.

Mr. Fraser—When? Mr. Foster—At an early day. He suggested Wednesday.

Mr. Laurier said that if Mr. Jamieson was not prepared to go on with the discussion he would not object to a postponement. While Mr. Jamieson was better prepared to look after the question than he was, he would remind him that "to-morrow" was a very dangerous term in this House.

The following bills were read a third time:

Respecting the River St. Clair Railway Bridge & Tunnel Co.—Mr. Montague.

Respecting the Canada & Michigan Tunnel Co.—Mr. Montague.

Respecting the Lake Temisouingue Colonization Railway Co.—Mr. Préfontaine.

The following bills were introduced and read a first time:

To incorporate the Brighton, Warkworth & Norwood Railway Company.—Mr. Cochrane.

To revise and amend the charter of the Quebec Bridge Company.—Mr. Desjardins (L'Islet).

To incorporate the St. Catharines & Meriville Bridge Company.—Mr. Gibson.

Mr. Tupper introduced a bill to further amend the Act 24 Vic., chap. 61, respecting "The Trinity House and Harbor Commis-

sion of Montreal." He said this bill was necessary in consequence of the recent legislation which abolished the harbor dues. According to the bill shipping interests are to be represented on the basis of tonnage instead of dues.

Mr. Barron asked Sir Hector Langevin to lay on the table the evidence taken by the Trent Valley Canal Commission.

The House went into Committee on Mr. Foster's resolution extending the time during which the Chignecto Marine Transport Railway Company should be entitled to receive the subsidy from July, 1890, to July, 1893. Mr. Foster explained what progress had been made with the work. There had been expended so far £510,175, or, in round numbers, \$8,000,000, leaving somewhere in the neighborhood of \$2,500,000 to be expended to complete the work and put the railway in operation.

Mr. Davies rose to enter his protest against this being considered a work asked for by the Maritime Provinces, so he did not think that it would be of any benefit.

Mr. Tupper, in reply, said that there was a general demand from New Brunswick for this work.

Mr. Walsh said the scheme would only be a swindle.

Sir Richard Cartwright said that if the railway proved a failure the credit of the country would thereby be injured, as the Government had associated themselves with the scheme. The Government should satisfy themselves that at least a reasonable return would come from the work.

Mr. Foster said that only an endorsement had been given the subsidy, and the British public had expended \$5,000,000. If after that was done the Government refused to give two years' extension of time, which cost nothing, they would be giving the scheme a severe blow. He believed it would be an engineering success, and would not take the responsibility of damning the scheme with faint praise or even open opposition.

The House adjourned at 9.45 on account of the serious condition of the Premier.

WAS SHE A WIFE?

A Divorce Obtained by a Woman Never Legally Married.

A Brooklyn despatch says: Recently Mrs. Maud E. Jenks, wife of Corporation Counsel Jenks of this city, obtained a divorce from her husband at Newport, R. I., on the ground of abandonment and non-support. Bishop Littlejohn, of the Episcopal diocese of Long Island, was a witness in court for plaintiff, who is his daughter. The divorce nisi and the appearance of the bishop as a witness caused a lively discussion in Episcopal circles, which is still going on. In view of this Bishop Littlejohn last month convened the bishops of four of the most prominent dioceses as an ecclesiastical court on a committee of investigation as to the sufficient and exorable ground for the Jenks divorce case. Churchmen who are more or less well versed in ecclesiastical trials and judgments say that the case stands in history without a parallel. As the result of what the quartette of bishops learned they have recorded as their verdict the opinion that Maud E. Littlejohn was never the legal wife of Almen F. Jenks, the marriage being null and void ab initio. The bishops referred to are Bishop Williams, Connecticut; Bishop Scarborough, New Jersey; Bishop Starkey, Newark, and Bishop Potter, New York.

Bishop Littlejohn is on record as strongly deprecating the looseness of the divorce laws and the slipshod methods of courts. His object in convening his consecrated brethren was to get their certificate in support of the position that Mrs. Jenks had got a divorce for such a cause as the Protestant Episcopal Church recognizes, and that he himself in becoming a witness for her had kept well within the lines of his sacred duty. The facts on which the four bishops base their decisions have not been made public. Bishop Williams assisted at the marriage of Miss Littlejohn to Mr. Jenks. The couple lived together ten years before Mrs. Jenks became a resident of Rhode Island in order to get a divorce. Mr. Jenks has married again.

Kindergartners at the Convention.

The kindergartners of the United States and Canada are very enthusiastic over the coming convention of the National Education Association, at Toronto, and expect to attend the meeting in great force. Through the efforts of Mrs. Newcomb, of this city, and Mrs. Hallmann, of La Porte, Indiana, Dr. W. T. Harris, the Minister of Education of the United States, has been induced to promise to read a paper to the kindergartners at the meeting. It is also proposed to intersperse the speeches and papers with games and marches, in which both the kindergartners of Canada and the United States will take part, those of Canada leading.

Small Matter.

It is always well to make the best of small accidents. This was the opinion, at any rate, of a certain colored barber, who, in cutting a gentleman's hair, snipped off the tip of his ear.

The customer leaped out of the chair with a wild shriek.

"Ow, he screamed, 'you've cut off a piece of my ear!'"

"Sho! Don't cary on so, boss!" said the barber. "'Taint nough for to affect de hearin'!"

Boating in a Coffin.

A number of sports from this city went to Swarmsville yesterday for the purpose of having some fun. One of their number took more whiskey than he could carry, and finally fell into a drunken sleep. The rest of the boys found an old coffin, and placing him in it, sent him floating down the raging Tonawanda Creek. It is not known how far he floated, nor whether he got a cold bath, but he was seen in this city this morning all safe and sound.—Lockport Union.

One of the peculiar customs of the East Indian coolies called Lascars is the putting of a ring on the great toe when they marry.

—What is the meaning of 'meantime,' Johnny? asked the teacher. School-time, answered Johnny, promptly.

"Four things are required of a woman," says the Chinese, "that viz: she may dwell in her heart, that modesty may shine on her forehead, that gentleness flow from her lips and that work employ her hands."

THE BEE

R. S. PELTON, PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1891.

SIR JOHN MACDONALD.

Sir John Macdonald is dead. Fallen from the distinguished and pre-eminent position he has so long occupied in Canadian politics, not by the cunning or might of the Opposition, not in the hearts of the Canadian people, but by the relentless hand of Death, the conqueror of conquerors.

Sir John Macdonald was conceded by all intelligent and unprejudiced minds to be one of the greatest characters of the present century, one of the ablest counsellors of the British Empire, and the most distinguished figure on this continent. He was a singularly great man—great in himself, great in the position he occupied, and in the power he wielded. The rolling centuries have each in their turn contributed their quota of great men. The mighty reformations wrought in the political, educational, social and moral life of our race are largely due to the sagacious influences of these moulders of human thought and rulers of the world's destinies. Canada does not fully realize the irreparable loss she has sustained in the death of Sir John Macdonald. He was infinitely more than the most conspicuous figure in Canadian history for upwards of half a century, he was the embodiment of that history. He was a statesman, a shrewd politician, a great tactician and a born leader of men. Aye, he was even more, he was the spring and fountain of our national life. To him, and to him alone, Canada is indebted for two of the mightiest national triumphs of this continent—Confederation and the Canadian Pacific Railway. The former binding together under one federal government and common brotherhood the scattered British-American possessions, and the latter, a highway over the continent, opening up thereby commercial intercourse with the nations of the East.

The United States has never produced so remarkable a man as Sir John Macdonald, and indeed, Britain can boast of but one—Disraeli. It is said these two men bore a striking resemblance to each other and were both equally skilled in the art of managing men. Sir John was no orator, but he was undoubtedly a great speaker. He never failed to sway as by magic vast audiences with his eloquence. He knew exactly what to say and when to say it. He wasted no words.

The question is naturally asked: "Wherein did the secret of Sir John's power lie?" In a nutshell we would reply: "His personality, his rare political ability, and his keen, accurate knowledge of human character." His geniality, courtesy, warm heartedness and other personal qualities endeared him to his followers and won the profound respect of his opponents. He was always accessible by men of every station in life, the learned and illiterate each received equal courtesy and consideration. The humble son of toil found in Sir John a warm personal friend and counsellor, in a word, he was the friend of the masses. The Conservative party had implicit confidence in Sir John; they loved him for himself, and followed their invincible leader into the many political conflicts with the unswerving loyalty and abiding faith that made victory easy and certain. How truly he understood the fluctuations of the public pulse; how with power almost divine, he could read the innermost motives which actuate the human mind. Herein lay his keen insight into human nature—his amazing tact. Sir John was not without his faults. He made mistakes, and committed offences both in and out of Parliament, but this is not the time to pass judgment, and in view of what he has achieved for our Canada we cannot, we will not, as patriotic Canadians, speak unkindly of the dead.

