Listowel Standard.

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AROUND THE WORLD.

—A rope that has hanged eighteen men is gazed on with an awe in a Cleveland museum.

—The spring in England is abnormally dry. In Surrey the commons have been a blaze for miles.

—The health of Paris is below par. Typhoid fever and small-pox are the prevailing epidemics.

—Deacon Hale, of Nashville, Mich., was mobbed because he took a second wife within two months after the death of the first.

—Sir Lawrence Palk, Sir Arthur Guinness, Sir Ivor Guest, and Mr. Baillie Cochrane, members of the recent Parliament will be raised to the British peerage.

—The Sydney *Morning Herald* says:—"At present prime beef is not worth more than $3.25 per 100 pounds, and the average price does not exceed two cents in the wholesale market."

—The Netherlands Indies colonial report, Dec. 1878, returns the strength of the Dutch Indian army at 1,466 officers, 36,640 non-commissioned officers and men, with 1,281 horse. Of the officers only two were natives.

—King Alfonso shelters himself behind the screen of th Spanish Constitution in order to justify his refusal to commute the penalty imposed by the courts upon his would-be murderer, Otero. Unfortunately for the King, the Constitution he invokes limits in no way his prerogative.

—While Pastor Woolpert was out of his pulpit, at Fort Wayne, Ind., class leader Jackson, entered it, unfolded a manuscript, and read a formal charge of immortality against the minister. The congregation frequently interrupted, but Jackson persisted until they had heard all he had written.

—Twenty seven lawsuits are to be brought against the French Government by the Jesuits, in the name or the twenty-seven establishments which they possess in France; and each of the directors of the educational houses kept by the Jesuits will address a protest to the Superior Council of Public Instruction.

—An Illinois gentleman counts among his choicest treasures, and very rightly too, a quaint old ambrotype of Abraham Lincoln. It shows a gaunt and awkward man of 37 seated in an old rush-bottomed chair, and dressed in well-worn dark clothes, with an old-fashioned stock, and his uncombed hair out in all directions.

—The real Dr. Slade is in the Old World, but that does not prevent Leadville from having a pretended Dr. Slade, who accomplishes most of the wonderful things attributed to the rightful owner of the name. One of the Leadville man's feats is to place a compass on a table and cause the needle to point in any desired direction without touching it.

—Parisian toy dealers are in trouble. There have been several cases of poisoning of children who have played with, and doubtless sucked colored toys, and now the Prefect of Police has ordered that all colored toys offered for sale and supposed to contain poisonous matter shall be siezed and sent to the municipal laboratory for examination.

—The Rev. George Chainey, of Unity Church, Evansville, Ind., used to be a Unitarian, but he drifted wholly away from the belief in any revealed religion. His congregation went with him to a certain extent, but stopped short of a disavowal of faith in God, and finally passed a resolution that they were Christians. Mr. Chainey has therefore resigned.

—A boy in Hammersmith, England, named Hancock, is undoubtedly the person referred to in the line, "When the Coster's Done a Jumping on his Mother." His mother wished him to work for his living; and because she would not give him money he celebrated Easter Monday by thrashing her with a skipping rope, for which he was sent to prison for six months.

—An insidious worm called the fluke is causing losses among the sheep in Great Britain actually exceeding, in the aggregate, the cost of any of the wars which have figured in the indictment upon which the Tory Ministry is said to have been found guilty. In some parts of England, chiefly in the south-western provinces, whole flocks have perished, and not a sheep is sound.

—A tramp was put to work cutting the grass in a graveyard at Decatur, Ala. He soon abandoned the job, and declared that a young woman in one of the graves had warned him not to disturb the grass over her. What convinced the neighbors of the man's truthfulness was the fact that he gave the name of the grave's occupant, though there was no tombstome to convey the information, and he was a stranger in those parts.

—A fire recently broke out in an extensive German brewery and *bierhaus* in Monte Video. All available supplies of water having been exhausted, and the flames still advancing, the fire brigade asked and received permission of the proprietor to make use of a large stock of beer on the premises in order to continue their operations. After some 20,000 gallons of beer had been cast into the flames, the conflagration was arrested.

—"I am told," said Mr. Gladstone to Mr. Sam Ward one evening at Dalmeny after a day of great oratorical conflict, "that you have in your country a man who can play on the harp of a thousand strings." "Yes," was the reply, "but I have listened to a man to-day in this country who can play upon a harp of ten thousand strings." Mr. Gladstone is understood to have been pleased with the compliment.

—Mr. William Huntley, a pupil of George Stephenson, has just died, in England, at the age of 82. He erected the first locomotive engine that drew a passenger train, under Stephenson's personal superintendence, and had the honor of working it with him on the memorable 27th of September, 1825, the first day that a train passed over the Stockton and Darlington Railway.

—The eminent Greek scholar, Prof. E Curtius, has just published an illustrated pamphlet, which has been called forth by the recent discovery of an ancient Greek bronze relief in the course of the excavations of Olympia. The art of metallic relief among the ancient Greeks, of which nothing was known until this discovery, is a new and important chapter in the history of the fine arts and all that is at present known of it is expounded in this publication.

—A convict escaped from the Alabama prison with a ball and chain attached to one leg. He carried the irons in his arms until he came near the river, where he sat down to file them off. His pursuers came up, and he was compelled to choose between surrender and the forlorn hope of swimming the stream with the weight. He decided upon the latter, and plunged into the water. Although he was a powerful swimmer, and had a plank to buoy him, he was drowned.

—An account of a recent affray in Prussia shows that the old brutal spirit of Junkerdom has lost little or nothing of its ferocity of late years. It seems that a party of German officers took offence because their salute was not returned by the civilians in an inn at Georgenburg which they entered. Thereupon one of the former drew his sabre and ran one of the refractory civilians through the body, by way of giving him a lesson in good manners.

—Exclusive of the Bavarian troops, the German army lost by death in the month of January last 130 men. That there is something still wanting in the conditions of the German service to make it tolerable to many of the rank and file appears to be indicated by the fact that no fewer than twenty-two men and officers committed suicide in the course of the single month in question. Of the 130 deaths, therefore, only 108 are referable to causes other than suicide.

—Mr. Gladstone, since his triumph, has got into a charming mental condition. His speeches breathe nothing save peace and good will to all men, Lord Beaconsfield included. He has even, for the first time in his career, essayed the *role* of humorist. But his efforts have been very clumsy, and in most coarse contrast to the light and graceful raillery and irony, cold and polished as a Damascus blade, of Beaconsfield. Serious business is the new Premier's forte.

—A few days since an aquarium was exhibited at Munich, which has been manufactured by command of the German Emperor, and is intended for the first prize at the fishery exhibition at Berlin. It consists of a large glass sphere, supported by three Naiads. The space between the figures is filled with flowers. The stand on which the whole rests is of hammered ironwork. Dolphins and sea plants, wrought in copper, are intertwined in the work. The work was designed by Prof. Von Miller, and is pronounced to be a beautiful piece of art.

—The railway system is extending rapidly in Japan, two lines having been recently completed in the island of Niphon, and a third in the Island of Yesso, the most northerly of the Japanese group. The rails are of English make, but the rolling stock and engines have been ordered in America. The two first engines are to be named Benkei and Yoshitsze, after two celebrated early Japanese heroes. It is the first order of the the kind that has been given by Japan to American houses.

—A Berne journal has watched the number of casualties which happened during the boring of the St. Gothard tunnel. From the beginning of the work up to December, the number of workmen killed was 106, and that of the seriously injured about 300. Further, up to the 28th of February last, when the wall between the two tunnels was pierced, the casualties had amounted to 150 killed and 400 disabled. In proportion to the total number of workmen employed the killed form 1 per cent. and the injured 2½ per cent. A plan is on foot to assist the disabled men and the families of the killed.

—A Parisian gossip writes: "I met Mme. Patti a few days ago driving with M. Nicolini on the Terrace of St. Germains. They were quite alone and the unwise lady looked as happy as a bird. They had come out from Paris in a simple horse hired carriage, of which the driver was most discreet in his reply to all questions. They remained for a *tete-a-tete* dinner at the Henry IV restaurant, where the *chef* is no mean culinary artist. The dinner consisted of pea soup, fried gudgeon, mutton cutlets, a roast fowl and asparagus."

—From the 26th to the 28th of June next an international dog show will be held at Haarlem, in Holland, with special reference to the chase. The invitations to send specimens of hunting dogs emanate from the Dutch Nimrod Club, the President of which, Baron van Tuijll van Serooskerken, is willing to give information respecting all conditions and arrangements of the show. Dogs sent from abroad will be lodged, fed, and cared for by a committee composed of noblemen and gentlemen, through whom also they may be sold, should the exhibitor desire it.

—William P. Gillespie was on his deathbed at Columbus, Ind. The physician told him that he could not live many hours. "Are you sure I can't get well?" the patient asked; "I don't want you to make a mistake about it. Is there a possibility of recovery?" He was assured that his speedy demise was absolutely certain. Then he explained why he was so anxious to get exact information. He had murdered a man twelve years before, and had never been suspected of the crime. He desired to confess and be forgiven, if he really was going to die, but not otherwise. He died, and the truth of his statement has been amply sustained.

—Mr. Gladstone's eldest son has been returned for East Worcestershire, in which the large Lyttleton estates lie. The late Lord Lyttleton was Mr. Gladstone's brother in-law, being married to the second daughter and coheiress with Mrs. Gladstone of the late Sir Stephen Glyn. This eldest son of Mr. Gladstone, who was a Lord of the Treasury during his father's administration, is profoundly stupid, and could with difficulty obtain his degree at Oxford. The fourth son, Herbert, who was defeated at Middlesex, but who will be returned in his father's stead for Leeds, is especially bright, and is likely to make his mark in the House.

—The special school for idiots, which has been in existence at The Hague, in Holland, for now just a quarter of a century, points in its annual report to very cheerful results. From May, 1855, till March, 1880, the register of The Hague School for Idiots has borne the names of 417 pupils, of whom 148 were boarding out. Of the entire number, 43 have gone directly into service or adopted a regular trade, while 25, greatly restored to health, have been discharged from the institution. The school has at present 64 pupils, of whom 43 are boarders; but the total number of minor idiots in Holland is estimated at 3,000, one-third of whom are held to be capable of education.

—After a recent dinner at Dalmeny, Lord Rosebery's seat in Scotland, Mr. Gladstone delivered himself of the following lines, apropos of three of the Alisop family, the famous brewers of the ale of that name, who sought seats in Parliament on the Tory side and were defeated:

There were three jolly Alisops who sallied forth to woo,
One came to grief at Droitwich, then there were two;
Two jolly Alisops still for Parliament did run,
East Stafford declined Charley, then there was one;
But one jolly Alisop would yet keep up the fun,
When East Worcester settles him, then there will be none.

This was sung to the tune of "Little Billy," Mr. McLaren, M. P. for Edinburgh leading.

—The *Berleiner Zeitung* has caused some sensation in Germany by a terrible description which it has published of the maltreatment to which a soldier, and especially a young recruit, in the German army is liable to be subjected at the caprice of his superior, and without any hope of redress. Kicks in the stomach, boxes on the ear, blows with a sheathed sword or the butt end of a musket, are part of the treatment to which the soldier must submit. The number of cases of suicide in the German army, which is notoriously exceedingly large, is mentioned by the writer in support of his case. Ill-treated by his superiors, drilled till he faints from fatigue, subjected to the most cruel tortures, which compare with those of the Inquisition, the soldier, despairing of obtaining justice or relief, puts an end to his life.

—A Russian paper, the *Kievlianin*, reports that in the latter part of 1879, in the province of Poltava, the cattle plague carried away from 75 to 80 per cent. of all the animals affected by it. A Russian who saw no escape for his cattle resorted to the dangerous experiment of innoculating his healthy beasts with the virus taken from the diseased ones. All the cattle experimented upon were taken ill upon the tenth day after the operation, and about 18 per cent. of them perished, leaving 82 per cent. safe from the epidemic. The innoculated animals lived with impunity even through the repeated epidemics that afterward ravaged the same region. The result of this experiment has proved so satisfactory that innoculation for the plague is to be tried on an extensive scale in a number of Russian provinces.

—Poets were not numerous in the last English House of Commons. Lord John Manners has ostensibly eschewed poetry, though there is a well known couplet:—

Let wealth and commerce, laws and learning die,
But leave us still our old nobility—

owning his authorship, which is likely to last as long as the English language. Mr. H. B. Sheridan is the author of a little volume of verse called "St. Lawrence Well and Other Poems." Mr. J. Baring has tried his hand at a rhymed translation of the "Lyrics of Horace," and Mr. Alderman Cotton distinguished the year of his Mayoralty by publishing a volume of poems.

—Horse stealing is a sort of epidemic just now in parts of Russia. There are many organized bands of horse thieves, who conduct their business on a peculiar plan. They steal horses, hide them in some secluded place, and then inform the owners that for a certain ransom they can recover them. The owners usually submit to the terms offered by the thieves, for long experience has shown the uselessness of suing them in the courts. But sometimes the peasants take the law into their own hands, and put a sudden stop to the horse-stealing epidemic. Lately, in the province of Orel, a desperate thief expiated his exploits with his life. The peasants tied a rope around his head and tightened it till death ensued.

—Prof. Fawcett's success in the House of Commons in England is not at all commensurate with his ackowledged ability. The attention he commands is largely due to the conviction of the House that, like the compulsory company of the ancient mariner, they have no choice but to hear. Still, he makes tremendous harangues on his pet subject of India to audiences averaging from five to fifteen. He has a sonorous voice, he has culture, he has erudition, and occasionally delivers passages which reach the level of oratory. But these last are but oases in an immense desert of arid words. His hopeless disease is fluency. There is no sense of business or sense of order about his speeches. He repeats himself not twice but thrice, and what he says is hammered out so long and loud that it induces weariness rather than conviction.