Can his place be filled? Yes, the leader of the nation was great, but the nation is greater. The present hour is one of solemn import to the Canadian people and a crisis in the history of the Conservative party. It is impossible to say at present who will succeed Sir John, but it is a notable and pleasing fact to know that Providence has seen fit in all ages to raise men eminently fitted for the crisis of the hour, and while we may never have a second Sir John Macdonald, the future destiny of our country will be governed in the best interests of the commonwealth and in the fear of God. He, who drafted the plans and laid the foundation of a prosperous, United Canada, has passed into history, but his name will ever live in the memory and affections of his countrymen for generations to come.

ELMA COUNCIL.

The first sitting of the Court of Revision for the township of Elma was held at Ioeiger's hotel, Atwood, on the 30th May. All members of the Council present. The following changes were made in the roll: W. Aikens reduced \$100, J. Dobson \$50, S. Burnett \$200, J. B. Ritter \$200, P. Lang \$50, D. Barton \$50, J. Wilson \$50, and T. Inglis 20; W. A. Hone placed on roll as joint owner with his father; R. Hamilton's name struck off as F. S.; G. House changed to tenant and Mrs. House as owner; A. E. Knox placed on roll as F. S.; G. Daniels assessed for east 1/2 19, con. 14, instead of Mrs. Bennett; J. McConachie placed on roll as M. F.; Mrs. M. A. Hamilton assessed as owner of west 1/2 19, con. 15; A. Nesbitt as tenant of lot 22, con. 8; J. Stewart placed on roll as M. F.; C. W. St. Clare as tenant; S. Mitchell, J. Logan, I. Furtney, W. McKenzie as M. F.; J. Welsh changed from part of lot 10 to part 9, con. 8. Court then adjourned till 13th June and Council met for general business. Minutes of last meeting read and signed. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that in reference to application of R. Jackson (per J. H. Holmstead) the Clerk be instructed to reply stating that as bridge was apparently all sound and safe until he had passed over, therefore we fail to see that this township is responsible for damages claimed. Carried. Moved by Mr. Hammond, seconded by Mr. Bray, that the report of D. S. Campbell, engineer, in reference to the drain known as the Wilson drain be received and the Clerk be instructed to get By-law prepared in accordance therewith. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Bray, that By-law 285 in reference to assessment on lands in Elma benefited by drainage in accordance with By-law 265 of the township of Ellice as now read a third time be passed. Carried. Moved by Mr. Tughan, seconded by J. S. Partridge and others asking for drainage under the Municipal Act be received and the Engineer be instructed to make survey and assessment. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that the Clerk be instructed to advertise for tenders for delivering on road, known as gravel road between Listowel and Monkton, 800 yards of gravel to be distributed as follows: 400 yards north of 8th con. and 400 yards south; gravel must be as good as can reasonably be procured and satisfactory to overseer, all stones over size to go through a 2 1/2 inch ring and to be broken as put on the road, and that W. Brown, of Atwood, be appointed overseer. Tenders to be opened at next meeting of Council. Carried. Moved by Mr. Tughan, seconded by Mr. Hammond, that Mr. Lochhead be instructed to let the contract of constructing a drain three feet deep and three inch tile extending from the highest point on part of road known as Coulter's hill, to the proper outlet near the culvert. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that in reference to the petition of S. R. Hiles and others asking for improvements on sideline between lots 20 and 21, cons. 14 and 15, Mr. Hammond be instructed to examine and report at next meeting. Carried. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that the Clerk be instructed to notify the parties concerned in the Shannon and Hamilton award to have the water course cleaned out within 30 days from date, and failing to comply then the Ditch Inspector is hereby empowered to let the contract. Carried. Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Hammond, that this Council grant the sum of \$10 relief to Mrs. J. Collins, she and her family being in destitute circumstances, the money to be given Mr. Dunn for her benefit. Carried. Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Hammond, that Mr. Allison's statute labor be remitted for the year 1891. Carried. Moved by Mr. Hammond, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that orders be issued for payment of the following accounts: A. H. Tindall \$150, repairing culvert on 14th con; T. Code \$150, putting supports under the bridge at Trowbridge; G. Lochhead \$5.55, ditching side road con. 5; W. Hone \$150, repairing culvert con. 5; A. Steaf \$2, repairing culvert con. 16; J. McNeeland 50c., repairing culvert con. 10; S. Love \$1, repairing culvert, and W. Shearer \$75, salary as Assessor. Carried.

T. FULLARTON, Clerk.

The House of Commons will not have the same attraction for visitors now that Sir John Macdonald is gone. He was the most picturesque figure in the House.

Tenders for Building.

The undersigned will receive tenders up to JUNE 13TH, 1891, for the moving and building of a Dwelling House and Kitchen in the

Village of Monkton.

Plans and specifications can be seen by applying to ADAM BERLET, 19-1in Shoemaker, Monkton.

Tenders for Gravel.

The undersigned will receive tenders up to 12 o'clock, JUNE 13TH, for delivering on the Elma Gravel Road 800 yards of gravel, 400 yards north of 8th con. and 400 yards south to the boundaries in each case. Gravel to be laid on where overseer directs and must be satisfactory to him. All stones to be broken as gravel is laid on road so as to pass through a 2 1/2 inch ring; contractor to employ not less than four teams daily and to give security for performance of work. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

THOS. FULLARTON, Clerk of Elma, Atwood P.O. June 3rd, 1891.

Note Lost.

LOST, a note given by Robert Buchanan, on the 16th day of April, 1891, for the sum of \$225.00, due in twelve months, and payable to the order of Wm. Dunn at the Bank of Hamilton, Listowel. The payment of said note is hereby forbidden.

WM. DUNN.

For Sale or to Rent.

The undersigned will rent his house and lot on Main street, Atwood, at present occupied by J. Johnson, about July 1st, 1891. The property is also for sale on easy terms. For particulars apply to

ALEX. CAMPBELL, 18-4in Atwood, Ont.

JERSEY BULL.

My thoroughbred Jersey Bull is now ready for service on lot 15, con. 12, Elma. He is of good milking strain and will therefore make a valuable cross for either butter or cheese.

TERMS.—\$1.50 to insure. Cows must be returned regularly otherwise they will be charged whether insured or not.

CHRISTOPHER SKINN, Newry P. O. 18-4in.

The Right

PREVAILS.

When its easier and cheaper to be in the Right is there any excuse for being wrong?

Do You Know

What Right means? It is a big word, look in the dictionary.

Our Goods and Prices are Right,

Not because we say so, but because they are. What a good thing it is to be in the right, so come along and

BUY FROM US

And be in the Right.

BONNETT & BOWYER, Main St. Bridge, Listowel.

LUMBER!

ATWOOD

Planing Mills.

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

Pine Lath kept in stock. 24c. per 100.

Dressed Flooring, SIDING AND

Muskoka

Shingles!

Wm. Dunn.

THE VERY LATEST IN

MILLINERY

Hats, Trimmed And Untrimmed.

RIBBONS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS ETC., ETC., ETC.

Pongee Silks & Satins

In all the Newest Shades. Blouse Silk Laces in all colors. A few choice pieces of

DRESS GOODS.

HOSIERY, GLOVES AND EMBROIDERIES.

Eggs taken the same as Cash.

Mrs. Johnson.

W. J. Marshall PAINTER,

Atwood, Ontario.

Is prepared to do all kinds of House Painting, Graining, Glazing, Kalsomining, Paper Hanging, Carriage Trimming, etc., in the Latest Style.

Terms Reasonable.

Satisfaction Assured.

To Flax Growers!

The Shareholders of the Ontario Farmers' Flax Manufacturing Co. may have what

SEED FLAX

They require at any time after Monday, March 23rd, by applying at the mill.

WM. LOCHHEAD, Secretary. 8th

—FROM—

\$12 to \$20!

The warm summer days are at hand, and you are doubtless meditating a change of clothing. Perhaps you are in need of a

SUMMER SUIT.

If so, leave your measure with us, we keep nothing but the best goods at right prices.