ELECTRICITY as a curative is admitted by the medical profession. It is no longer a doubt after the numerous cures that have been effected by the use of Edison's Electric Belts.

—A beautiful girl in Moline,
With hair like a silvery sheen,
On an orange-peel stepped;
Her parents first wept,
And then saw that her grave was kept green.

FASHION NOTES.

—Waistcoats are going out of vogue.

—Ox blood is a new rich shade of red.

—Colored buntings will again be worn.

—Sliding rings on parasols are revived.

—The Jersey costume has a kilt-pleaded skirt.

—Seed-pearl embroideries are very fashionable.

—Mitts will be more worn this summer than ever.

—Hats as a rule are large and turned up at one side.

—Shirred-trimmings are more fashionable than ever.

—Capote bonnets with protruding brims are favorites.

—Unlooped box-pleated back draperies are much worn.

—A pair of handsome black Chantilly lace mitts cost $25.

—Ostrich-feather fans will be the high novelty of the summer.

—The Jersey costumes improved by Worth are laced in the back.

—Figured foulard rivals red satin as an enlivener of sober-colored costumes.

—Mock pearls are very fashionable, but they must be of very small size to look real.

—Old-fashioned figured challies, with satin-striped pale or white grounds, are revived.

—Very small ruffles on the bottom of plain round skirts give the required dressy effect.

—Maltese lace mitts, fine as cobwebs, are imported from Malta for indoor wear for ladies.

—A great deal of jet and colored bead embroideries appear on full dress summer toilets.

—The small, soft coil of hair worn low on the head is becoming only to very young ladies.

—Cream-white cloth jackets, ornamented with carved white ivory buttons, are much worn.

—White and cream-colored cordurette is the material for children's seaside jackets and wraps.

—Fashion at the moment decides upon light tints for garments, both for outdoor and indoor wear.

—Wood colors appear in all kinds of gloves, —kid, lisle thread and silk,—and also in net and lace mitts.

—White chudda cloths, white nun's cloth, white challie, and white berege will be much worn in midsummer.

—English surtouts are made dressy, with linings or facings of red, blue, old gold, heliotrope, and black satin.

—Polka dots and diamond-shaped dots in silk embroidery appear on the instep of much of the new hosiery.

—Brocades in Oriental colors and designs, shot with gold threads, are seen on many spring hats and garments.

—The stately coiffure for ladies no longer in their teens is composed of waved bandeaux in front and large Russian braids in the back.

—A summer novelty is cotton satin almost as lustrous as silk, with white or tinted grounds sprinkled over with tiny flowers and leaves.

—The Jersey costume, being a partly woven garment, closed at the neck with elastic, clasps the figure as a lisle-thread glove does the hand.

—Cashmere embroideries appear on the instep of fine silk hosiery, the grounds being in all the dark, bright and pale fashionable colors.

—The most striking summer evening dresses are of cream-colored blonde or India mull muslin, profusely trimmed with Languedoc lace.

—The French flower of the passing moment is the "rose tremiere," or hollyhock. It appears on nearly all the imported spring hats from Paris.

—Soft creamy white fabrics, French bunting Chudda cloth, and Studda and Khyber crape will be much used for spring, evening and indoor toilets.

—High wired collars for evening toilets rise to the hair in the nape of the neck, but are cut narrow and opening low and square on the bosom in front.

—The Jersey costume is a novelty in the form of a woven silk costume, with an elastic opening only at the neck. The costume is slipped on before the hair is dressed, the elastic closing around the neck like a collar.

—Kettledrum toilets of Kyba crape may be made as tea gowns or demi-trained house dresses, with basques and overskirts, at the option of the wearer.

—Languedoc and Breton laces have almost superseded Italian (imitation) Valenciennes for children's and young girls' white Organdy and Swiss muslin dresses.

The Directoire collar of dark-colored or black velvet, edged with a wide frill of Languedoc lace, is a novelty in lingerie used to lighten up dull or *passe* costumes.

—Summer ball dresses in the hands of some of our best dressmakers are of white and colored gauzes and crapes, and embroidered with bright, colorless, clear glass beads.

—A heavy cotton material, in showy stripes of garnet, orange yellow and blue, on an ecru ground, bids fair to be the favorite fabric for archery and lawn tennis costumes.

—Plain skirts are sometimes made a little more dressy by one or two narrow tucks placed above the hem, and both hems and tucks decorated with rows of machine stitching.

—Double hollyhocks or "roses tremiere," in all the colors and shaded effects that nature gives the flowers, are very fashionable for bonnet trimmings, corsage bouquets, and basket decorations.

—The new hosiery comes in all the fashionable shades of old gold, marigold yellow, garnet, dregs of wine, navy blue, gendarme blue, heliotrope and red, and woven in lace stripes over the instep and ankles.

—Pretty flat white silk fans of small size in Japanese shapes are made very dressy with frills of lace or muslin covering the greater part of the face, while the reverse side is decorated with a painting in water colors.

—The new Yeddo crapes and foulards, when made up as house dresses, are effectively trimmed with Languedoc or Breton lace pleatings and loops and bows of the same ribbon, matching the color of the ground of the material.

—The new black wraps for spring and summer are of Indian cashmere, Sicilienne, gros grain silk, and satin de Lyon, and made very dressy with jet embroideries and fringes, black lace pleatings, and bright colored silk and satin linings.

—Walking jackets for cool days in summer are made of light and delicate-tinted fancy checked and mixture cloths, and trimmed with facings, collars, revers, cuffs and pockets of satin pekine, printed satin, fancy armure and gold shot brocade.

—The new satin brocades intended for parts of costumes have grounds in shades of gray, old gold, ecru, cream, pearl color, orange, deep red, maroon and shades of blue, while a new satin serge is shown of the color of the ground for the skirts of such toilets, *vice versa* for houppelandes or polonaises, when the skirt is of brocade. These satin serges are changeable, and are given the names of imperial satin, or Budda satin serge.

THE BITTERNESS OF AFFLICTION.

A Father and Mother Follow Five Children to the Grave in One Day.

(Cleveland Leader.)

At Riverside Cemetery yesterday afternoon was witnessed a scene the like of which, happily, few are called to look upon during a lifetime. Five innocent children, plucked in the spring time of their youth, were followed to their last earthly resting place by the broken-hearted father, mother, and two brothers. The little ones were the children of Charles A. and Mary R. Pope, of No. 831 Scranton avenue, and have all been swept away by that dread scourge—diphtheria. Mamie, a bright child of 3 years and 3 months, was the first to succumb to the destroyer, breathing her last as the month of February was ushered in. She was carried to a vault in the cemetery to await burial, but little was it then thought that in a short time four others would sleep beside her. The mother, grief-stricken at the loss of one she loved, fell an easy prey to the disease, and was forced to her bed the day after the little funeral. Two days later little Willie, a lad of nearly 6 summers, died, and within five days 13 year old Robbie followed in his footsteps. They were cared for by kind friends and neighbors, and one by one were laid in the cold, dark vault. The mother was so low that the sad intelligence of the death of the latter three was kept away from her for many days. On March 3rd the last of the sufferers bade farewell to earth, and passed quietly to that unknown home. The mother and two remaining children in time recovered, and are now considered out of danger. The funeral services were held yesterday, the Rev. F. Lemenhan, of the First German Church, officiating. The five little coffins were brought from the vault and placed side by side near the large grave dug to receive them.

THE FALL WHEAT.

Reports From all Quarters.

Paisley *Advocate*: Now that the severe weather is at an end for the present vegetation is beginning to sprout. The fall wheat in this vicinity looks very well, and with the exception of a few odd fields here and there it has borne the rather trying weather of the past winter remarkably well, which is due in a great measure to the excellent start which it received last fall. On the whole the prospects are promising for a good yield this season.

Acton *Free Press*: As there was a very large breadth of fall wheat put in last year in this vicinity, considerable anxiety is felt as to its condition after a more than usually hard winter for it. Fortunately most of it was put in early, and it consequently secured a good growth and firm roothold, and it has not suffered so much from the repeated freezing and thawing as was feared. The rain of the past week has greatly benefitted it, packing the earth around the roots and giving it a fresh start. There are a few low, mucky places where it has suffered from the frost; otherwise, so far, is looks well and promises an abundant crop.

Huron *Expositor*: An unusually large breadth was sown last season, and a good deal of it was put into soil utterly unfit for it. As a general thing, however, the crop looks healthy and much more promising than is usual at this early season of the year. Many fields have a luxuriant growth, while others look bad enough. But upon the whole fully two-thirds of the crop have passed through the whole winter uninjured. In almost every instance where the soil has been properly prepared and underdrained, and where the grain has been sown early, the crop promises well; but that which was sown on poor or undrained land, and late sown, is badly injured, and will not be a half crop under the most favorable circumstances. We are glad to say, however, that there is not more than a third of the land sown with fall wheat in this county of the character latterly described. We may also state that it is a very general opinion that grain sown with a drill or seeder has stood the winter better than that sown by hand. It has now been fully exemplified that fall wheat cannot be grown successfully or with any degree of certainty in this county unless the land is well underdrained. But with the soil in good condition and the land well drained fall wheat is now one of the surest and most profitable crops our farmers can raise.

The wheat round Bethany, Durham county, will only be saved in patches.

The fall wheat in the section about Brussels it is said never looked better at this time of the year.

Notwithstanding the open winter, fall wheat in West Zorra looks well and promises to be a good crop.

The fall wheat sown in the neighborhood of Orillia promises to turn out somewhat better than was anticipated.

The fall wheat round Egbert, Simcoe county, is looking well, with not much to complain of with regard to winter-killing.

From Mono Centre comes the report:—Considering the very changeable weather just past, fall wheat in this neighborhood looks fair, and should the season be favorable an average crop may be expected.

The fall wheat report from Perry township, Muskoka, says:—Some injured; from one-half to two-thirds of the plants still alive. It is hoped it will "stool out," so as to make an average crop.

The fall wheat in the township of Dunwich is looking much better than was expected, and is with very few exceptions uninjured. If the present favorable weather continues the prospects are that a large crop will be harvested. The acreage sown is much larger than in any previous year.

The fall wheat about Ayr seems to have stood the winter ordeal pretty well. The plants seem strong and healthy in color, and a few days of warm weather, with some genial showers of rain, would produce a very marked change. If there is nothing else comes against it we will have a very fair average crop.

Galt *Reformer*: We hear a good many complaints about the fall wheat. In some sections it appears to have suffered pretty severely, while in others but little damage has been done. Where the soil is adapted to the crop, and when the land was in proper order, the winterkilling is slight. But a great deal of wheat was sown last fall on land not at all fit, and it is there where the principal trouble lies.

CURIOUS FATALITY.

A Party of Five Young Woodmen Killed or Drowned in Seven Months.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., April 21.—Last September Francis H. Kelly, James and Henry Briggs (brothers), Wm. Barkley and Thos. Gunn, five young woodmen, came from New Brunswick to work in the lumber woods along the Susquehanna. James Briggs was killed by a falling tree a few days after going to work. His brother went to Michigan to work in the pines. As he was standing near a fellow chopper one day the axe slipped from the chopper's hands and struck Briggs in the stomach, killing him instantly. In January last Wm. Barkley fell from a log on the Susquehanna during a drive, and was drowned. Some time afterward, as Thomas Gunn was driving logs on a hill in the woods, a log suddenly started rolling. It struck Gunn, knocked him down, rolled over him and crushed him to death. Francis Kelly, the last one of the five comrades, then went to work for Cochran Brothers, in Medick's Run, Cameron county. One day last week he, with others, was driving logs down the stream, and a heavy jam occurred. Kelly went out on the jam to loosen the logs. A large hemlock tree stood on the bank. The high water had washed away the earth from around its roots. One of the men saw that it was tottering, and likely to fall across the creek directly where Kelly was standing. The men shouted to Kelly. Before he could get out of the way the tree fell, and crushed the young man to death. He had written to his mother in New Brunswick some time before, telling her of the singular fatality that had befallen the men who came to the States with him. A few hours after his death a letter addressed to him arrived at Driftwood post office. It was from his mother. She appealed to him not to engage in driving logs.

—A company of speculators offered the Porte fifty thousand Turkish pounds a year for the privilege of establishing a lottery in the Ottoman empire. The Government flatly refused on the plea that lotteries are immoral. The company did not capitulate; they offered two hundred thousand pounds, and then the Porte appointed a commission to examine the proposition. A little more money down and lotteries will, in the opinion of the Sultan, become a pious amusement.

—The eye is the index to the soul. When a man asks you to get off the ruins of his new plug hat you can tell by looking in his eyes whether he wants cash down for the damages or will take an endorsed note running six months.

THE COOK'S COLUMN.

TO RENOVATE CRAPE.—Thoroughly brush all dust from the material, sprinkle with alcohol and roll in newspapers, commencing with the paper and crape together, that the paper may be between every portion of the material; allow it to remain in the roll until perfectly dry.

STEEL ORNAMENTS (TO CLEAN).—Dip a small brush into some paraffin and then into some emery powder (such as used in the knife machines), and well brush the ornaments, and all the rust will soon come off; polish with a dry leather and duster; it will clean any steel article. Proved.

OMELET WITH SARDINES.—Take half-dozen good sardines—must be whole; drain them thoroughly; remove carefully the scales and get them dry; make an omelet as usual, but the minute it begins to cook on the sides, place the fish lengthways on the omelet and turn the edges over them. Sometimes a very little chopped anchovy is placed inside of each fish; must not be cooked too much.