Let dogs delight to yelp and bite, For 'tis their nature so, At Currie's shop, across the way, They say his goods are low.

In Scottish Tweeds and Pantings fine, His styles attract the gaze; So to be neat your purchase make Which best your form displays.

Canadian Tweeds and Worsted Suits From figures Twelve to Twenty, Are said by some to be as low If not lower than McGinty, And he's at the bottom, etc.

CURRIE & HEUGHAN, ATWOOD, ONT.

FARMERS !! MILLMEN !!

ATTENTION !!

WHEN buying oil for your machinery ask for **McColl's Lardine Machine Oil** and see that you get it. It is considered by all to be the best machine oil in the world for all sorts of machinery. For sale by all first class dealers throughout Canada. Manufactured solely by McColl Bros. & Co., Toronto.

FOR SALE BY J. ROGERS, ATWOOD.

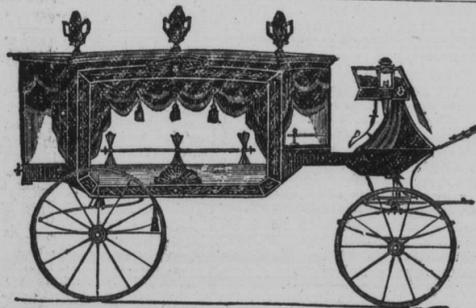
THE 777 STORE!

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.



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 Hears in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P. O. Atwood, April 1st, 1890.

Agents Wanted.

FONTHILL NURSERIES—LARGEST IN CANADA.

WE want reliable energetic men to sell our Nursery stock; previous experience not necessary; any man with tact and energy can succeed; either salary or commission; outfit free. Our agents have many advantages, such as selling home-grown, hardy Canadian stock. Choice new specialties, which are of value, and which can only be secured from us, such as a complete list of Russian Apples, the Ritson Pear, Saunders Plum, Hilborn Raspberry, Moore's Ruby and Black Champion Currants, Moore's Diamond Grape, etc. We have given particular attention to the propagation of Hardy Varieties suitable to the Northern section of Canada. For terms apply to

STONE & WELLINGTON, 12-2m Toronto, Ontario.

DR. SINCLAIR

M. D. M. A., L. C. P. S. O., M. C. P. S. M.,

Specialist, - Toronto,

—WILL BE AT—

Ioeger's Hotel, Atwood,

—ON—

Wednesday,

JULY 8, 1891

Consultation Free.

Jonathan Buschart, Listowel, says:—"After spending all my money and property to no purpose on medical men, for what they termed a hopeless case of consumption, Dr. Sinclair cured me."

Mrs. Mary Furlong, Woodhouse, says:—"When all others failed, Dr. Sinclair cured me of fits."

W. McDonald, Lakefield, Ont., says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of cataract."

Geo. Rowed, Blyth, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of heart disease and dropsy, when all others failed."

Diseases of private nature brought on by folly Dr. Sinclair certainly cures.

You have
Currant
Bushes

Therefore you
should Buy
Helebores to
kill the worms

You will
have Flies
in the House,
Therefore Buy
Insect Powder
Fly Paper, &c.

You can
get them
Pure at
M. E. NEADS,

Drugs and Books,
Atwood.

Town Talk.

READ J. S. Gee's advt. on page 8.
J. M. ROBERTSON, representing Messer & Ward, shirt firm, Galt, is visiting his sister, Miss Aggie Robertson.

JAMES IRWIN, Atwood, has a type-written letter received from Sir John during the last general campaign. The Premier's signature, written by himself, is attached.

REV. SAMUEL WOODS and daughter, of Spokane Falls, W. T., spent Sunday with Dr. J. R. Hamilton. The rev. gentleman preached Sunday morning and evening in the Presbyterian church.

JOHNSTON McCORMICK and Miss I. R. McBain, teachers, will have a union school picnic in Thos. Jackson's bush, near Trowbridge, next Saturday, 13th inst., instead of the 20th as announced in the Trowbridge correspondence last week. A "large" time may be anticipated. All are welcome.

PEOPLE cannot be too frequently urged to keep out of debt and all the perplexities which debt entails. This can only be done by a fixed determination to pay at once for things you purchase and by practising the most rigid economy in expenses. This duty should not be postponed; commence now. Many are careless and during the summer months thoughtlessly spend their hard earned wages in a foolish manner, forgetful of the fact that a hard winter has again to be faced. Ponder upon this advice.

THIS is the opportunity that you have waited for. H. S. Earl, the well known sewing machine and clothes wringer repairer, of 317 Dundas St., London, is now stopping at Loeger's hotel, Atwood, for one week only, to do repairing on the above named articles. He guarantees all his work or no charges. Mr. Earl comes highly recommended from Brussels, where he makes a stay of three weeks in each year. This is your chance. Mr. Earl says if Atwood will pay his expenses he will call every time he comes to Brussels and Listowel. He has a full line of springs, hobbins, needles, and shuttles for all machines. Give him a call and save money.

OUR SUB-EDITOR.—Some people, ignorant of what good editing is, imagine the getting up of selected matter the easiest work in the world to do, whereas it is the nicest work done on a newspaper. If they see the editor with scissors in his hand they are sure to say: "Eh, that's the way you get up original matter?" accompanying their new, witty question with an idiotic wink or smile. The facts are that the interest, the variety and usefulness of a paper depend in no small degree upon the selected matter, and few men are capable for the position who would not themselves be able to write many of the articles they select. A sensible editor desires considerable select matter, because he knows that one mind cannot make so good a paper as five or six. An editor has not necessarily to be a walking encyclopedia, although many people evidently think he should be.

AN awning improves the front of the Atwood bakery.

THE Stratford Times has begun the publication of a semi-weekly edition.

REV. MR. BAYLIS, of Trowbridge, made THE BEE a pleasant call on Wednesday.

J. H. MCBAIN will preach next Sunday morning and evening in the Presbyterian church.

BYRON PELTON, theological student of Hillsdale College, Mich., was visiting relatives here this week.

HONESTY is the best policy, because it is the only policy which insures against loss of character.

WM. FORREST removed his stock of furniture and undertaking supplies to his new building this week.

ALL that is mortal of Sir J.A. Macdonald was laid in Catarique cemetery, city of Kingston, on Thursday.

R. H. KNOX, student of Toronto University, is in the village this week shaking hands with old friends. R. H. looks well.

A REPORT of the proceedings of the Walkerton Association of the Baptist church, held here this week, will be given in our next issue.

R. GRAHAM's hotel and stables have recently undergone decided improvements. The Pacific is now one of the best furnished hotels in the west.

Mrs. JAMES FERGUSON and children are visiting relatives in Mount Forest this week. Mrs. Ferguson has not been very well of late and the change will doubtless prove beneficial.

THE Methodist pulpit was acceptably filled last Sabbath morning by Samuel Wherry, and in the evening J. H. McBain preached a sound, practical sermon from the text: "As a man thinketh in his heart so is he."

HO FOR GUELPH!—The date for the North Perth Farmers' Institute excursion to the Motel Farm, Guelph, has been fixed for Saturday, June 27th, 1891. Elaborate preparations are being made by the management to make this the excursion of the season. Fuller particulars regarding fares, etc., given next week.

DOMINION DAY RACES.—The Summer Meeting at Listowel is on July 1st and 2nd. There will be two days dead game races from the word go. The first day there are two trots and a mile and a quarter dash; the second day a 2.40 trot, an open trot and a three-quarter mile run, best two in three. Their splendid track never was in better shape. They are in the Great Western Trotting Circuit and some of the best horses in Ontario will be on the track. If you care to see good horses go for all they are worth, visit Listowel on one or both days.

It has, not without reason, been suggested that the remains of Sir John Macdonald be placed in Westminster Abbey, as the proper resting place of one who has contributed to the confederation of the British colonies on this continent, who was so loyal to British institutions, and whose unusually long term of public service has been filled with important events. The Imperial government, in that event, might send a vessel to bear his remains across the water to be placed among those of distinguished Englishmen who have been faithful to the empire.

THE ILLUSTRIOUS DEAD.—As will be seen the first page of THE BEE is in mourning, which is regarded as the highest tribute of respect that can be paid to departed greatness by the press. Only once in the history of this journal (June 27, 1890) have we felt it our sad duty to "turn the column rules." On that occasion the township of Elma, nay, the Province of Ontario, lost one of her noblest and most gifted sons—the late George A. Harvey. Today we mourn the loss of the father of United Canada and the central figure in our national life for half a century.

PASSED WITH HONORS.—While many young men get plucked in their exams. at Toronto University every year, it is gratifying to know that our "Varsity boys, Harvey, Knox, Elliott and McBain, pass through the refining fire brighter than ever, even to taking first-class honors. In the results of Toronto University exam, held last week, R. H. Knox passed very creditably his third year's course. R. H. took honors in the following subjects:—Mineralogy (Practical); Natural Science (Chemistry); Natural Sciences (Practical Chemistry); Natural Sciences (Biology); Natural Sciences (Practical Biology); Natural Sciences (Minerology and Geology).

HON. OLIVER MOWAT expressed himself as follows, touching the death of Sir John Macdonald:—He and I for many years have belonged to opposite political camps, and I am not aware that in any speech of mine I have ever said of him anything which I have now to regret, but in political controversy one is apt to forget that every man has a good side, while in the case of a dying man one is disposed to think of this side only. In this view, if I were to sum up what I think to be some of the leading characteristics bearing on Sir John Macdonald's public life, so far as I know them, I should say something like this: Though by education and personal leanings he was Conservative, he did not shrink from dealing with very large questions which were novel or with new ideas. His success in public life demonstrates his possession of important qualities to which success was largely owing. He was a conciliatory man, an able administrator, an effective debater. He had great ideas, was very clear-headed, had an excellent memory, and was on various subjects exceptionally well-informed. He possessed, also, in an eminent degree the art of pleasing those whom he came in contact with, being a genial man, with a keen sense of humor and considerable wit. Few men with like opportunities made so many friends as he, or had so many admirers, or have in death been mourned by so large a section of the general public as he will.

DOUGLAS R. PELLY, who was such a prominent witness in the great Birchall trial, is visiting in Toronto.

MR. GALBRAITH will give a lecture on "Phrenology," in the Town Hall, Atwood, on Monday night, June 15th, at 8 o'clock. Mr. Galbraith has a wide reputation and comes highly recommended. See bills.

CRADLE.

TAYLOR.—In Grey, on June 1st, the wife of Mr. Wm. Taylor, of a son.

Latest Market Reports.

ATWOOD MARKET.	
Fall Wheat	\$ 98 \$1 00
Spring Wheat	90 95
Barley	45 48
Oats	40 45
Peas	60 65
Pork	5 00 5 50
Hides per lb.	4 4 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50 1 25
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15 1 50
Potatoes per bushel	50 54
Butter per lb.	13 14
Eggs per doz.	10 10

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.	
Fall Wheat	\$1 05 \$1 05
Spring Wheat	1 03 1 05
Barley	50 51
Oats	45 46
Peas	75 78
Hay	8 00 8 50
Dressed Hogs	5 00 5 50
Eggs	11 12
Butter	12 14
Potatoes per bag	1 00 1 10

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.	Bornho'm 3:30 p.m.
Monkton 9:00 a.m.	Mankton 4:45 p.m.
Bornho'm 10:15 a.m.	Newry 5:55 p.m.
Mitchell 11:15 p.m.	Atwood 6:00 p.m.



HORSEMEN!

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Route : Bills

PRINTED AT
The Bee Office!

RATES MODERATE.
--TRY--

THE BEE

—FOR THE—

Balance OF 1891

—ONLY—

50 CENTS

James Irwin,

A GOOD STORY IN A FEW WORDS!

When You Want Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Hats, &c.,

You Can't do Better than Try
JAMES IRWIN.

Butter, Eggs and Dried Meat bought. Highest Price always paid.

Atwood, : Ontario.

Wool Wanted!

Highest Cash Price Paid for Wool
—AT THE—
Listowel Woolen Mill

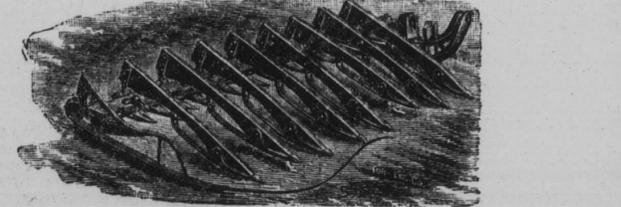
WE wish to call your attention to the fact that we still want more wool and we are determined to make this wool season one of the largest, for we have a tremendous stock on hand. It is necessary that you should look around before you dispose of your wool to see where you can make the best purchase with your Wool in

WOOLEN GOODS.
Do not fail to come and see our Tremendous Stock of New Fine Flannels in all shades and patterns—something never before shown to the public.

Come and See for Yourself.
We have made up a lot of Fine Summer Halifax Tweeds, just the thing for school boys. We have also a big stock of Fine Tweeds, Coarse Tweeds and Full Cloths, Flannels, Bed Blankets, Horse Blankets, Robed Skirts, Cotton Shirtings, Cottonades, Shirts and Drawers, for this season's trade which we offer at Bottom Prices. Do not be deceived by pedlars, but come and deal direct at the factory where you can rely on getting a good assortment to choose from. Everybody should come and try our fine Gray Flannels that won't shrink in washing, and outwear the common Gray Flannels sold to the public. Roll Carding, Spinning, Felling, and Manufacturing Tweeds, Flannels, Blankets, &c., on short notice.

14 3m
B. F. BROOK & SON.

Richmond Pea Harvester!



THIS attachment is greatly improved for 1891. It is the best, simplest and cheapest device for harvesting peas ever invented. It can be attached to any ordinary mowing machine, and will work well on any field where a Mower will cut grass. I have the sole agency for Elma township. Price of pea harvester, complete, \$12.00.

I also manufacture first-class Buggies and Wagons. The closest attention given to
HORSESHOEING AND REPAIRING.
I keep road carts, all makes. Anyone requiring a cart should call and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.
12 4m
HENRY HOAR, Atwood.

I'm Going to the Seashore.
I've struggled through the winter with 'bout
half enough to eat.
An old hat upon my head, and with old shoes on
my feet,
And all the things that I have bought have been
as cheap as dirt,
But I'm going to the seashore if I have to pawn
my shirt.
I've lost my situation, and my poetry won't
sell,
My money's now all gone and my only friend as
well;
But he can go to uh-hu, where the horses never
squire,
For I'm going to the seashore if I have to pawn
my shirt.
I'll walk upon the sandy beach, and hold my
darling's hand;
And in the rolling surf, in rapture I will
stand,
And with all the giddy maidens on the sandy
beach I'll flirt,
For I'm going to the seashore if I have to pawn
my shirt.
When my cheek is all expanded, and the grand
bounce I have got,
Though I love so quick that I won't know if
I'm alive or not;
Though the laudior's few remarks may be—well,
quite severe and curt,
Still, I'm going to the seashore if I have to pawn
my shirt.
The Toronto Girl Yesterday.
The skies were balmy with breezes sweet,
The trees were bird-swarmed, the grass was
green,
Perfume and languor filled the street,
The lake was varnished with sun-mer sheen.
The people were dancing a holiday,
The island glittered, the bay was pearl;
But the loveliest of all on yesterday,
Was the dear and dainty Toronto girl.
Her bosom fair with moss and fern,
With roses rare and lilacs pure;
Wherever you went—where'er you turn,
You'd see the sanctified blossom burn.
Flowers again on each winking eye,
O'er smooth, soft hair of twinkling curl;
Harken to me! I'll tell you that
Fair is the sweet Toronto girl.
White were the posies they plucked in the park,
Sate were the ferns they found in the dell,
Sweet were the voices they loved in the dark,
But dearer than park, and fairer than bay,
The home of the flowers, the haunt of the elves,
The beautiful blossoms of yesterday,
Were the sweet and lovable girls themselves.
—The Khan in Toronto World.

THE DOCTOR.