DRESSING FOR SALAD.—Take 1 tea-cup of cream, ½ cup of vinegar, 1 teaspoonful of made mustard, and 8 eggs. Put the mustard into the vinegar, stir it and the cream together, put it into a farina boiler, and when it begins to warm add the 3 eggs, well beaten. Stir constantly one way, and take it off as it begins to thicken. If not perfectly smooth, rub it through a sieve while warm; add a little salt and cayenne pepper to taste.

BEEF SOUP.—This is for invalids. Take one and a-half pounds of lean beef, 1 ounce of rice or barley, pepper and salt, one and a-half pints of cold water; divide the meat into small pieces; put this in a stone jar, covering it tightly; then place the jar in a vessel with hot water, and let it remain in the oven for 4 hours. By uncovering the jar at the end of the cooking you can, of course, very much increase the strength of the soup.

WHITE SOUP—Made of chicken broth or veal.—Take 2 quarts of chicken or veal broth, 3 eggs, 3 teaspoonfuls of ground rice, having boiled it in one pint of milk. When ready to serve, beat up 3 eggs very lightly, put them into the soup tureen (which has been warmed), pour the broth over them, stirring as it is poured into the tureen slowly and constantly, to have it thoroughly mixed. This is a delicate-looking, yet a very rich soup.

BEEF A LA MODE.—4 pounds round of beef, put in a stew-pan with ½ teaspoonful of thyme, same of sage, 3 bay leaves, ½ dozen whole cloves, a dozen alspices, ½ teaspoonful of black pepper, and a pinch of red pepper, a tablespoonful of salt, a turnip, peeled and cut small, 2 carrots, scraped and cut very small, 2 onions, also chopped, ½ pint of boiling water; stew slowly for three hours, then ½ dozen potatoes, and let it stew an hour more. If, when it is done, the gravy seems thin, add a tablespoonful of browned flour.

HICKORY-NUT CAKE.—1 cupful sugar, ½ cupful of butter, ½ cupful of sweet milk, 2 cupfuls flour, and 1½ teaspoonfuls of baking powder, well mixed, 1 large cupful of walnut meats, 1 large cupful of raisins, whites of 4 eggs, yolks of 3 eggs; beat butter and sugar to a cream, add the yolks of the eggs well beaten, then the flour and milk; flour the meats and raisins (stoned) and stir them in; lastly, the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in pans to slice or cut in blocks. When baked, make a frosting, mixing in ½ cupful of walnut meats, and pour over.

COCOANUT CAKE.—One coffee-cup sugar, ½ coffee cup butter, ½ cup milk, 2 level cups of unsifted flour, ½ teaspoonful soda, 1 teaspoonful cream tartar; the soda put in milk, the cream tartar in the flour; whites of 8 eggs—4 for the cake, and 4 for the icing. Beat the butter and sugar together, then add the milk, the flour, soda and cream tartar and eggs. Bake in 4 jelly-cake tins. For the icing, the whites of 4 eggs, 1 cup of pulverized sugar, and grated cocoanut; beat the whites till stiff, and add the sugar; ice each cake and cover with cocoanut; keep it all as warm as possible.

FONDA, OR CHINESE OMELETTES.—Take 2 ounces butter, 4 ounces bread-crumbs, 8 ounces cheese, 1 teacup sweet milk, 3 eggs; cut the butter and cheese into small pieces (or, better, grate the cheese), place them in a bowl with the bread-crumbs; on this pour the milk, boiling hot, after which add the yolks of the eggs, well beaten, and a little salt. Mix well together, cover closely, and place on the back of the range, stirring occasionally until all is dissolved; then add the whites of the eggs, beaten to a stiff froth; butter the dish in which it is to be served, put it in and bake in a quick oven about twenty minutes. Serve the moment it is taken from the oven. Some eat it with mustard. It is a very nice relish for luncheon or for desert.

LOBSTER CROQUETTES.—Mince the flesh of a lobster to the size of small dice, season with pepper, salt, spices, and as much cayenne as will rest on the point of a trussing needle. Melt a piece of butter in a saucepan, mix with it a tablespoonful of flour, then the lobster and some chopped parsley; moisten with a little fish stock until the mixture looks like minced veal; then stir into it off the fire a couple of yolks of eggs, and put it by to get cold. When nearly so shape it into the form of corks, egg them, and roll them in baked bread crumbs. After the elapse of an hour egg and bread crumb them again, taking care to preserve the shape. After a little time fry them a nice color in hot lard.

WHOOPING COUGH.—The following remedy, it is said, on good authority, will greatly alleviate whooping cough, and if applied in the earlier stage will modify it so that the patient will suffer no more than an ordinary cough: Evaporate slowly over the gas or a spirit lamp a weak solution of carbolic acid in the room (closed) where the child who already has the cough, or who may have been exposed to it, is at play or asleep, for half an hour, twice a day, while any symptoms of whooping remain. This cough is supposed to be caused by a fungus, and weak solutions of carbolic acid produce conditions unfavorable to the formation and development of the lower organisms, whether vegetable or animal.

CURIOSITIES OF THE PEERAGE.

The Duke of Leeds traces his descent from Lord Mayor Osborne; the Barings hold two peerages, Ashburton and Northbrook, and several peers are, or have been, bankers. The Earl of Jersey is a partner in Child's bank, and this connection of a Villiers with a lucrative business has come about by a romantic incident which occurred at the end of last century. The tenth Earl of Westmoreland ran away with the only daughter of Robert Child, the head of the bank on the 22nd of May, 1782. Although the runaways had a good start in their journey to Gretna Green, the father caught them up in Cumberland. Lord Westmoreland was equal to the occasion; for he stood up in his carriage and shot the leading horse in Mr. Child's chaise, by which bold proceeding he was able to get over the border and be married before Child could interfere. It is said the nobleman had, previous to his elopement, put the following question to the banker: "Suppose you were in love with a girl, and her father refused his consent to the union, what should you do?" To which he received the prompt reply: "Why, run away with her, to be sure." Child did not forgive his daughter and her husband, but nevertheless he left the whole of his fortune to their first daughter—this was Lady Sarah Sophia Jane, who married the fifth Earl of Jersey, and was grandmother of the present Earl. There are certain unwritten rules as to entry into the House of Lords. Thus an ordinary mortal is made a Baron, an ex-Speaker or a Cabinet Minister, becomes Viscount, and a prime Minister or statesman of the first rank springs into an Earldom at one bound. Walpole was created Earl of Orford, but his rival, Pulteney, was cajoled into accepting the Earldom of Bath. The latter when he found he had stultified himself by his rise in rank, flung down his patent on the floor, and was with difficulty persuaded to have it passed. A somewhat similar scene occured when another hot-headed man was raised to the peerage of Lonsdale. Sir James Lowther refused any lower rank than an Earldom. He even took offence on being made an Earl in 1784, when he found that he was junior to two other new Earls who had advanced not, like him, from among the commoners, but from among the Barons. At first he refused to take his seat among the Lords, and marched back to the Commons. Lord Clarendon tells an amusing story in his life respecting the difficulties encountered by Lord Arlington, the well-known member of the Cabal Ministry, in the search for a title. Sir Henry Bennet had no estate from which he could take his name, so he fixed upon the ancient Barony of Cheney, which had expired in 1857, although he was in no way connected with the family who had formerly held it. The warrant was drawn out, and for some days he was called Lord Cheney. But this was not to last, for a gentleman of Buckinghamshire, who, although he had no title to the Barony, was of the same family, and had inherited most of the property, went to Bennet and desired him "not to affect a title to which he had no relation, and to which though he (the gentleman) could not pretend of direct right, yet he was not so obscure but that himself, or a son of his, might hereafter be thought worthy of it by the crown, and in that respect it would be some trouble to him to see it vested in the family of a stranger." As the patent had not been prepared, Bennet contented himself with the name of the little farm in Harlington, between London and Uxbridge, which had once belonged to his father, but had since been sold. In assuming the name, however, he blundered in cockney fashion and left out the "h" so that the title was given as Arlington. Lawyers have sometimes chosen their titles from the towns where they first obtained a brief, but Sir Charles Pratt's choice was a different one, and it has kept alive a very noble name in a rather remarkable manner. The great English antiquary, Wm. Camden, lived and died at Chiselhurst in a house called after him, Camden Place; and when Lord Chief Justice Pratt was raised to the peerage, he took his title from this house which has since been so famous as the abode of Napoleon III. and the ex-Empress Eugenie. The Pratts had property at Kentish Town which was built over and called Camden Town, so that in a secondary sense this district may be said to take its name from the author of the "Brittannia."

SLAVERY IN CUBA.

A Terrible Picture of a Cuban Sugar Plantation.

(Correspondence of the Troy Times.)

I do not believe slavery will go out in Cuba, though it may be modified and become more and more humane from year to year. On many plantations it still exists in worse than barbaric cruelty. We visited one the other day some ten miles from Havana—a plantation of nearly 4,000 acres, where there are no less than 720 slaves and 70 slave children. Such cruelty to human beings in this day of civilization, and that, too, in a country within 80 miles of our own free land. I scarcely could have credited if I had not witnessed the horror with my own eyes. Men, women and children, clad in dirty rags, and their naked mess not half covered at that, driven in gangs of forty or fifty, handling the sugar canes with an overseer in the centre carrying a heavy whip with long lash, driving these, creatures to their utmost efforts at the work, and often plying the instrument of torture with a crack upon the naked backs of those who fall a step or two behind in their labor from over-exertion or other cause; the backs of these slaves, even of those not more than 12 or 15 years old, were more or less scarred and lacerated from whippings.

In the great sugar mill a large number are working under the lash, and working apparently as for dear life, in a temperature as hot as prevails before a puddling furnace; there seemed to be no cessation, no change of position, no variety of toil to afford relief, but constant and hurried work by these almost naked and unmercifully driven men, women and children. We were allowed to visit the dirty feeding pen and witness the serving of rations. They were passed from hands and placed upon a rough bench-like table that had apparently never been cleaned. Each took his rations, consisting of a few boiled potatoes and one piece of jerked beef, and, carrying it in two hands, squatted down in some vacant place and quickly devoured the food. It was like feeding swine, and the place was as filthy as a hog pen.

We visited the children's hall. It was a covered balcony, 8 or 10 feet wide, on the side of a building 70 or 80 feet long. Here were seventy babies and children, from infants in baskets to little boys and girls from 2 to 10 years old, nearly all of them stark naked. There were, perhaps, a dozen mothers and nurses caring for them. There was no regard for cleanliness; a housing place for cattle and hogs would be kept more tidy by a decent owner of the animals. From this balcony we pass into a large hall used as a lying-in-hospital, and here are dirty beds of straw and rags, where women are confined. The place is repulsively sickening; the atmosphere nauseating. The lower animals would be better cared for by any man who is not himself infinitely worse than a brute, than are helpless women in distress here. In another section of this story of the building are a dozen or more bloodhounds confined in their kennels. Their hoarse, demoniac growling are the first to salute the ear of the born babe—fit accompaniment of the wailing of the infant slave. God pity the poor innocents who first see the gloomy light amid such surroundings, and who are to move with growth and development from bad to worse, from a mother's sustenance and humble care to the most dreadful slavery under the cruel overseer's scourging lash!

A SUICIDE AT TWELVE.

A sad and peculiar case of suicide was discovered in Paterson, N. J. recently. Matthew Thomas, a lad hardly twelve years of age, resided in Union street with his mother and stepfather. Being in poor circumstances Matthew and an older brother were kept at work, and his stepfather and mother worked in a silk mill. A few days ago his mother whipped him, and he threatened to hang himself. Yesterday afterno

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1880.

DEATH OF HON. GEORGE BROWN.

On Sunday morning last, after six weeks of suffering from the effects of the bullet wound inflicted by the assassin Bennett, terminated the life of the Honorable George Brown, one of Canada's most prominent citizens and one of her ablest politician-statesmen. Although his death was not unlooked for, the announcement that George Brown was no more caused a thrill of sorrow to be felt throughout the Dominion, which was not confined to any political shade, Reformers and Conservatives alike sympathising regretfully in the removal of one who had occupied so prominent a position in the history of Canada during the past thirty years. Mr. Brown's death under any circumstances would have created deep regret; that his life, in many respects so admirable and useful, should have been terminated in such a tragic manner is doubly to be regretted. From the following brief outline we trust our readers will be able to glean a tolerable idea of the departed statesman's long and active career. Space forbids the going into more minute detail.

Hon. George Brown was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, on the 29th Nov., 1818, and was consequently in his sixty-second year. He came to America with his father in 1838, and settling in New York he assisted in the editorial management of the British Chronicle newspaper. In 1843 the father and son removed to Toronto and established the Toronto Banner, an organ which was Reform in Politics, and which supported the Presbyterian Church. In 1844 Mr. Brown founded the *Daily Globe*, of which paper he became at once the chief political writer, a position which he may be said to have held ever since, though of late years he has not devoted himself so strictly to editorial work. He first entered Parliament as representative of Kent, at the General election of 1851. At this same election he contested Haldimand against the late Wm. Lyon Mackenzie and the late Ronald McKinnon, but was unsuccessful, Mr. Mackenzie heading the poll. At the general election of 1854, he was returned for Lambton. At the General election of 1857, he successfully contested North Oxford and Toronto, electing to sit for Toronto. In 1858, on the defeat of the Macdonald-Cartier Administration on the seat of Government question, he was called on to form a Government, which, with the co-operation of Hon. A. A. Dorion, he successfed in doing. Though the Macdonald Cartier Government had been defeated by a combination of the supporters of the claims of the other cities against Ottawa—which city was the choice of Her Majesty—the administration had by no means lost the confidence of the House, this was made evident by a direct vote of confidence in the resigning ministry, and again by a vote of want of confidence in the new administration. Mr. Brown demanded and was refused a dissolution, and was compelled to resign. In 1861, he was a candidate for East Toronto at the general election and was defeated. In 1863, a vacancy was made in South Oxford and he was elected; this seat he held till the Union. In 1864, as leader of the Reform party in the House he joined with Hon. John A. Macdonald (now Sir John), and Hon. Geo. E Cartier for the purpose of carrying the confederation of the provinces. He was a member of the Charlottetown Union Conference, of the Quebec Conference, and of the Confederate Council of British North American Colonies, for the negotiation of commercial treaties, which met at Quebec in September 1865. In the same year he proceeded to England as a delegate on public business. In December, 1865, after the terms of Confederation had been arranged, though prior to the passage of the British North America Act by the Imperial Parliament, he resigned his seat in the Cabinet, the ostensible reason being his disapproval of the policy of his colleagues with reference to the reciprocity treaty. At the general election after confederation in 1867, he contested South Ontario in opposition to Mr. T. N. Gibbs (now Senator Gibbs), but was defeated. Since then he has not offered for a seat in the representative branch of the legislature. In 1873, he was, however, called to the Senate. In 1874, Mr. Brown acted with Sir Edward Thornton at Washington on behalf of Canada and the Empire in an unsuccessful attempt to secure a new reciprocity treaty with the United States.