She spoke his name shyly, with the
womanly intent of rousing him by un-
wonted kindness from the strange, cold
silence.
"Ill?" he repeated. "No; but I might
have been. Your father is ill, Letty. He
can fret and moan, but I cannot even do
that. Will you walk with me now, and I
will tell you the news I have come out
after to tell."
His voice was low and hard, and Letty
shivered as she listened to it; still she
would not shrink from hearing whatever
it was he might have to tell. It was a
story many had listened to before, with
only the difference of a few paltry details.
It was a story that had been told with
deadly effect, by many a hearth-stone, and
in many a banking-house—a tale that
many poor creatures had shivered and
moaned over before—but it fell none
the less heavily and suddenly on poor
Letty on that account. It was all com-
piled in one word—ruin! It meant hard-
ship and poverty, and humiliation; but
they were all hidden as yet in the bleak
folds of that one ominous word of four
letters.
Mr. Leigh had sunk all his daughter's
fortune in a great brilliant bubble scheme;
all his gaudy air-castles had the well-being
of this scheme for their foundation; but
now the false sands had shifted, and the
side-board mansions were strewn in the
dust.
Ernest Devereux had no fortune to stake,
but he staked his name and his prospects,
and all the ready cash he could muster, and
the end was ruin for him also; more dire,
more complete, than had even fallen upon
Mr. Leigh.
The young man had hardened and
stiffened under the blow; the old man had
broken down under it, and but for Ernest
Devereux he would never again have been
able to reach Fernmore.
Not a very pleasant story to tell any-
one, much less to a young girl who had grown
accustomed to all the joys and luxuries
which money brings to its possessor. And
Ernest Devereux, remembering the deadly
faint of the past New Year's Eve, felt no
little uneasiness as to how it would be
received. But Letty did not faint now.
She heard him to the end quite calmly and
patiently, and then her words did not express
sorrow for herself or for him, only for her
father.
"My father!" she said, her eyes full of
tears, her voice broken; "my poor father!
how will he bear it? What can I do to
make him able to bear it?"
Ernest Devereux looked at her wondered.
This was so different from all he had
expected, and half dreaded so, when the
hard news was broken to her.
"If I could endure a life of poverty with
any woman, that woman would be Letty,"
he thought. "She would never grow into
a shrew under her troubles."
"I, too, am a ruined man, Letty," he
said aloud, after a pause; "but, for all
that, the bond between us need never be
broken, unless you will it."
She turned and looked at him as he stood
beside her, the breeze playing among his
luxuriant whiskers and gently raising the
thick, silken ends of his mustache. He
was very handsome, very gentlemanly, but
he was not the man she would care to face
the storm with. She was honest and true
to the core, and she spoke out frankly now,
as Ernest Devereux, man though he was,
would not have dared to do so.
"I do will that it should be broken,
Ernest," she replied, "but not for my sake
only. You are not one who could make
your way in the world if you had a poor
wife to drag you down. Some men could,
but you could not, and I dare not marry
any man to be a burden upon him—I dare
not do it. No, don't," she said, putting her
hand on his arm to stop him when he
would have answered her, "don't say any-
thing. I know you are honorable and true.
I know you would marry me to-morrow if
I wished it, though you would have to live
and die a poor man in consequence; but I
do not wish it, Ernest—believe me, I do
not."
She stopped and stood silent for an
instant, her face flushing and paling, her
frank eyes turned from him; then she
whispered, timidly, as though owning some
heavy crime:
"I—I'm afraid I do not love you as you

should be loved. I don't think I could if
I tried ever so. But—"
She stopped short and looked up at him,
and then quickly turned her face away,
painfully flushed and embarrassed. Per-
haps the memory of that other love she
had once confessed to this man was sting-
ing her pride now, painting her cheeks with
those burning blushes, and making her
clear eyes falter and droop.
None but Ernest Devereux himself, or
some self-ankered, world-hardened spirit
like him, could know the effort his offer
had cost him; and now, looking at her, he
wished in his heart that she had taken him
at his word. For one moment he felt that
to have the love of this true-hearted girl he
would have been content to fight his way
in the world, and take his place, humbly
and earnestly, among its busy workers; the
next, he saw that he never could have taken
his place there with any chance of success,
and being a sensible man he took things as
they were, and was thankful.
But in that short space of time, while he
stood by Letty, watching the setting sun,
without clearly knowing that he was
watching it, the one bright light of his life
faded out, and Ernest Devereux was the
man of the world again and forever. Then
he stooped and raised the sweet face that
was so near his own, and kissed it softly,
and smiled, as he saw the blushing bloom
under his lips.
"The last time, Letty. Remember we
were engaged," said he, and drawing her
arm closer to him, as he led her toward
home. "Your father will want to see you
by this time," he continued, "and he will
perhaps think you are grieving if you stay
away longer now."
So they walked arm in arm away from
the darkening sea, and on toward the little
cottage where the old man was waiting for
the daughter he had dragged back into
poverty.

CHAPTER VII.

"LOVE STRONGER THAN PRIDE."

Ernest Devereux did not stay long with
the Leighs; that same night he started for
London; from thence he purposed making
his way to Bontogee, where at least he
would be free from the grasp of enraged
creditors. Then Letty set herself to face
life bravely, as it was her nature to do.
Not very pleasant would that life be hence-
forth, but it would have its duties, and
these she was determined to fulfil.
One of the least of the many unpleasant
things this loss of fortune brought Letty,
was the loss of Mrs. Atherton. That lady's
salary could no longer be paid her, and she
was not one to stay a single hour for noth-
ing; she even grumbled and lamented as
though this loss was her own personal
grievance, and so, indeed, it was in one
way. She made no pretense of sympathy
beyond a few commonplace politenesses,
that was worth less than the puff of breath
that gave them substance. She commended
without any delay to get her property to-
gether, and they had increased vastly dur-
ing her stay in that house; and then, when
she had all her preparations completed,
she kissed Letty on the cheek and drove off
to the station, Mr. Leigh escorting her.
That was the last journey the pretty
little trap ever went while Mr. Leigh was
its owner, for three days after he sold it,
and the gray mare that drew it. The
cottage he had bought, and he would neither
dispose of it, nor of any article of furniture,
however costly, however out of place and
useless it might be; and so father and
daughter went back to their former humble
way of living, their one servant, and the
thousand and one petty troubles that
gentle poverty is heir to.
Unutterably weary were the glaring
summer days that followed to poor sorrow-
burdened Letty. It was not the riches
themselves she grieved after; they had
galled her more than they had comforted
her, at the best; but it was the means of
supplying the selfish necessities of her
father that she was missing. The taste of
wealth had fired the old passions of waste
and extravagance in his heart, and he
fretted sorely when he lost the power of
feeling them.
Gladly would poor Letty work to
produce for her father, but work there was
none for her to do. She could not tell
meaningfully, for she was a gentlewoman;
teaching, that last resource of respect-
ability, was barred to her, for she had none
of the showy accomplishments that the
governesses of the present day are expected
to possess and transmit to their pupils with
proper zeal for the munificent stipend of,
say, twenty pounds per annum.
There was nothing, therefore, that Letty
could do but sit passive, and economize her
household expenses, and soothe her father's
temper as best she might.
Oh! what a terrible thing it is for a
strong soul to sit passive! Some have
learned this from experience, and the
knowledge has sent them to their graves;
to sit passive, and see the high tide of life
drifting past, ever past, without flinging
one wail of good fortune over the lonely
rook where you are placed; to sit passive
and see the fair years of youth gliding
away into that terrible past, from which
no after amount of prosperity can bring
them back—to sit passive, and eat your
heart out, till the chain snaps, and the slow
agony is ended.
Such was life to Letty through the burn-
ing heat of the long summer, and the biting
cold of the longer winter that followed Mr.
Leigh's last memorable visit to London.
And he was growing dreadfully old during
all those months.
In the first bleak days of the early March
Mr. Leigh could not leave his room, he
seemed to shrivel up and fade as the days
grew longer and brighter, and before the
May blossoms whitened the trees, he lay
under the green sods of the little church-
yard on the hill. Then Letty stood alone
in the world, with but a very small annuity
to keep actual want from her door.
Mr. Leigh had been a gentleman by birth
and fortune; he had relations and friends
in plenty, but they were worse than
strangers to his orphan; many of them
he scarcely knew name—to none had she
shadow of a right to apply for help.
Letty insisted on going to the funeral;
and when kind, motherly Mrs. Wilson
begged of her, for her own sake, not to go,
she turned a deaf ear.
"He was my own dear father," she said
pitifully—"the only creature that ever
cared for me; and he shall not be carried
to the grave without one who loved him to
follow him."
"But, my dear, you are not expected to
do such a thing. It will be too trying for
you," said the kind woman. "Do let me