In addition to the active part which Mr. Brown took in moulding the political history of Canada, he devoted considerable attention to stock raising, and Bow Park will endure a fitting testimony to his successful enterprise in this important industry.

THE FUNERAL.

The funeral of the late Hon. George Brown took place on Wednesday last, and was attended by a great concourse of people from all parts of the Dominion. In the funeral cortege were Hon. Ministers, Senators, members of Parliament and many other gentlemen of prominence in the Dominion.

THE SHOOTING OF MR. BROWN.

The Coroner's Jury return a Verdict of Wilful Murder.

Toronto, May 10.—The jury empanelled to inquire into matters touching the death of Hon. Geo. Brown, assembled at the Police Court room at eight o'clock to-night. Dickson, *alias* Lennett, was brought up from jail and occupied a seat in the dock. He appeared calm and frequently conversed with his counsel, Mr. N. F. Davin. His appearance has greatly changed since his first entry to the dock some weeks ago. His appearance wears a deathly hue and his eyes are deep sunk in his head. A scrubby beard does not by any means improve his outward appearance. Mr. Fred Penton, County Crown Attorney, was present and watched the case for the public. There were six witnesses called, viz., Mr. Arch. Blue, night editor of the *Globe*; Mr. Wm. Houston, one of the editors; Mr. John Ewan, reporter; and Messrs. Thompson and Trimble, printers; and Constable Gregory. The employees gave testimony substantially the same evidence.

Archibald Blue, night editor of the *Globe*, sworn, said: On the afternoon of the 25th March I entered the *Globe* office by the rear stairway, a few minutes after four o'clock. In passing Mr. Brown's room I noticed the door was open, and saw the prisoner standing in the room. He was leaning against the door, and was engaged in a conversation with Mr. Brown. He did not appear to be excited, or to be speaking in an angry tone of voice. Mr. Brown was behind the door, and I could not see him, but could hear him speaking. I passed on to the third story, and on my way up I met one of the employees, John Ewan. I had only entered the door of my own room, on this story, when I heard a loud report, followed by a crash of glass. Then I heard Mr. Brown shout, "Help, help, help; murder, murder." I went down stairs again, but two or three men were ahead of me, and they had hold of the prisoner at the foot of the stairs. Mr. Brown was standing three or four feet away holding a revolver in his hands. He said to the men holding the prisoner, "Don't harm him; I have got the pistol." I asked Mr. Brown if he was hurt, and he said "he didn't know; he didn't think he was." He also said he felt no pain. At the same time, and as it were, involuntarily, he dropped his hand on his left thigh. I looked and saw a bullet hole in the front of his trowsers. I said to Mr. Brown (pointing to the hole), "the bullet has gone in there." He thrust down his hand inside his trowsers, and immediately drew it forth with a blood stain on his fingers. The prisoner during this time was in the hands of several employees, and some one sent out for the police. I was in Mr. Brown's room when a policeman came in and got the revolver from him. The prisoner was brought into the room hand-cuffed, and Mr. Brown said "That is the man who shot me." I don't think that more than half a minute ensued from the time I passed Mr. Brown's room till I heard the pistol report. The prisoner was within hearing distance during all the conversation with Mr. Brown. The prisoner when I passed was talking pretty fast, but by no means in an angry tone. From the sound of the voices, I would judge that Mr. Brown and the prisoner were about five or six feet apart.

John Trimble, a Globe printer, said the deceased, while the prisoner was standing near him, made the following statement: "A knock came to the door, and I opened it. The prisoner was holding a paper in his right hand, which set forth that he had been in the employment of the Globe for five years. He asked me to sign it, but I told him to go to the head of his department, and ask him for a certificate of character. The prisener said that the head of his department would not give him a character. I then replied "Go to Mr. Henning, and he will arrange it." The deceased said something about a hat, which I cannot remember. He continued as follows—"I saw the little wretch passing his hand to his pistol pocket. I made a spring and seized his hand as he was bringing it round. I pressed his arm down so that he could not fire into my body, which I believe he intended to do." After Mr. Brown made the above statement, I said, "I wish you to lie down on the floor, so that the hemorrage would stop." After a little persuasion, he lay down on the floor, and I examined the wound, which I said was merely a flesh wound on the left side. Nothing more occurred until Constable Gregory brought the prisoner forward, handcuffed, to where Mr. Brown was lying. The constable asked Mr. Brown "Is this the man?" The deceased replied, "Yes; that is the man?" At my request, the deceased gave Gregory the pistol, at the same time saying "That is the pistol" (meaning the one with which he was shot.) A search was made for the bullet, which was found on the carpet at the foot of Mr. Brown's desk. I afterwards handed the bullet to Inspector Stuart. (The bullet and revolver were produced, and handed round to the jury for inspection.) I identify the bullet, which was marked by Dr. Thorburn and handed back to me. Constable Gregory said to the prisoner, when he was accused by Mr. Brown, "Do you hear that?" Bennett said, "I know nothing about it." I would not like to say the prisoner was under the influence of liquor at the time. He appeared cool and collected, and did not act as if he were intoxicated. The prisoner was within hearing distance when Mr. Brown made his statement.

Gregory, who arrested the prisoner, gave damaging evidence. On the way from the *Globe* office to the police station the prisoner voluntarily remarked: "This is a big thing, Gregory." The latter replied: "Yes, it is pretty serious." In a few seconds Dickson further added: "I guess I won't get out of this so easily as I did the other, (meaning the charge of bigamy preferred by his wife.) At 11 o'clock the jury decided to adjourn till 4 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, when it is expected that the medical testimony will be gone into.

Toronto, May 11.—The inquest on the death of the Hon. Geo. Brown was resumed at the Police Court this afternoon. The prisoner sat in the dock and took a deep interest in all that transpired. The first witness called was Constable Worth, who was in the station when Bennett was brought in after the shooting. Searching the prisoner he found several papers and forty-two revolver cartridges upon his person. When being put in the cell the prisoner said to witness that he had not gone to the *Globe* office with the intention of shooting Mr. Brown, but a man who worked for him. Witness having occasion to visit the cell again, Bennett asked: "How is old Brown? Do you think it is serious?" Witness answered that he didn't know. The prisoner then said "It is a d—— good job his legs were so long or he would have go it somewhere else. When I went upstairs to get a letter of recommendation from Mr. Brown he would not give it to me and I gave him the contents of the revolver." Witness thought the prisoner was intoxicated. Prisoner said further to witness that "Mr. Brown was a mean old —— and it would have been well if he had got it two or three years before."

Dr. Thorburn, after describing the nature of the wound, the conditions in which he had found Mr. Brown when called to attend him, and the effects of the wound, gave it as his opinion that death had resulted from the bullet wound. A meeting of the *Globe* Printing Company had been held at Mr. Brown's residence during his illness, and the deceased had insisted on attending it against the wish of the witness and other medical advisers. There were no symptoms of blood poisoning.

Dr. Aikens, who was also in attendance upon Mr. Brown, said that when he saw the patient the parts in the region of the wound were in a state of inflammation and bordering on mortification over a space of about four or five inches. The shin and other tissues in the above space, down to the muscles, mortified, and after a time were thrown off. The inflammation spread and mortification destroyed the tissues between the shin and the muscles, for a space of nearly 12 inches. The result of this extensive destruction of living parts resulted in feverishness, disturbed sleep, great loss of appetite, general prostration, twitching of the muscles, drowsiness, asthenia, congestion of the lungs and death. He agreed with the treatment of Dr. Thorburn. Witness denied that Dr. Campbell, of Montreal, had said to him that a very serious wound had been treated lightly.

At the evening session of the inquest four witnesses were examined, but they told only what is already known. The Coroner summed up the evidence, and at half past nine o'clock the Court-room was cleared, the prisoner removed to the cells, and the jury left to consider their verdict. At the expiration of one hour the doors were thrown open and the prisoner again placed in the dock, when the following verdict was read by the Coroner: "That the said George Brown did, on the 9th of May, inst., come to his death by a wound caused by a shot fired from a pistol in the hands of prisoner, George Bennett, *alias* Dickson, which shot, feloniously, wilfully and of malice aforethought, was fired on the 25th day of March last, with intent to kill and murder the said Geo. Brown." The prisoner was again removed to the cells. The signatures of the jurymen were attached to their finding, and after being thanked by the Coroner the court rose.

ENGLAND'S PREMIER AND AUSTRIA.

Gladstone makes a Humiliating Apology and is Sharply Criticised.

Last week Mr. Gladstone wrote to Count Karolyi, saying that when he accepted the duty of forming a new Administration he resolved he would not as Minister either repeat or defend in argument any political language in regard to more than one foreign Power which he had used individually when in a position of greater freedom and less responsibility. He expresses his regrets in crediting to the Emperor of Austria language that he did not use. Mr. Gladstone states that he is not hostile towards Austria, and wishes the Emperor of Austria well in consolidating the empire, and cordially respects the efforts of the Emperor, and hopes that success will nobly mark his reign. Mr. Gladstone, however, does not conceal his grave apprehensions if Austria plays a part in the Balkans hostile to the freedom of the emancipated population. His apprehensions are founded upon secondary evidence but not of hostile witnesses, which was the best at his command, but Count Karolyi having given assurance that Austria had no desire to add to her rights acquired under the Berlin treaty, Mr. Gladstone says if he had been in possession of this assurance before he would not have uttered the words which Count Karolyi described as being painful and wounding. In conclusion, Mr. Gladstone expresses serious concern in having made the statements which he now banishes from his mind, and wishes to make amends as public as his speech.

The *Post*, *Telegraph* and *Standard* severely criticize Mr. Gladstone's letter apologizing for his language regarding Austria. The *Times* says Mr. Gladstone's apology to Austria is probably unprecedented in modern diplomacy, and it is far from desirable that the occasion should frequently arise for such explanations.

THE PROSPECTS OF WOOL.

The prospects are good, and we might stop there and say no more, if every wool grower would believe us. But there are always some incredulous ones who think the end is "near." They are always looking for the end of good times, the end of prosperity, the end of the world, &c. When we said to a young man a few days since, go west and go into sheep raising, he said, "Oh everybody is going into that, and the market will soon be glutted." There are many who feel that way. But why should they? We are not growing near the quantity of wool that we consume, and until we do produce that amount, is it not the veriest foolishness to talk about a possible, let alone a probable over production? Look at the market to-day. It may be said in one sense to be dull, because there is no wool, comparatively speaking, to be had. There are plenty of buyers but few sellers, and yet it is said that there is likely to be over production. Wool, when it can be produced under favourable circumstances, will be, take it for the next ten years—and we do not know but that we might say twenty years—the most profitable product of the farm. Prices may go down, but they will go down because the prices of other things go down, and not because there is not a real need for the wool.

Foreign wools are now pouring into the country by the millions of pounds, and it is being shoved over the Canadian line almost free of tariff because our mills are in such desperate need of it that that the authorities conveniently shut the official eye, partly anyhow. The eagerness of buyers to buy and the cautiousness of producers to contract make the situation interesting. We find among the Western districts of Pennsylvania, manufacturers contracting for the wool of what may be called mountain sheep at half a dollar, and in Kentucky they are asking forty-five to forty-six cents, on board the cars, and will not sell less. In Texas nothing can be reached below thirty to thirty-three and a half cents that is desirable. In California the farmers have exalted ideas and do not care to contract on the northern ranches, preferring to wait in anticipation of securing higher prices. They are now holding burry southern wools at twenty-five to thirty cents firmly. Wool-growers, in fact, expect to secure extravagant prices this season.—*The Western Rural.*

THE COMING BOAT RACE.

Everything in Readiness for the Struggle.

Washington, May 9.—The arrangements for the approaching race for $6,000, between Hanlan and Courtney, on the Potomac, are progressing actively, and daily prospects for an exciting contest between the parties continue to improve. Referee Blaikie, who arrived yesterday, has decided that the race shall take place on the course, beginning at a point about 100 yards below the aqueduct bridge and continue straight away until opposite the Potomac boat house, where the turn will be made and the race continued on down to the buoys and return. He has decided that the winner of the toss for position shall not have the advantage of hugging the shore on the Virginia side at the turn, but will stake the course off in such a manner as to make an equal advantage to the oarsmen. A telegram received here today announces that Courtney left his home for Washington this morning, and is expected to arrive to-night or Sunday. His quarters will be at the St. James Hotel. This is one step on his part showing that he is acting in good faith, and it will soon be known whether he will race or not. Frenchy Johnson, his trainer, comes with Courtney, and the prospect is that when Courtney, Riley and Hanlan all get down to training next week, the scenes on the river will be very lively. The statement that Hanlan would row no one but Courtney may be passed over now, as Hanlan has expressed his willingness that the Saratoga Springs man shall participate. He prefers rowing Courtney, of course, but as the articles of agreement entitle Riley to a place Hanlan has no alternative. His objection mainly was to rowing Riley alone, but it is understood now the objection has been withdrawn, and he proposes to give both Riley and Courtney together, or singly, the hardest day's work they ever performed. The prospects for a large attendance are very flattering, and already rooms are being engaged ahead at the principal hotels by hundreds of prospective guests.