persuade you not to think of it, Letty."
"If he had a son he would have gone,"
said Letty. "I was both son and daughter
to him, and I will go."
"Well, my love, you must do what seems
best to you," said the good lady, and there
were tears in her eyes as she kissed Letty's
cold cheek and left her.
Every heart swelled with pity for the
pale, drooping girl, who stood so bravely by
the open grave, and looked on with white
lips and dry, burning eyes, as the earth fell
heavily and sullenly on her father's coffin-
lid. There was something terrible in the
quiet grief of the girl, something perfectly
shrilling in the stony calm of her young
face. Looking at her, one felt the strain
was unnatural, and the reaction would be
awful.
When or how that reaction came no one
but herself knew, but the Letty that sat in
Leigh's pew on the following Sunday was
so unlike the Letty that they had known
hitherto, that more than one eye turned to
look after her as she went up the aisle in
her long black dress, a dark, mournful
shade between them and the sunshine.
Small as the cottage was, it was too large
for Letty now, and if she could she would
have let it. But no tenant could be found,
and she stayed it in perforce.
The greater part of Mr. Leigh's income
died with him, and on the scanty remainder
Letty had learned to live. A proud girl in
her poverty would have gone away from the
place, and from the people who had known
her in different circumstances. But Letty
was so loving that proud, and she clung
tenaciously to the spot that had seen the
dawn and the darkening of her brief love
dream.
The sultry summer ripened into autumn,
the corn stood high in the meadows stretch-
ing around Letty's home, and the purple
blossoms of the fens were in full luxuriance.
The first rending pain of her loss was
over, but the weary void in her heart was
unfilled, and often sitting in the warm
haze of the August days, looking out on the
shifting sea, she would think with half a
sigh that perhaps she was wrong, after all,
in casting away Ernest Devereux's love so
readily. And yet she felt that she could
not do otherwise, were he to come and offer
it again. Of the one love that would have
been so precious to her, she had given up all
hope; and any other, however true, how-
ever tender, could be but an empty name
to her at that.

The weary days crawled away till
spring-time came again. Letty, standing
in the church-yard by her father's grave,
looked down, through the blinding tears,
on the green sods that had been laid there
so smoothly just one year before.
It was a fair April day, made up of more
smiles than showers, and the treble notes
of the birds mingled, shrilly sweet, with
the rush and roar of the incoming tide.
The narrow strip of sand left bare by it
was sparkling and gleaming like molten
gold in the sunshine; and as Letty turned
away from that lonely grave, the warm
glitter caught her eye and drew her toward
it, almost unawares.
The happy past Letty had left so far be-
hind seemed nearer to her as the great,
green waves rolled up to her feet, and the
fresh wind brushed her face. On that
narrow strip of sand, a few years back, she
had first met Paul Lennard. Up and
down it she had walked once afterward
with Paul Lennard's young wife, trying to
amuse her, striving to love her, if only be-
cause of the great, tender heart in which
she was shrined, like, as the girl in her
clear-sighted truth could not but own,
a glittering gem in a basket of
peas and gold. On that shore, where the great,
gray bowlders rose dark against the foam of
the strong sea that was breaking over and
around it, she had stood and listened to the
first few barren words in which Ernest
Devereux had told his love; which was at
that time just as cold and scant itself as
they were, though she did not know it,
and he would not have owned it even to
himself. In that tiny creek, now slowly
filling with the tide, she had picked up one
morning, a dainty drab satin shoe that had
cleared up a mystery in the past and
opened a sealed door in her own heart,
even as she held it in her hand and looked
at it. It was not the common shoe at all,
it was fairyland, and every step she
walked was haunted.

Poor Letty was changed now—how could
she but be—from the happy, merry-hearted
girl that she was when she first walked
there; changed by sorrow, and weariness,
and vain longing, into a mere
shadow of her former self. As she
stood there—thinking of the past and
the present—the large tears welled
up in her eyes, and fell glistening down
her netted fingers. The past might have
been so different, the present might have
been so bright, if only—
The girl of pebbles
near her caused Letty to look up suddenly,
and Dr. Lennard was standing within a
yard of her.
He was almost as much astonished as
herself, for he had come in sight of her
suddenly as she turned on to the shore from
out of the tiny pass that led down to it
at that part. For a second or two he seemed
scarcely to recognize her; then he came
forward, his grave face all alight, and took
her hand and held it, while he asked after
herself, and then, with a downward glance
at her black dress, after her father.

Her heart had throbbed wildly at the
sight of him. She had to put up her free
hand to her side and hold it there to keep
down the stormy throbs of her heart before
she could manage to speak. When she did,
it was in a voice so low, in such broken,
faltering words, that the doctor could only
catch at their meaning, which he soon did,
assisted not a little by the deep mourning
which she wore and the sad, weary, pained
look on her face.
(To be Continued.)

A Mixed Commission.

Rochester Herald: The British Royal
Commission on Labor has resolved that
its meetings shall be open to the press and
public, and the fullest information ob-
tained of its proceedings by those inter-
ested. Among the members named as a
committee to arrange a plan of business
are Lord Hartington and "Tom" Mann,
the dock agitator; Lord Derby and "Ben"
Tilling, a Methodist local preacher, and
John Morley and Mr. Burt, the minor
representative. This committee is demo-
cratic enough at all events.

A New Religion.

Of the multiplication of sects there
appears to be no end. The latest has been
found in Alabama, its creed being opposi-
tion to all human law. The members
claim the right to do what they please.
One of them runs an illicit distillery, and
claims that any attempt to stop it will be
religious persecution. Doubtless the perse-
cutors will accept the responsibility with-
out trembling.
Buddha is worshipped in Paris in various
private temples, where the devotees meet
regularly to pay homage to the "Light of
Asia." Most of the Buddhists are Japanese,
but among them are many Frenchmen and
a few Englishmen.

HOW TO HOLD ONE'S OWN

And How not to Take on a Lot of Flesh—Prosperity's Drawback—A Talk for Adipose Americans who Eat Life's Sweets:

Celia Logan, writing for the Chicago News, gives us a great many bits of infor-
mation and some AI suggestions in the
master of healthful bodies. Celia, who is
sister of Olive, writes:
All healthy babies are fat, but infancy is
the only period of life when that condition
is natural. The adiposity of infants is
maintained by their milk diet, and gradu-
ally disappears when they begin to take
solid food.
Should the excessive fat continue after
the child begins to walk it ought to be
subjected to dietetic measures. At the
same time no one should be skin and bone
only. The body needs some fat to draw
upon in disease when the normal supply of
nourishment is cut off.

FACTS ABOUT A 4-YEAR OLD.

A child in the 4th year should be 3 feet
high and weigh more than 28 pounds; in
the 6th year, 3 1/2 feet high and weigh 42
pounds; in the 8th year, 4 feet high and
56 pounds in weight; at 12 years, 5 feet in
height and 70 pounds in weight is a fair
average.

A MAN'S PROPORTIONS.

Ft. In.	Should Weigh Pounds.	Ft. In.	Should Weigh Pounds.
5 0	150	5 11	190
5 7	165	6 0	190
5 8	160	6 1	200
5 9	165	6 2	200
5 10	170		

A large-boned man will weigh somewhat
more than one whose bones are small, even
though the height be the same—a raw-
boned Highlander more than a small-boned
Hebrew.

THE OFFICE OF PREVENTION.

How should a man who observes that he
is losing his slenderness ascertain whether
he is growing too large? Let him measure
his chest and waist and compare the figures.
If the circumference of his waist exceeds
that of his chest then he is verging into
corpulency, and if he desires to preserve
his symmetrical proportions he should at
once begin to train down. This is the only
time when obesity is easily handled.

MAN'S GIRTH AND LEG.

I have been informed by a fashionable
tailor that for a man the waist measure-
ment and the inside trousers seam should
be the same. That is, if the trousers leg
is 32 inches the waist should be about 32
inches. A margin of one or two inches
does not matter much, and will usually be
found in the case of very tall or very short
men. The ratio of the waist and leg holds
good in ordinary cases.

WEIGHTS FOR WOMEN.

Ft. In.	Should weigh Pounds.	Ft. In.	Should weigh Pounds.
5 0	118	5 5	132
5 1	124	5 6	143
5 2	132	5 7	148
5 3	139	5 8	155
5 4	146	5 9	162

This table is for women between 20 and
45 years of age. After that they become
heavier.

FAIR PROPORTIONS.

A woman should weigh but little less
than a man in proportion to her height.
The bust of a perfectly-formed woman
should measure ten inches more than her
waist. If the waist is loosed in smaller
than this the abdomen is pressed down
out to an unusual size and compressing
the waist too much for either health or
beauty.