The weather yesterday and to-day has been very warm, and Hanlan complains much of the heat. A good many of the boating men here think Courtney is politic and shrewd in practicing at home, where it is cooler. They think he will be in better condition if he trains but one week here, instead of three weeks, as Hanlan proposes. Others, however, think Hanlan is doing well to become accustomed to the climate. Hanlan has many firm friends here. He is much liked personally. His style of rowing excites much admiration among the local oarsmen.

SUSPECTED MURDER.

A Woman and Her Paramour Arrested for Murdering Her Husband.

The Owen Sound *Times* of the 7th has the following:

On Monday last in compliance with a request from the County Crown Attorney, an inquest was held at Chatsworth by Thos. Gordon, Esq., coroner for the County of Grey, on the body of Thomas Knox, on old resident of the village, who had reached the age of about eighty-seven years.

The evidence revealed that some years ago Knox had married a woman named Hannah Kennedy, who was very much his junior, and that frequent quarrels took place between them. At length Mrs. Knox left him and went to live with a colored man named Daniel Douglas, who lives on the second concession of Holland, lot 65 or 63, some nine or ten miles from Chatsworth. As Knox was possessed of some little property, Douglas and Mrs Knox would sometimes get him to go and visit them, and he would remain with them until some quarrel arose when he would leave them and return to Chatsworth, where he abode at his daughter's, Mrs. Bain's, when living in the village. In December last he was staying with his daughter when Mrs. Knox went to the house to see him, and threatened that if the old man ever went to Douglas' again he would not leave it alive. Some time after, however, a brother of Mrs. Knox's called at Mrs. Bain's, saying that "Dan and Hannah" wanted to see him, and that if he would go to them Hannah would be better to him than ever she had been before. Mrs. Bain, fearing some ill would befal him if he went, because of the threats which had been made, tried to prevent him from going, but without avail, and on Thursday last word was brought to her that he was dead. Not having heard of any illness on his part, and bearing in mind the threats before referred to, she determined to have an inquest held, and telegraphed her desire to Mr. Gordon on Thursday evening, but as he was unaware of the circumstances of the case, he referred her to the County Attorney for advice and direction, and that official, after hearing her story came to the conclusion that sufficient suspicion existed to warrant the holding of an inquest as wished by Mrs. Bain. Accordingly Knox's, body was disinterred, and the inquest was held on Monday as already stated. The medical testimony was that death had resulted from strangulation, and that Knox himself could not have done the deed; and the jury returned an open verdict to that effect. Seeing, however, that Douglas and Mrs. Knox and a number of children besides the deceased were the only inmates of Douglas' house on the night of Knox's death, a son of the deceased, acting, it is said, on the advice of the county attorney, has had these two parties arrested for guilty complicity in the old man's death, and they are now inmates of the gaol here on that charge. There is a general feeling in the locality immediately concerned that the old man Knox has been done to death in the manner revealed by the post mortem examination, as there was no indications to account for death from another cause.

CRAZY ON RELIGION.

A Man Calls Himself the Saviour—Two Children Killed by Him.

Clarksville, Ky., *May* 9.—There is considerable excitement over the arrest of Dan Lyle (colored,) his wife and Susan Talley (colored.) Dan and his wife recently became insane upon religious subjects. He asserted that he was the Saviour, his wife the Virgin Mary and Susan a prophetess. He frequently insisted on preaching at both white and colored meetings. Yesterday constables Romily and Saunders went to arrest him on a charge of disturbing public worship. Kyle resisted furiously and assaulted Saunders with an axe, when Romily shot Lyle three times. Lyle returned to the house and barricaded the windows and doors, but surrendered when the sheriff appeared with a posse. Upon entering the house the officers found two of Lyle's children, aged three and five years, dead, with their necks broken. The impression is that the murder was instigated by the women, and that Lyle did the killing to relieve the women of the care of the children, believing for the occasion he was Herod. Lyle's wounds are painful but are not considered mortal.

PARLIAMENT PROROGUED.

Conclusion of the Work of the Session.

On Friday at four o'clock p. m. his Excellency the Governor-General proceeded in State to the Chamber of the Senate in the Parliament Building and took his seat upon the Throne. The members of the Senate being assembled, his Excellency was pleased to command the attendance of the House of Commons, and that House being present, the following bills were assented to in her Majesty's name by his Excellency the Governor-General, viz.:

An Act to amend the Act intituled "An Act respecting offences against the person," and to repeal the Act intituled "An Act to provide that persons charged with common assault shall be competent witnesses."

An Act respecting the Credit Valley Railway Company.

An Act to extend the power of the Manitoba Southwestern Colonization Railway Company, and to further amend the Act incorporating the said Company.

An Act respecting the Ontario Reformatory for Boys.

An Act to repeal the Act extending "The Dominion Lands Acts" to British Columbia, and to make other provision with respect to certain public lands in that Province.

An Act for the relief of permanent building societies and loan companies.

An Act to provide for the winding up of "La Banque Ville Marie."

An Act to incorporate the Great Northwestern Telegraph Company of Canada.

An Act to authorize the Corporation of the Town of Emerson to construct a free passenger and traffic bridge over the Red River in the Province of Manitoba.

An Act to amend the Acts respecting the Montreal Telegraph Company.

An Act to incorporate the "Pontiac Pacific Junction Railway Company."

An Act for the appointment of a Resident Representative Agent for Canada in the United Kingdom.

An Act to amend the Act 42 Victoria, Chapter 15, intituled "An Act to alter the duties of Customs and Excise."

An Act for extending the Consolidated Act of 1879 respecting duties imposed on promissory notes and bills of exchange to the whole Dominion.

An Act to enable the Harbor Commissioners of Montreal to pay a life annuity to the widow of the late Hon. John Young.

An Act to authorize the raising of a further sum to enable the Quebec Harbor Commissioners to complete their tidal dock.

An Act to repeal the Act 42 Victoria, Chapter 5, for granting an annual subsidy towards certain telegraph communications.

An Act further to amend an Act respecting the harbor of Pictou in Nova Scotia.

An Act respecting the reformatory for juvenile offenders in Prince Edward Island.

An Act respecting "The Industrial Refuge for Girls" of Ontario.

An Act to amend the Acts respecting the Canada Central Railway Company.

An Act to authorize and provide for the winding up of the Consolidated Bank of Canada.

An Act to incorporate the Assiniboine Bridge Company.

An Act to incorporate the South Saskatchewan Valley Railway.

An Act to incorporate the Souris & Rocky Mountain Railway Company.

An Act to attend and consolidate the several Acts relating to the Northwest territories.

An Act respecting the administration of criminal justice in the territory in dispute between the Governments of the Province of Ontario and of the Dominion of Canada.

An Act further to amend the Acts respecting Dominion notes.

An Act to authorize making certain investigations under oath.

An Act to amend the law of evidence in criminal cases as respects the taking and use of depositions of persons who may be unable to attend at the trial.

An Act further to amend the Act respecting cruelty to animals.

An Act to incorporate the Nelson Valley Railway and Transportation Co.

An Act to amend "The General Inspection Act of 1874" and the Act amending it.

An Act to amend the law respecting the removal of obstructions in navigable waters by wrecks.

An Act respecting the Montreal Assurance Company.

An Act further to amend "The Supreme and Exchequer Court Act."

An Act to incorporate "The Winnipeg and Hudson's Bay Railway and Steamship Company."

An Act to amend the Dominion Lands Acts of 1879.

An Act to consolidate and amend the Act respecting the Inland Revenue.

An Act to amend the Act respecting the inspection of petroleum.

An Act to amend the Acts respecting the "Trinity House and Harbor Commissioners of Montreal."

An Act to take better provision respecting the navigation of Canadian waters.

An Act to confirm a certain order of the Governor-in-Council respecting the grating dock at Esquimalt.

An Act to ratify and confirm a certain agreement therein mentioned between the Government of Canada and the Canada Central Railway Company.

An Act respecting certain savings banks in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec.

An Act to amend "An Act relating to Banks and Banking," and to continue for a limited time the charters of certain banks to which the said Act applies.

An Act relating to interest on moneys secured by mortgage of real estate.

An Act to amend and consolidate the laws respecting Indians.

On Saturday at 10.45 a. m. a sad accident occurred at Harrisburg station on the G. W. Railway, whereby a man named Charles Larkins, aged about 35 years, met his death. It appears that on the approach of No. 4 express train, going east, the poor fellow, with a fellow workman, was proceeding up the track westward to examine the wheels and trucks of the coaches on that train, as is his custom and which forms part of his duty as car repairer, when the Brantford train backed up from the station, and overtaking them, ran over Larkins (who was walking on the inside of the rail) cutting off both legs. Their dangerous position was seen by the fireman of the approaching (No.4) train who wildly yelled to the man, but too late, as the unfortunate man was already under the wheels. The noise of the express deadened the sound of the train in their rear, and hence the occurrence. He was immediately removed to his residence and medical aid at once summoned from Paris, and all that knowledge could suggest and skill perform, was done, but in vain. He expired after enduring two mortal hours of apparently intense agony, and leaves a wife and two children to mourn his untimely end, and the sad loss they sustained thereby. It was pitiful to hear the wailing and witness the despair of the beloved wife and children. The deceased has been many years in the company's service and has always been a steady, sober, industrious and faithful servant. No blame can possibly be attached to any of the train hands, as it was impossible to see the man, from the position and length of the train.

PALMERSTON.

DROWNED IN MANITOBA.—News has reached here of the death by drowning in Manitoba of a son of Mr. M. Donelly of this place. Deceased, in company with four others, was crossing the mouth of the Souris river when the boat upset. Three out of the party of five were drowned.

The License Commissioners for North Wellington have granted six hotel licenses in Palmerston this year. The extra license was given to Mr. Harry Jones, late of Gowanstown.

The Baptist denomination have erected a very handsome little church in this town, which is nearly completed. They formerly worshipped in the town hall. This makes six churches in the town.

Building is likely to go ahead here this season. Mr. Thompson is erecting a very commodious frame dwelling on the corner of King and Queen streets. The building will be bricked outside. Mr. Tiffin of the G. W. R., is putting up a very fine frame dwelling on Mr. McDowell's survey. Mr. A. Campbell is the contractor. Mr. John Will has let the contract to Mr. A. Campbell for a very fine frame cottage 28x32, with kitchen attached 15x20, to be erected on Fulton and Watson's survey. Proctor Bros., proprietors of the *Telegraph*, have let the contract for enlarging their establishment. Mr. H. McEwing is building another brick block 50x60 on Main street. When this building is completed it will give Mr. McEwing a solid brick block with stone cellars 100 feet from east to west 60 feet in depth, which will be a credit to the town. J. R. Hamilton, Esq., is putting up a fine brick residence on Mr. Jamieson's survey.—COM.

ROWICK.

At the last meeting of the Township Council the following changes were made in the list of pathmasters and fence-viewers: Chas. Roadhouse, pathmaster for sideline 20 and 21, con. 2, lots 19: 22 inclusive. East lot 29, con. 7, to work on 30th sideline. Hugh Patrick, pathmaster on con. C. instead of Alex. Robertson. Ezekiel Phair, fence-viewer instead of Robert Milne, and Christian Gadale pathmaster on sideline 25 and 26, con. 15 and 16, it being a new beat. Mr. Johnston was instructed to gravel crossway on sideline 25 and 26, con. 16, the amount to be expended thereon not to exceed $12. It was resolved that lot 24, con. 18, be detached from school section No. 4 and attached to union school section No. 13, Howick and Carrick. The auditors' report was accepted and two hundred copies ordered to be printed. J. T. Garrow Esq. was paid $5 for advice on collection of taxes on Leech's estate. The following accounts were passed: James Edgar, auditor, $8; Arthur Mitchell, auditor, $8; John Sanderson, for gravel, $5; John Robertson balance on J. B. Williams' contract for township printing, $10. Council adjourned to meet third Wednesday in May, at Gerrie.

WM. DANE, Tp. Clerk.

WALLACE.

SAD ACCIDENT.—Another sad warning against carelessly handling firearms occurred on Thursday last. The victim was a son of Mr. Eli Martin, 4th concession. He in company with a number of other lads had been out on a shooting expedition, and having halted at a neighbor's, where they had dinner the guns of the party were left in the conveyance in which they had ridden. Upon going to the wagon to get his gun, which was loaded, young Martin seized it by the muzzle and pulled it towards him it went off, lodging a charge of shot in his right arm, lacerating it in a terrible manner. Surgical aid was procured as speedily as possible, and effort was made to save the limb, but without avail, as mortification ensued, and it was found necessary to amputate the arm above the elbow. The lad is now doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances. It is to be hoped that such a sad warning as this will make others more cautious when handling firearms. The loss of a right arm by a young lad just emerging into manhood is a very serious matter, and he is much to be pitied, though the accident is solely the result of his own carelessness.

STRATFORD.

We learn that the Port Dover and Stratford & Huron Railways have been purchased or leased by the Grand Trunk Railway Company. As nothing definite has been announced it would be premature to express any opinion in the matter, but it is also believed that certain steps will be taken by leading citizens, to guard the interests of Stratford, which are considered to be in danger by the proposed change. Stratford as a corporation, has $60,000 invested in the roads, and certainly should be consulted in so important a matter as the change of ownership of the roads.—*Times.*

BRITTON'S CORNERS.

The following are the names of the pupils in each class who have acquired the greatest number of marks for the month of April in the public school: 5th class, 1st C. Hammond, 2nd C. Stevenson, 3rd Wm. Stevenson. 4th class, 1st A. Alexander, 2nd Ag. Hammond, 3rd N. Alexander. Sr. 3rd class, Robert Martin, 2nd J. Aitcheson, 3rd J. Stevenson. Jr. 3rd, 1st Robert B. Stevenson, 2nd J. A. Alexander, 3rd Rebecca Stevenson.

DONEGAL.

Farmers in this part of the township have generally completed seeding, as the weather of late has been particularly favorable.

Pathmasters begin to arm themselves with copies of the Canada Thistle Act—that product of a great mind. Any delinquent may prepare to swallow a corkscrew, or be otherwise punished as the law directs.—COM.

Remedy for Hard Times.

Stop spending so much money on fine clothes, rich food and style. Buy good, healthy food, cheaper and better clothing; get more real and substantial things of life every way and especially stop the foolish habit of running after expensive and quack doctors or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, and makes you poorer and sicker, but put your trust in the greatest of all simple, pure remedies, Hop Bitters, that cures always at a trifling cost, and you will see better times and good health. Try it once. Read of it in another column.

TROWBRIDGE.

The farmers in this section are nearly through with their seeding. There has been a large area of spring grain sown. The fall wheat is improving in appearance, and will likely be an average crop yet. However, we often see the early promises of spring "blasted," it is therefore better not to indulge in too high anticipations.—Mr. W. H. Nesbitt lost a valuable horse last week, cause, inflammation.—COM.

A Good Account.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness and suffering, costing $300 per year, total, $1,800—all of which was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters taken by my wife since has done her own housework for a year, who without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know of it for their benefit."

"JOHN WEEKS, Butler N. Y."

IN justice to your wife and babies, purchase your tickets over the Canada Southern.

S. E. SMITH, Agent,
14. Montreal Telegraph Office

Ladies Black and Colored Kids at 50c. per pair at Bean & Gee's.

Thorley's food increases the flow of milk in cows. Try it; at J. A. Hacking's.

PAINTS, OILS AND COLORS.—For the largest stock, best material and lowest prices, go to HACKING'S Drug Store.—21.

Bean & Gee's is the only place making shirts to order and guaranteeing perfect fit. Don't forget it.

ASK for tickets over the Canada Southern Railway, first-class coaches and quick time.

S. E. SMITH, Agent.
14. Montreal Telegraph Office

Walkerton's assessment, about $650,000. This is somewhat less than last year, and will be further reduced by the Court of Revision. The population is returned at 2,496.

On the Verge of the Grave.

Such was the Condition of Moses A. Walker, of Derry N. H., with congestion of the Lungs and Chronic Catarrh. Two bottles of the Constitutional Catarrh Remedy entirely restored him to health, and, to use his own words, "built up my whole system." The Remedy is for sale by all druggists.

There is scarcely any Disease in which purgatives and opening medicines are not beneficial, and much sickness and suffering might be prevented were they more generally used. For this purpose the NATIONAL Pills are convenient, mild in action, and certain in their effects. They cleanse and invigorate, purifying the blood without hindrance to occupation. Sold everywhere by Druggists and dealers. Price 25 cents.

Dr. Abernethy's Worm Candy is put up in two colours, one containing a purgative and one without, which combination no other candy has. This alone makes it very valuable in case your child requires an opening medicine. It is the most effectual WORM DESTROYER known, pleasant to the taste, and as they contain no mineral, may be administered to the most delicate constitution. Full directions accompay each box. Price 25 cents, or 5 for one dollar.

To Ladies Only.—The strength, brightness, and durability of the colour produced by MRS. FREEMAN'S NEW DOMESTIC DYES is almost incredible. The process being so clean and simple there appears no reason why every lady should not be her own dyer, by beginning her experiments on ribbon or piece of cloth in a small earthen crock or basin of boiling water, and proceeding afterwards to larger articles of dress or utility. They are put up in envelopes with full directions. Price 15 cents for all colours except Magenta, which is 10 cents.

Hope for All.—When the oxy-dydrogen microscope was first exhibited in Edinburgh, a poor woman, whose riches would never hinder her ascent to the kingdom above, took her seat in the lecture-room where the wonders of the instrument were shown, and which were for the first time to meet her sight. A piece of lace was magnified into a salmon-net, a flea was metamorphosed into an elephant, and other like marvels were performed before the eyes of the venerable dame, who sat in silent astonishment starting, open-mouthed, at the disk. But when at length a milliner's needle was transformed into a poplar tree, and confronted her with its huge eye, she could "hold in" no longer. "My goodness!" she exclaimed, "a camel could go through that! There is some hope for rich folks yet!" Hope! Yes—there is *absolute certainty* that there is relief to be had from the effects of Burns, Scalds, Frost-bites and Chilblains and Bruises. But do not look for this relief from any other source than by using Hagyard's Yellow Oil.

LISTOWEL MARKETS.

	May 14, 1880.
Wheat, fall, per bush.,	1 10 to 1 15
Spring Wheat, "	1 05 1 12
Barley, "	0 45 0 50
Peas, "	0 58 0 60
Oats, "	0 32 0 33
Flour, per brrl.,	0 00
Oatmeal, "	2 75 3 00
Cornmeal, "	1 75 2 00
Butter, per lb.,	0 15 0 15
Eggs, per dozen,	0 8 0 09
Potatoes, per bag,	0 30 0 35
Hay, per ton,	6 00 7 00
Wood, long,	1 75 2 00
Wood, short,	1 00 1 00
Hides, per cwt.,	6 00 6 25

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Tenders for Rolling Stock.

TENDERS are invited for furnishing the Rolling Stock required to be delivered on the Canadian Pacific Railway within the next four years, comprising the delivery in each year or about the following, viz:—

20 Locomotive Engines.
16 First-class Cars (a proportion being sleepers.
20 Second-class Cars, do.
3 Express and Baggage Cars.
3 Postal and Smoking Cars,
240 Box freight Cars.
100 Flat Cars.
2 Wing Ploughs,
2 Snow Ploughs.
2 Flangers.
40 Hand Cars.

THE WHOLE TO BE MANUFACTURED IN THE DOMINION OF CANADA, and to be delivered on the Canadian Pacific Railway, at Fort William, or in the Province of Manitoba.

Drawings, specifications and other information may be had on application at the office of the Engineer-in-Chief, at Ottawa, on and after the 15th day of MARCH next.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon on THURSDAY, the 1st of JULY next.

By Order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS,
Ottawa, 7th February 1880. } 4-19.

Welland Canal.

Notice to Bridge-Builders.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned (secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Bridges, Welland Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Western mails on TUESDAY THE 25th DAY OF JUNE next, for the construction of swing and stationery bridges at various places on the line of the Welland Canal. These for highways are to be combination of iron and wood, and those for railway purposes are to be of iron.

Plans, specifications and general conditions can be seen at this office on and after MONDAY THE 31st DAY OF MAY next, where Forms of Tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to have a practical knowledge of works of this class, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to $250 for each bridge, for which an offer is made, must accompany each Tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contract the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of *five per cent.* of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver General within *eight days* after the date of the notice.

Ninety per cent. only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.

Dept. of Railways & Canals, }
Ottawa, 29th March, 1880. } 11-i.

HOPE FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

**See what Physicians and the People say about SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPITES, as a remedy

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it IN NEW YORK.

LISTOWEL STANDARD.

FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1880.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

The law requires the use of the Imperial Measure. Every size onhand at J. H. SMITH'S.

The weather seems to be doing very well since Vennor concluded to let it alone.

MOUNT FOREST claims a resident population of 2,171, being an increase of 262 within the past year.

HANDFORD has decided to resume his functions as pastor, pending the result of the enquiry which is now going on.

MR. WM. NIXON and his family left for Manitoba on Wednesday. He will settle in the neighborhood of Morris.

Another application for a change of venue in the case of the Biddulph prisoners will be made at Osgood Hall, in Toronto, on Monday next.

NOTE the new advertisements of Messrs. Roy & McDonald, A. Moyer & Co., B. Brook, Scott & Bowne, H. Homer and Thos. Marks, in this issue.

24TH.—The Driving Park Association have issued a programme of athletic sports and races for the Queen's birthday celebration. Quite a number of prizes are offered.

THERE will be no service in Knox Church on Sabbath morning next. Rev. Mr. Bell has been somewhat indisposed of late, and we understand is recruiting his health.

IT is understood that the question of the proposed sale or lease of the Port Dover & Lake Huron Railway to the Grand Trunk Company will be settled at a meeting to be held at Woodstock on the 25th inst.

Berlin has a population of 3,898; the amount of taxable real estate is $773,510; personal property, $77,300; taxable income, $22,900; total, $773,510, being an increase of $25,505 over last year's assessment.

O. Y. B. SERMON.—Rev. H. Bartlett, incumbent of Christ Church, has consented to preach a sermon for the Orange Young Britons of Listowel on Sunday morning next. The lodge will attend service in a body.

WALL PAPERS.—Dr. Michener has received an extensive stock of English and Canadian wall papers, including a great variety of patterns, and at prices to suit the circumstances of all. He sells very low. Call and see his stock.—11.

MILLBANK.—Preparations are being made to re-open the foundry and agricultural works during the ensuing week. This will prove a great convenience to the agricultural community as well as being of no inconsiderable benefit to the village. It is the hum!

AMERICAN HOTEL. — This popular hostelry is about to undergo considerable improvement by the erection of a new front and the addition of a third story. Extensive stables in connection with the hotel are just being completed on the east side of Wallace street. Messrs. Milne and Sutherland are the contractors.

The prize fight between Rooke and Donovan, which was to have taken place on Long Point on Monday, was prevented by the prompt and determined action of the authorities in Norfolk county. The blackguards were forbidden to land, and after a great deal of bluster they steamed back to the American side.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING. — During the storm which passed over this place on Friday last, ex constable Wood's house was struck by lightning. The ridge boards and some of the shingles were torn away; fortunately the building escaped without further damage. The family were considerably "shocked" by the electric concussion.

IN MEMORIUM.—During the early part of the present week a flag was hanging at half-mast on the town hall out of respect to the memory of the late Honorable George Brown. On Wednesday afternoon the places of business were closed for a couple of hours. Mayor Scott, D. D. Campbell and others of our townsmen attended the funeral of the departed statesman.

PAY UP.—Those of our subscribers and patrons who are indebted to this office are respectfully requested to settle their accounts as soon as possible. We have hitherto been tolerably lenient, but feel constrained to remind some of our delinquents that patience ceases to be a virtue when too long endured; we therefore will be pleased to hear from them without further delay.

THE fine spring weather of the past week has had a wonderful effect upon vegetation. Fall wheat, grass, and in fact everything pertaining to vegetation have made remarkable growth. Farmers in this neighborhood have been very fortunate in getting in their spring seeding, and altogether the prospect for good crops next harvest is decidedly favorable at the present time.

LISTOWEL WOOLEN MILLS.—Mr. B. F. Brook has exhibited commendable enterprise in placing the Listowel Woolen Mills in the very efficient state which they have attained, and we trust that he will be remunerated for his heavy outlay by a largely increased business. His facilities are now first-class. In another column will be found his advertisement, which has special interest for the farming community.

CATTLE FAIR.—The cattle fair proper on Friday last was not particularly lively, although there were a number of buyers on hand. However, outside the market, somewhat extensive transactions were made in fat cattle by Mr. Chas. Walker, who purchased some 18 head in all. The animals averaged 1,350 lbs per head, and the average price paid was $5.12 per hundred. They were for the European market, and were all fatted in this neighborhood.

VOCAL MUSIC.—We are pleased to notice that J. W. Ward has returned for the purpose of giving instruction in the science of music. The first lesson will be given to the juvenile class on Friday afternoon at 4.30, in the hall adjoining the Osborne Hall. Terms very reasonable A class for ladies and gentlemen will be organzied on Monday evening, in the same place, at 8 o'clock. As Mr. Ward has had about 17 years practical experience as a teacher, and is considered an expert in the art, all desirous of improvement should embrace this opportunity.

"SELL."—A number of the *genus* "dead beat," who are supposed to have been discharged employees from the G. T. R. workshops at Stratford, visited Listowel last week and advertised to give a variety concert on Thursday evening. They secured an audience of 6 persons, and having secured the admission fee from these "innocents," they adjourned to the hotel and spent the proceeds, leaving the "auditory" sitting in the hall. The feelings of the duped ones when they became aware of the situation may be imagined. The dead beat troop travelled under the name of "The Great Irish Comedian, Thos. Heron," and Company. They should be freely advertised.

COD LIVER OIL has been prescribed and used largely for many years, in fact almost every one knows of its valuable properties in all pulmonary diseases. As consumption is one of the chief complaints of our northern climate, with its sudden changes from heat to cold, anything which renders Cod Liver Oil palatable, and easy to take, should be of interest to all. We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement "Hope for Consumptives," and those who have used Scott's Emulsion speak highly of its beneficial results, and also say that it is perfectly palatable, and always the same. The Medical Profession also endorse the Emulsion, and state that it is the best made. All our druggists keep it, and the manufacturers say they ask but a trial.

RESIGNED.—On Sunday last Mr. A. F. McGregor, pastor of the Congregrational Church in this town, announced to his congregation that he had concluded to resign his charge. The Rev. gentleman we understand did not state his reasons for this step, but whatever they may be, there is no doubt that he is actuated with a desire to do what is best. Mr. McGregor has been in charge of the Congregational Church here for about two years, and has, we believe, labored acceptably and successfully during his pastorate. He has also made numerous warm friends outside of his flock, and we are sure that his departure will be very much regretted. Wherever his new sphere may be, we cordially wish him godspeed in it.