Before the natural shape of a woman
has been distorted, not to say deformed,
by tight lacing and child-bearing, her
abdomen, when she stands straight,
should protrude very little, if any, be-
yond the front line of her thighs. The
abdomen should never be larger than the
bust, which should measure at least five
inches more than the abdomen. The hips
should measure one-third more than the
shoulders.

WHEN STOUTNESS BEGINS.

When a woman sees signs of stoutness
she should begin to deny herself many of
the pleasures of the table. The shaking of
mattresses, making beds, sweeping and
dusting with the windows open, the run-
ning up and down stairs while setting
clothes to rights, is exercise constituting
the best of obesity cures.

LEAN CHAMBERMAIDS, FAT COOKS.

The doing of chamberwork steadily has
been known to reduce a woman's weight at
the rate of five pounds a week. Cooking,
on the other hand, will add that much.
Cooks are almost always stout, owing to
their lack of outdoor exercise, the heat to
which they are constantly subjected and
their habit of eating the dishes they pre-
pare. If a girl is content when she
begins to do chamberwork she soon be-
comes slender.

As the reader sees, the best thing for
health is (1) to restrain the appetite and (2)
exercise. What need to say more.

He Did Not Wait.

Bishop Williams, of Hartford, recently
wrote this sarcastic note to a fresh young
man of his diocese who was about
to enter the matrimonial state: "I
regret, sir, that it is without my
province to order the word 'obey' omitted
from the marriage service. There is no way
that this can be done except by vote of the
house of bishops. The house next convenes
in 1892, and if you will postpone your mar-
riage until then I will take pleasure in pre-
serving your petition to the house for its
action." The young man concluded not to
wait.

A New Religion.

Of the multiplication of sects there
appears to be no end. The latest has been
found in Alabama, its creed being opposi-
tion to all human law. The members
claim the right to do what they please.
One of them runs an illicit distillery, and
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Buddha is worshipped in Paris in various
private temples, where the devotees meet
regularly to pay homage to the "Light of
Asia." Most of the Buddhists are Japanese,
but among them are many Frenchmen and
a few Englishmen.

LIEUTENANT GRANT'S CHANCE.

The Young Scotch Officer who Beat Four Thousand Manipuris with a Force of Eighty Men.

(Richard Harding Davis, in Harper's Weekly.)
The true story of Lieutenant Grant is
almost too good a story to be true, and
reads like one of those that Mr. Rudyard
Kipling invents.

Its scene is laid in Mr. Kipling's own
territory, and it deals with dacoits and
jungles, and the little daring Gorkhas of
whom Mr. Kipling is so fond, and with
native princes and rajahs and hand-to-
hand fighting and the glory of the British
arms.

In the early part of April the Associated
Press, under the unfamiliar date line of
Calcutta, told of a massacre in Manipur,
wherever that may be, where semi-
barbarous native Indians rose against the
representative of the Empress of India,
and killed them treacherously while they
were negotiating terms of peace, and try-
ing to put the right rajah on the throne
from which troops of the wrong rajah had
driven him. The news was partly rumor,
partly horrible fact, and the names of
many commissioners and officers were
given as dead and as butchered after
death. And at the end of each news-
paper account was the brief statement,
"Lieutenant Grant, who left Tamur for
Manipur with eighty men, has not been
heard from. He is believed to be dead."
It was a most unimportant ending and an
anti-climax. Nobody but the Grants of
Grant, in the Highlands of Scotland, who
"raised the Black Watch," knew or cared
about this unidentified and unknown
Lieutenant Grant. What was one lieutenant
and eighty men to three commissioners
and colonels and the commissioners' wives
and the picked troops of the Forty-fourth
Gorkhas?

But on the days following came fuller
and more accurate accounts of the mas-
sacre; and it was told how the Manipuri
had shelled the Residency with the same
cannon as a token of her royal good feeling;
and how the younger officers and Mrs.
Grimwood had escaped in the night, and
travelled on foot by jungle paths for 120
miles, living on roots, to be rescued at the
last by Captain Cowley hurrying forward
with re-forforcements; and how Mrs.
Grimwood's husband and the others who
had left the Residency to arbitrate had
been out into quarters and thrown into
the moat for the pariah dogs to
mangle as they pleased. It read
like a page from the history of the
Sepoy mutiny, like a modern version of
the terrible stories of Cawnpore, Delhi and
Lucknow, and it was a blow at the British
rule in India, and a trial to the hearts of
every one who read it, whether he read it
in English or translated into a foreign
tongue. But there was one saving clause,
one paragraph that lightened the rest for
everyone who read it, for Lieutenant Grant,
the unknown, marching, unconscious of
massacres, between Tamur and Manipur,
had at last been "heard from." His para-
graph came at the end, as it had on the
days before, modestly, as became his rank,
behind the colonels and commissioners.
"Lieutenant Grant," it read, "with 80
men, has defeated 4,000 Manipuri, and has
taken Fort Thobal." Now nobody knew
whether Fort Thobal was bristling with
cannon or a mud embankment, but every
one could appreciate that 80 into 4,000
was fifty times, and that Lieutenant Grant's
chance was only one in fifty; when he
charged up the wall of Fort Thobal, and
drove the Manipuri across and over the
other side. And all over the world, thanks
to telegraphs and cables, the name and
fame of Lieutenant Grant became momen-
tous and familiar, not only in the clubs of
London, but in the elevated cars of New
York, and at breakfast tables from Paris
to Portland, Oregon. For if all the world
loves a lover, it loves a hero next, and
the chance that came to Lieutenant Grant,
and the way he rose to it, became a brilliant
spot in the gloomy tale of treachery, butch-
ery and blundering of the Manipur mas-
sacre. Lieutenant Grant held Fort Thobal
for three days, and then repulsed the Mani-
pur again at Alongting in a fight that
lasted three long hot hours, during which
the Senaputty prince and his two com-
manders were killed, and the Manipuri
were driven off into the jungle by Lieut.
Grant's men of the Second Burmahs.

General Sir Frederick Roberts, the
Commander-in-Chief of the Indian army,
has congratulated Lieutenant C. J. W.
Grant, which is as it should be, and Punch
has given him a full page all to himself;
it is also as it should be that Lieutenant
Grant is as handsome as his portrait shows
him to be, and that he is only thirty years
old. "It is the boys—the raw boys—who
do the fighting," Mulvaney says; and
though Lieutenant Grant is no raw recruit,
he is a boy in years, and the
Second Burmahs are but newly
formed. Now, while the Home
Government sends out more commissioners
to determine who blundered and who
should be punished, let us hope that some
other Board of Investigation and Inquiry
will do more for Lieutenant Grant than
congratulate him, and that he may go to
Simla on leave, and ride with all the
pretty girls, and wear cool things, and
drink the wine of praise and approval, and
keep out of the clutches of Mrs. Hankabee.
And in time he may get his regiment and
become a K. O. Who knows?

And in the meanwhile his father, Lieut-
enant-General D. G. S. Grant, who
is now in London, goes to one of his many
clubs that the members may say, "Ah,
Grant, fine boy that boy of yours; ought
to be proud of him." And then the Lieut-
enant-general says, "Poo! poo! I only
did his duty"; and then goes home and
tells his wife everything they say.

Perhaps this may seem to you a great
deal of bother about one young man; but
do not think of what he did, but what
he might have done. He might
have said: "I have no instructions
to take Fort Thobal. I have no
right to risk my men's lives at odds of
fifty to one. I ought to make a masterly
detour, and show my strategic knowledge,
and leave Fort Thobal and the 4,000
Manipuri alone." Who would have blamed
him? Fabian would have done it. But
Lieutenant Grant walked right up the mud
wall and over the other side. It was his
chance, you see, and he took it; and it
teaches the moral that when one's chance
comes, it is much better to be reported as
"heard from" than "missing."

EXCURSIONS

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J. A. HACKING,

LISTOWEL, ONT.

Carthage.

Dame Rumor reports a wedding on church street. Mr. and Mrs. Gray, of Elma, visited Wm. Johnston last week. A. McLaughlin and sister of Derking, were the guests of Miss N. Johnston on Sunday.

The cheese factory of this place is booming under the management of Mr. Louder. James Wood, of Napanee, has returned home on a visit to his friends before leaving for Detroit.

The Sabbath evenings appear to be greatly enjoyed by the young folk driving around the block.

One of our 10th line nimrods has been seen loitering around the post office at nights lately. Are you trying to learn the operating, Andy?

The Methodist church of this place has been undergoing some cleaning of late. We think if a little paint were added it would make things look still brighter.