IMPORTANT TO PRIVATE BANKERS.—Just previous to the prorogation of Parliament an important amendment was introduced by Mr. Kilpatrick, M. P., to Sir S. L. Tilley's Banking Act, which does away with the right of any other than the Chartered Banks using the term "bank" in connection with their business. For instance, Messrs. W. Mowat & Son have for some years carried on business under the title of "Mowat's Bank." Hereafter, under the new legislation, they will have to cease using the word "bank," but can still do a banking business under the style of "W. Mowat & Son, Bankers." The new law comes into force on the first day of July next, and will affect private banks in nearly every town of any size in the Dominion. A heavy penalty can be recovered against parties violating this provision of the Act.—*Stratford Times.*

ARBOR DAY.—Thursday of last week, the day set apart by proclamation as an arbor day for the town, was observed by the general suspension of business, and we are pleased to say that many of our citizens put the day to good account by planting trees in the neighborhood of their respective premises. As a result, a good number of trees are now planted along the town thoroughfares, and while there is yet room and need for many more, no doubt the stimulus which has been given by thus directing attention to the matter will continue to bear fruit, and our town may eventually become, if not a forest of verdue, at least a place where health and comfort and attractiveness are not deficient merely for want of due regard to the planting of shade trees. It behooves the guardians of the town's interests to see that the trees which have been planted along the highways are properly protected, both from destruction by cattle and from youthful vandalism. A severe penalty in the latter case might serve as a salutary checkmate, while the enforcement of the by-law preventing cattle from running at large during the night would tend to diminish the liability to damage from this source.

P. M. CHURCH DISTRICT MEETING.—The asembly of the Guelph District of the P. M. Church was held in this town commencing on Tuesday, 11th inst. The ministerial association meeting was held in the afternoon, when the Rev. E. Crompton read a very interesting paper on Popular Amusement, which elicited considerable discussion, bringing out a great deal of thought on the popular amusements of the day. In the evening there was a public temperance meeting, when several able addresses were given by the Rev's. R. Pike, J. E. Lidstone, H. Harris and T. Amey. Rev. E. Crompton, presided. The subject was ably sustained. On Wednesday, at 9 o'clock a. m., the district meeting commenced its business, there being a good attendance of both ministerial and lay delegates. A very pleasant time was experienced, and numerical statistics and financial accounts were fully gone into. A thorough examination of the workings of the district was made and found in a healthy state; and the officers thank God and take courage.

MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT.

On Wednesday evening a musical entertainment was given in the Church, at which there was a respectable attendance. Rev. H. Harris of Guelph, presided, and in company with his two sons and Rev. R. Pike of Kincardine, entertained the audience with selections from some of the master composers. Mr. Harris and his sons are accomplished musicians, and the "harmony of sweet sounds" produced by them on the violin and organ, in company with Mr. Pike on the flute, was a treat such as is not often the pleasurable lot of our townspeople to listen to. "The Heavens are Telling," "Home Sweet Home" with variations, "The Cave of Bagdad," and the "Gloria" from Zarksburg Mass, were rendered in excellent style. Mr. Harris also possesses good vocal powers, and sang a number of sacred melodies in a very acceptable manner. The musical entertainment was interspersed with short addresses by some of the delegates present, the principal merit of which was their brevity. At the conclusion a hearty vote of thanks was tendered the musical quartette for their very pleasing services; votes of thanks were also tendered the parties who had extended their hospitality to the delegates, and to Mr. Sarvis for the use of his organ.

LISTOWEL HIGH SCHOOL BOARD.—The regular monthly meeting of the Board was held in the Council Chamber on Wednesday evening 5th inst. Present, G. Draper, Chairman, Wm. McKinney, A. Austin, R. Ferguson, and D. D. Campbell, Secretary. The following accounts were laid on the table: From Hess Bros. for lumber $12.68; W. Alexander for half of fees conducting Entrance Examination Dec. 1879, $7.75; W. J. Ferguson, conveyancing $3; E. B. Sutherland, balance contract, $50, extra on stone wall to secure foundation, $57; G. S. Climie & Sons, contract for furnaces, $254.25. Mr. Alexander's account was allowed to stand over to ascertain the Board's liability in the matter. It was moved by W. McKinney, seconded by A. Austin, that the accounts of E. B. Sutherland, $107, Hess Bros. $12.68, W. J. Ferguson $3, G. S. Climie & Sons, $254.25, when in funds—carried. The Head Master reported an average attendance at High School for last month was 45. It was moved by R. Ferguson, seconded by W. McKinney, that the chairman be instructed to obtain legal advice re the liability of the late Listowel High School District to assessment at the present time for High School accommodation—carried. The Board adjourned till Tuesday evening 11th inst.

According to adjournment, the Board met on Tuesday evening in W. J. Ferguson's law office, all the members being present except Mr. Hemsworth. The Chairman read a letter which he had prepared for submission to Christopher Robinson, Q. C., Toronto, respecting the legality of the H. S. District to assessment for High School accommodation, which was approved of by the Board and ordered to be forwarded as soon as the papers were all complete. Mr. Jas. Crozier, Head Master, and Mr. A. M. Springer, assistant teacher, of the High School, tendered their resignation to the Board. It was moved by R. Ferguson, seconded by W. McKinney, that the resignation of James Crozier, head master, and the resignation of A. M. Springer, assistant teacher in the Listowel High School, in both cases to take effect on the 31st August next, be hereby accepted—carried. The account of Thomas Matteny, $3.75 for oiling floors of High School building, was ordered to be paid. Board adjourned.

Misses' and Children's Genuine French kid button boots, very best quality, at JOHN RIGGS, successor to Roy & Riggs.

FOR cut nails, paints and oils, and all descriptions of building hardware, go to S. Bricker and Co's., where complete supplies can be had at lowest figures. Parties about to build will find it to their interest to deal with us.—7

SEEDS.—Clover seed very low now at Hacking's Drug and Seed store. Buy while it is cheap. Also full lines of garden and field seeds.—7

HOSIERY. — Women's, Misses' and Pretty Children's Hosiery, A nice lot of new goods in this line. Come and see them, at JOHN RIGGS, successor to Roy & Riggs.—11.

Owen Sound's assessment, $1,219,919. Population, 4,584. The assessment shows a decrease of $18,274, personal property, since last year; and the population an increase of 36.

HOSIERY. — Women's, Misses' and Pretty Children's Hosiery. A nice lot of new goods in this line. Come and see them, at JOHN RIGGS, successor to Roy & Riggs.—11.

FRESH garden seeds of all kinds at S. Bricker & Co's.—7.

It is understood that the deposition of the late Dr. McGrath establishes an *alibi* in the case of Purtell, one of the men charged with the Donnelly murders.

GLASS.—S. Bricker & Co. have a very large stock of window glass—big reductions to parties purchasing in quantities.—7.

Misses' and Children's Genuine French kid button boots, very nice, but a little expensive, at JOHN RIGGS, successor to Roy & Riggs.—11.

The cyclones still continue to visit the West. In Illinois on Monday night one three quarters of a mile in width swept across the eastern part of McLean county, damaging property to the extent of $100,000.

TICKETS to all points east and west via. Canada Southern Railway lines. Information in regard to routes, rates, time of trains, connections, etc., furnished on application to
14. S. E. SMITH, Agent.
Montreal Telegraph Office.

Coal oil, 20 cts.; 5 gallons 75 cts.; medium size crimp top chimnies, 5 cents; good burners, 10 cents; at Hacking's drug store.

There are 103,367 Indians in Canada.

A Long Time to Suffer.

Twenty-five years of endurance with Catarrh is a long period of annoyance and misery. Mrs. E. J. Flanders, of Manchester, N. H. after going through with it all, writes: "The Constitutional Catarrh Remedy has rescued me from intense suffering, and almost the grave." This medicine is for sale by all druggists.

BIRTHS.

CORFORD—In Glenallen, on the 5th inst., the wife of Mr. George Corford, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

FOSTER—MELVILLE—On the 29th ult., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Daniel W. Cameron, Mr. John T. Foster, of Granton, to Miss Agnes E. Melville, daughter of Geo. Melville, Esq., 8th con., Wallace.

DEATHS.

BARBER.—At her residence in Clifford, on Sunday morning, 9th inst., Martha Jane Wilson, wife of Reid Barber, late of Listowel.

BROWN—At his residence, Toronto, on Sunday, 9th of May, the Honourable George Brown, Senator of the Dominion of Canada, aged 61 years and 5 months.

TREMAIN.—At Camlachie, on the 11th inst., of inflammation of the lungs, Mr. Wm. Tremain, formerly of Listowel, aged 57 years.

WANTED!

A good wagon-maker. Apply immediately to
THOMAS MARKS,
16a. Wallaceville.

NOTICE!

Parties are hereby notified not to negotiate a note in favor of Rosa Tremain (deceased) and signed by John A. Tremain, as said note has been abstracted from my residence. Parties are warned not to negotiate said note, as I will not hold myself responsible.
JOHN A. TREMAIN.
Listowel, May 4th, 1880. 15-c.

TENDERS WANTED.

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to 2 o'clock on THURSDAY, 20TH MAY, 1880, for the erection of a Veneered Brick Church at Carthage.

Plans and specifications can be seen at A. Paterson's residence, Carthage. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
A. PATERSON.
A. McDONALD
Carthage, April 29, 1880. 14-c.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

ANNUAL MEETING!

The annual meeting of the Listowel Mechanics' Institute, for the election of officers and for the transaction of other business, will be held in the Institute room on MONDAY, 24TH MAY, inst., at 7 o'clock p. m. A large attendance is earnestly requested.
J. W. BELL, M. A., President.
Listowel, May 5, 1880. 15.

TOWNSHIP OF ELMA.

Court of Revision.

The first setting of the Court of Revision for the Township of Elma will be held at Newry (Wynn's Hotel,) on SATURDAY THE 29TH DAY OF MAY, at ten o'clock a. m. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.

The Roll can be inspected at my office, Newry.
THOS. FULLARTON,
Clerk.
Elma, May 5th, 1880. 16b

NOTICE!

COURT OF REVISION.

Township of Wallace.

The Court of Revision for the Township of Wallace will be held at the Queen's Hotel, Gowanstown, on

Saturday, the 29th May, 1880,

at 10 o'clock a. m. All parties interested will govern themselves accordingly.
R. G. ROBERTS,
Clerk of Wallace.
Wallace, May 12th, 1880. 16a

LILLICO'S BANK!

DRAYTON.

The undersigned has opened a Bank in Debel's block, Drayton, and is prepared to negotiate loans on short dates on endorsed notes or with good collateral security. Also interest allowed at the rate of

SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM

on money received on deposit. Can be drawn at any time with interest to date of withdrawal. Drafts issued to all points in Canada, payable at the Merchants Bank of Canada and its branches. American currency bought and sold.

Office Hours from 10 a.m., to 3 p.m.

C. H. SMITH, Manager. P. LILLICO, Banker.
3-15

MONEY SAVED.

HENRY HOMER,

GENERAL MERCHANT,

WALLACEVILLE,

Invites the attention of the Public to his

NEW AND FRESH STOCK

—OF—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Tinware, Oils, Boots & Shoes, Etc.

which he is

Selling at Lowest Prices!

Teas and Sugars a Specialty.

Also, on hand: Hill's Patent, Fleury's Butterfield's, Leiden, Reid, and Newcastle **Plough Shares, Landsides & Soleplates,** which he will sell as cheap as can be bought any where else.

Remember the Place.—
Wallaceville.
Wallaceville, May 14th, 1880. 16c.

UNION FLOURING MILLS,

LISTOWEL.

A. MOYER & CO.

Having put their mill in first-class order by the introduction of the best and latest improved milling machinery, are now prepared to do Gristing, Chopping and all kinds of

CUSTOM WORK,

on short notice, and to the best satisfaction

Family Flour sold and delivered to any part of the town.

All Kinds of Chopped Feed Sold.

A. MOYER & CO.
Inkerman Street, Listowel. 18c.

MORTGAGE SALE!

—OF—

VALUABLE FARM

IN THE

Township of Maryborough.

Under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage made by David Scott to J. W. Scott, and assigned by him to Rebecca Mair, default having been made in the payment of the same, there will be sold by Public Auction, at the

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,

IN THE TOWN OF LISTOWEL,

On Tuesday, the 1st of June, A. D., 1880,

AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

by D. D. CAMPBELL, ESQ., Auctioneer, the following lands and premises, that is to say:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Maryborough, in the County of Wellington, and Province of Ontario, and known as a portion or corner of the north half of lot number one, in the eighth concession, and may be better known and described as being the north east corner of the said north half of lot number one in the eighth concession of the Township of Marborough aforesaid, being bounded on the east by the concession line running between concessions numbered eight and nine in said township, and on the north by the Base line between the Township of Wallace and Maryborough, containing by admeasurement ONE HALF ACRE OF LAND, more or less.

This property is situated at Trecastle Post Office, and is distant from the Town of Palmerston 5 miles, and from the Town of Listowel ten miles. There is on the premises a large FRAME STORE and DWELLING, now rented; also stable and good orchard.

TERMS OF SALE:—One Hundred Dollars cash down on day of sale, and balance as may be agreed upon on day of sale. For further particulars apply to Messrs. Fennell & Dingman, Vendor's Solicitors, or to J. W. Scott, Esq., Listowel.

FENNELL & DINGMAN,
Vendor's Solicitors.
Dated at Listowel, April 24th, 1880. 14.

GEORGE ZILLIAX,

GROCER & GRAIN MERCHANT,

Wallace Street, Listowel,

Invites the attention of the public to his new and fresh stock of

Groceries, Crockery, &c.,

which he is selling at bottom prices.