Mr. Miller, our popular hotel-keeper, has laid a sidewalk in front of his house which was much needed, and if one were to be put all along to the bride it would be very creditable to the citizens.

Rev. Mr. Amy preached a very beautiful and instructive sermon on Sunday, the 31st ult., on the death of the late Mrs. B. Johnston. He displayed some very clear and beautiful points, and urged upon all, young and old, to "prepare to meet their God."

Grey.

Reeve Milne and Deputy-Reeves Oliver and Bryan are attending County Council this week.

A log barn belonging to John Roddick, 14th con., was burned Friday night May 29th. The cause of the fire was a spark from a burning pile of brush.

The cheese factories are complaining that, owing to the large number of calves being raised by the farmers, the milk supply is not nearly so large as it should be this year.

Mrs. French, of Hamilton, was visiting her sister, Mrs. George Crooks, and other relatives in this locality last week. She came up to attend the funeral of her brother, Wm. Armstrong, 3rd line, Morris.

On Monday night of last week during the heavy rain storm a wire fence on the farm of Wm. Taylor, 10th con., was struck by lightning. The four top wires were stripped off and several posts split. This is unusual.

An association of Patrons of Industry was organized on Wednesday evening of last week at Whitfield's school house. The following officers were duly elected:—Wm. Carnochan, President; Isaac Lake, Vice-President; Joseph Whitfield, Secretary; John Whitfield, Treasurer; Elizabeth Whitfield, Minerva; Sarah Dougherty, Demeter; John Patterson, Guide; Wm. Buttery, Sentinel.

STATISTICAL.—The following is a recapitulation of the Township Assessment Roll for 1891, as furnished by Clerk Spence:—Value of real property, \$1,696,470; Personal property, \$4,300; Real and personal property, \$1,700,770; No. of acres, 64,606 3/4; acres cleared, 38,793; Children between 5 and 16 years, 975; between 5 and 13, 571; over 16 and under 21, 245; Dogs, 396; Persons in family, 3,744; Cattle, 6,470; Sheep, 3,282; Hogs, 1,709; Horses, 2,036; Acres wood land, 7,050; Acres swamp, 17,700 1/2; acres orchard, 451 1/4; acres wheat, 3,551 1/2.

Turnberry.

Mr. and Miss McGee, of Wawanosh, were visiting friends in the village last week.

Mrs. Wylie, who has been suffering from a sprained ankle, is now able to be about again.

Just within the meadow, Underneath the tree, Near the snow-white daisy, Eager sings the bee.

The Bluevale Ironsides played a game of football with the Gorrie Rangers in Wingham on 25th of May, for a silver cup. The Ironsides succeeded in carrying off the cup, defeating the Rangers by 1 to 0.

MAKE A STAND FOR PROHIBITION. Yes, I'm 'gainst that politician, Who with cool and calm derision Seeks to hinder prohibition Every time.

True, he holds a high position, Yet this is no proper reason Why he talks 'gainst prohibition All the time.

Yes, we find in each division Men for sake of opposition, Who oppose grand prohibition Every time.

Then ye men for prohibition, Fight against this superstition, And the anti-prohibition All the time.

What! not fight for prohibition, And against a coalition Formed to ruin, prohibition, Every time?

Bring the cabinet to decision, Make them give their needed sanction To a bill for prohibition, Every time.

Cast your vote for prohibition, You shall never rue the action, But will hasten prohibition All the time.

Live no longer 'neath delusion, And you'll gain the approbation Of all men for prohibition, Every time.

Rum has been the ruination Of young men, by its temptation, What we want is prohibition All the time.

If we wish a land Elysian, We must have that one condition Namely, "total prohibition" All the time.

Elma.

What about T. M. W.'s family group? Newry cheese factory made a large shipment of May cheese on Tuesday last.

A very pleasant social gathering was held at the residence of John Morrison, Newry, last Friday evening. Over fifty couples were present.

It is the intention of many of the teachers of our township to attend the International Teachers' Convention, to be held in Toronto July 14th to 17th.

J. T. Anderson, of Donegal, says he took in 700 dozen eggs in five days recently. This is certainly an enormous gathering and dealers in hen fruit will have to "get a move on" to beat it.

Andrew Robb, 12th con., east, who underwent an operation in Listowel under the treatment of Messrs. Rutherford and Parke, is speedily recovering. We hope soon to welcome him back to our midst.

Logging bees are now the chief amusement for the young men of our township. In most instances they are allowed to shake the dust off their feet by "tripping the light fantastic" until the wee sma' hours.

Messrs. Robt. and Eli Moore and sister, of Trowbridge, spent Saturday night and Sunday with W. R. Humphrey, of Newry. There seems to be some strong attraction in the neighboring village of Atwood for the former young gentleman.

The managing committee of the monster picnic, to be held on the 12th con., on Friday, 19th inst., are working with might and main to have a successful gathering. Everybody come, you will be made welcome. Refreshments will be served on the ground.

On Wednesday, of last week, Wm. Hamilton, 14th con., raised the framework of a large barn. The same day Geo. Nichol, 10th con., west, also placed the timbers of a barn 50x60 in their places. It is gratifying to see the farmers progressing as they are the back-bone of our country.

On Tuesday last a 13 year old son of Andrew Peebles, 8th con., had the misfortune to get kicked in the face by a horse he was walking behind. The shoe left an ugly wound which may disfigure him for life. Dr. Hamilton was immediately summoned, who sewed up the wound and attended to his other injuries.

The many friends will regret to learn the death of Mrs. John Shatford, 8th con., aged 37 years and two months. Consumption was the cause of her untimely end, which took place on Monday of this week. A husband and three small children are left to mourn her loss. Funeral took place on Wednesday, interment in the Donegal cemetery.

A remarkable coincidence is related of Sir John Macdonald's memory. Many years ago Moses Harvey, the worthy Treasurer of Elma township, was a delegate to the Conservative convention, held in Toronto, and, among others, he was introduced to the Premier. During Sir John's recent visit to Listowel hundreds of people took occasion to shake hands with the Old Man, and when Mr. Harvey's turn came to reach forth his hand the veteran Premier at once recognized the face he had seen long years before and fervently grasped both of Mr. Harvey's hands in his own with that warmth of genuine friendship and common brotherhood which was a pleasing and winning characteristic of the distinguished man all through life. Sir John seldom, if ever, forgot faces.

OBIT.—The announcement of the death of the wife of Wm. Ingles, 8th con., at 6 o'clock Thursday evening, June 4th, filled the breasts of her many friends with an unfeigned sorrow. Many circumstances combined to make the death of the deceased a peculiarly affecting one. She was but 25 years of age with bright prospects. She had been married only four years; the four happy years seem but as yesterday when they are past. Two little boys, one a mere infant the other but two years of age, are left without a mother. How we are reminded that those that can be least spared on earth are most wanted in heaven. As far as will be proper let us draw aside the curtain that hid the private life of our departed friend. Mrs. Ingles was the eldest daughter of Thos. Forman, 4th con. of Elma. Mary was the favorite of the family. Father and mother could confide in her their anxieties. The elder brother and sisters found in her a loving companion. The younger members of the family one who could sympathize with their childish griefs. The sweet influence of her life filled the home with a continual sunshine. While special services were being held in Listowel by Messrs. Crossly and Hunter Mrs. Ingles was led to the Saviour and she has since been a consistent follower of her Master. She will long be remembered in this school section where she received her education. At the Public school entertainments and in the Sabbath school her voice was heard leading in song. Her cheerful manner and contented disposition made for her friends wherever she went. During her last illness deceased showed a fortitude, a patience, a submission, that is known only to the child of God. In her last hours the name of Christ was often on her lips. The dying words spoken to the now lonely husband and stricken father and mother will be to them an inspiration through life. The last hours were spent in song. That beautiful hymn "Lift me higher, higher" that we have heard her sing in the happy days as the family circled around the father at home was a favorite. As she sang in sweet clear tones, Higher! Higher! Christ did lift her up to God. Thenceforth that voice shall join in the celestial choir in the songs of Moses and the Lamb. The burial took place on Saturday at 2:30 p. m. The Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., conducted an impressive service at her late residence and all that was mortal of Mrs. Ingles was borne to the Elma Centre cemetery accompanied by a large procession of sorrowing and sympathizing friends.

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THE ATWOOD BEE

From Now to Jan. 1, 1892

Business Directory.

MEDICAL.

J. B. 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.

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.

C. H. MERYFIELD,

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

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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.

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

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