He deals extensively in Flour, Feed, Grain, Pork and Vegetables.

Prime Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Cracked Wheat, Pot Barley, &c., always on hand.

Oats, Seed Grain, Horse-feed, Corn, and Seeds supplied in any quantity.

Potatoes, Field Roots and Garden Vegetables, and all descriptions of Farm Produce, bought and sold.

Land Salt & Shingles For Sale.

Blacksmith's Coal Always on Hand.

The highest market price paid for all kinds of Grain, Hides and skins.

Remember the stand—two doors south of the Royal Hotel, Wallace street, Listowel.

REAPERS AND MOWERS!

FOR SEASON OF 1880.

The Listowel I. X. L. Combined, and Listowel Victor Single—medium weight, at the Listowel Foundry. 9-D.

ADMISSION EXAMINATION.

The examination for admission to the

LISTOWEL HIGH SCHOOL

will be held on

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY the 29th and 30th of JUNE,

at the hour of nine in the morning of each day.

Candidates must notify James Crozier, Esq., B.A., headmaster of the Listowel High School, not later than the 24th of May, of their intention to present themselves for examination.
DAVID P. CLAPP, B. A.,
Town Inspector.
Listowel, 13th April, 1880. 13-A.

HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE!

ON

MILL AND WELLINGTON STREETS.

Terms to suit buyers.
10 GEORGE DRAPER.

REMOVAL!

C. J. GUNDRY,

has removed his

Watch, Clock & Jewellery Store,

TO

J. P. NEWMAN'S New Building, Main St., West of Campbell's Block, Listowel.

C. J. G. will be pleased to see all his old friends and customers in his new store, where he is prepared to give Splendid Bargains in

WATCHES,
CLOCKS AND
JEWELLERY.

My stock is complete in every line of goods generally kept in a

First-Class Jewellery Store!

all of which will be sold cheaper than any other house in town.

Give me a call and examine my goods and be convinced that Gundry's is the best spot to buy

WATCHES, CLOCKS, BROACHES, EAR RINGS, CHAINS, FINGER RINGS, ELECTRO-PLATED WARE, Spectacles, Etc.

Special Attention Given to Repairing.

C. J. GUNDRY.
Listowel, 1880. 50.

MONEY TO LEND.

FOR FIRST-CLASS COMPANIES, also private funds at 7 per cent. Conveyancing done &c.
ADAM HUNT, Commissioner
Treviotdale P. O.
Residence, con. 12, Wallace.

TRUTHS.

HOP BITTERS,

(A Medicine, Not a Drink,)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints and *Drunkenness.*

$1000 IN GOLD

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them

Ask your Druggist for Hop Bitters and free Books, and try the Bitters before you sleep Take no other.

The Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief is the Cheapest, Surest and Best.

For Sale by Jno. Livingstone jr., J. A. Hacking, Dr. Michiner and all druggists. 10-y.

WANTED!

1,000 CORDS

HEMLOCK BARK

for which the

Highest Price in Cash

on delivery will be paid.

TOWNER & CAMPBELL.
Listowel, Ont. 8.

ROY & McDONALD

HAVE PURCHASED

CLIMIE, HAY & CO'S STOCK,

AT A GREAT REDUCTION,

AND ARE GIVING

SPLENDID BARGAINS!

IN ALL CLASSES OF GOODS,

IN THE

STAND LATELY OCCUPIED BY CLIMIE, HAY & CO.,

MAIN STREET, LISTOWEL,

CALL AND SEE. 16.

THE BEST

ORGANS

IN THE WORLD!

—AT—

THE LOWEST PRICES.

B. B. SARVIS

Having entered into the musical instrument business on a much more extensive scale than formerly, is now prepared to furnish the public with the very best instruments manufactured.

THE CELEBRATED

B—E—L—L O—R—G—A—N

always on hand, and especially recommended.

Mr. Sarvis also sells PIANOS from the best makers.

All Instruments Warranted for 5 Years.

ORGANS PROMPTLY REPAIRED.

B. B. SARVIS is also a

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE COUNTY OF PERTH.

Sales of farms and farm stocks can be arranged for at the most reasonable rates. Parties wishing to dispose of JOB LOTS OF DRY GOODS, &C., will do well to consign to the undersigned.

AUCTION ROOMS and MUSIC EMPORIUM

Two doors west of the Bank of Hamilton, Main street, where Auction Sales will be conducted every Saturday. Household effects and articles of all descriptions may be left at the Auction Rooms to be sold.

B. B. SARVIS,
LISTOWEL ONT. 4.

GROCERIES

Cheaper than Ever.

HAVING concluded to do a cash business, or as near cash as possible, I will offer you SUGARS at the following very low prices:

11 lbs. Raw Sugar	for	$1 00
10 lbs. " "	for	1 00
10 lbs. Light Refined Sugar	for	1 00
8½ lbs. Granulated Sugar	for	1 00
3 lbs. Raisins	for	25
3 lbs. Currants (new)	for	25
3 lbs. Soda Biscuits	for	25
6 Bars Soap	for	25
Dried Apples, No. 1, per bush.	for	1 85
" " No. 2, " "	for	1 75
Apples, per barrel	for	2 25

TEAS at Old PRICES.

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE,

Large Stock at Lowest Prices.

J. J. MOORE,

WALLACE STREET, LISTOWEL.

SEWING MACHINES,

CLOTHES' WRINGERS,

Guns, and Small Machinery

REPAIRED.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

at A. Morrow's Sewing Machine Emporium, West End, Main street, Listowel, by

A. ARMSTRONG, Machinist.
Listowel, 1880. 14-A.

Lachine Canal.

Notice to Machinist Contractors.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned (Secretary of Railways and Canals) and endorsed "Tender for Lock Gates, Lachine Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the Eastern and Western Mails on THURSDAY the 3rd day of JUNE, next, for the construction of gates, and the necessary machinery connected with them, for the new locks on the Lachine Canal.

Plans, Specifications and General Conditions can be seen at this office, on and after THURSDAY the 20th day of MAY, next, where forms of tender can also be obtained.

Parties tendering are expected to provide the special tools necessary for, and to have a practical knowledge of, works of this class, and are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms, and—in the case of firms—except there are attached the actual signatures, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and, further, an accepted bank cheque for a sum equal to $250, for the gates of each lock, must accompany each tender, which sum shall be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

For the due fulfilment of the contracts the party or parties whose tender it is proposed to accept will be notified that their tender is accepted subject to a deposit of *five per cent.* of the bulk sum of the contract—of which the sum sent in with the tender will be considered a part—to be deposited to the credit of the Receiver General within *eight days* after the date of the notice.

Ninety per cent. only of the progress estimates will be paid until the completion of the work.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By Order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
DEPT. OF RAILWAYS & CANALS, Ottawa, 29th March, 1880. 11-n.

MONEY TO LOAN!

PRIVATE FUNDS to lend in sums to suit borrowers, at very reasonable interest. Apply to
FENNELL & DINGMAN,
Barristers, &c., Listowel.
Dated 8th March, 1880. 7.

MONEY TO LEND.

PRIVATE FUNDS, terms easy, better than any Company.
SMITH & GEARING.
16. Barristers, Listowel.

CLEARING SALE OF STOVES AND TINWARE

FOR THE

NEXT TWO MONTHS.

Great Bargains for Cash!

Call and be Convinced.

Cooking Stoves from $8.50. Parlor do. Base Burners from $6.50. Everything else in the same proportion!

Hardware at Old Prices!

Diamond and Lance Tooth Cross Cut Saws, Axes, and Chains, Table and Pocket Cutlery

CHEAP FOR CASH!

Before purchasing please give me a call

Note the Stand—

ADAM'S HARDWARE,

Opposite Hess Bros. Factory, Main Street.

LISTOWEL.

Listowel, Jan. 1, 1880. 49.

R. MARTIN,

REAL ESTATE

AND

INSURANCE AGENT.

Buys and sells Lands, loans money and does a general Insurance business.

$1,800 Will purchase lot number 37 in the 2nd concession of the township of Minto, containing 100 acres, 35 cleared balance rolling land. There is 6 acres of fall wheat on the lot, 2 acres of orchard bearing, good well and pump, hewn log house. Terms of payment $700 cash, balance to remain on interest for 11 years at 8 per cent. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

East half lot number 3, in the fourth con. Elma, containing 50 acres, frame barn, 50x34; staple frame, 20x30; frame house well furnished, 18x24, kitchen frame, 14x18; all nearly new, with 46 acres cleared and free of stumps, good soil; ½ acre of orchard. Will be sold cheap. Apply to ROBERT ROSE on the premises, or to
R. MARTIN.

$1,700 ¾ miles from Listowel, 30 acres cleared, balance mostly hardwood. Terms, $500 cash, balance in 4 years at 8 per cent. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

$3,400 Will purchase lot 28, in the 8th con. of the Township of Elma in County of Perth—containing 100 acres. $1,500 cash, balance on time for 3 years at 8 per cent. 75 acres cleared with a bank barn and stone stable, inside 56x36; frame barn 26x36; dwelling house with good frame kitchen. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

MONEY TO LEND.

PRIVATE FUNDS to Lend, in sums from $200 to $2,000 at 7½ per cent. Interest payable yearly, with the privilege given to the borrower of paying off the whole loan or any part, at any time. On such payments of Principal, Interest shall cease. Apply to
R. MARTIN.

INSURANCE.

The best Companies represented, such as the WESTERN, LANCASHIRE &C.

Apply to R. MARTIN

Office on Main St.,

LISTOWEL.

Opposite the Grand Central Hotel. 8

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.

4 Houses on Dodd Street. (Formerly owned by W. Hagon.) As the owner is going to Muskoka he will sell cheap. Great bargains may therefore be had. Title good. Terms to suit purchaser, or parties renting. Apply to
SMITH & GEARING,
34. Barristers, Listowel.

—THE—

I. X. L. PLOW.

New style plow, with refined hard steel board, at the Listowel Foundry, and at Deavitt's Implement Wareroom, Main street Listowel. 9-D

THE MAMMOTH CHINA HALL AND GROCERY

Now to the Front with the Lowest Prices.

The undersigned having purchased the well selected stock of China, Glassware & Groceries of TALLMAN & LENENTINE, wishes to notify the public that he will give

GREAT BARGAINS.

Call and see for yourselves.

China in Excellent Variety, Glassware, Something New, Granite Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, &c.

Beatiful Patterns, Cheap for Cash. Also, remember our

CHOICE FRESH STOCK OF GROCERIES JUST ARRIVED,

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

TEAS A SPECIALTY—TRY AND BE CONVINCED.

Farmers' Produce taken as CASH. 100 dozen Eggs wanted, for which the highest price will be paid. Goods delivered to any part of Town. Remember the stand, next Livingstone's Drug Store.

GEORGE McDERMAND,

Successor to TALLMAN & LENENTINE, Wallace street, Listowel.

New Spring and Summer Goods

AT THE

ONTARIO HOUSE.

GEORGE DRAPER begs to thank his customers for the liberal support they have given him in the past, and solicits a continuance of the same. He also begs to say that he has spared no pains in selecting his stock of Spring and Summer goods, which on inspection will be found

THE BEST VALUE IN TOWN!

Straw Goods, Flowers Millinery,

this branch is under the most complete and efficient management, so that the Latest Fashions are always on hand.

HIS STOCKS OF

Fancy and Staple Dress Goods, Prints, Cottons, Flannels, Tickings, Broad and Narrow Cloths, English, Scotch and Canadian Tweeds, and the Celebrated "Corkscrew" Worsted Suitings, Hats, Caps, Ready-Made Clothing Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Boots & Shoes, &c.,

have been carefully selected and will be found very complete.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER AND GUARANTEED.

LIQUORS—WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

Sole Agents for the Celebrated "Invalid Wine," Recommended by the Medical Profession in Town.

GEORGE DRAPER,
LISTOWEL, 1880. 36.

GRAND DISPLAY!

—AT—

R. McMILLAN & CO'S.

As the season is now fairly open, we beg to remind our customers and the public generally that our stock is very complete in all departments, comprising large lines of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,

HATS AND CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES, &C.

Our stock of TWEEDS is large and will be found excellent value. Ordered clothing got up in the very best style and on shortest notice.

OUR READY-MADE CLOTHING DEPARTMENT!

is well assorted, and we are prepared to furnish suits as cheap as the cheapest.

In the Ladies Department will be found a great variety of fancy goods, such as Parasols, Ribbons, Laces, Gloves, &c., also splendid value in Silks, Velveteens, Cashmeres, Lustres, Fancy Dress Goods, Prints, &c., &c.

In HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, and FAMILY GROCERIES we keep large and well selected stocks, and are prepared to give our customers as good bargains as any house in the trade.

R. McMILLAN & Co.

Campbell's Block—East Store, Main Street, Listowel.

Listowel, 1880. 15.

BEAN & GEE

Invite an early inspection of their

SPRING STOCK!

New Spring Dress Goods,	New Ducks,
New Spring Prints,	New Shirtings,
New Spring Tweeds,	New Denims,
New Worsted Coatings,	New Tickings,
New Cottons,	New Towellings.

Our stock of

H—A—T—S & C—A—P—S

is fully assorted and second to none in town.

Our GROCERIES are always fresh and cheap as can be bought elsewhere Try our **50 Cent TEA!** It can't be beat. Highest price paid for produce. An early call respectfully solicited.

BEAN & GEE.

9.

Paints, Oil & Varnishes CHEAP AND GOOD!

HARDWARE

We have in stock a large assortment of building and other Hardware which we are offering

AT HARD PAN PRICES!

TRY US.--Bird Cages in Endless Variety, at Low Prices.

GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS.

It surprises even the Grangers when they hear our price on CLOVER SEED.

—TRY US AND DON'T FORGET THE PLACE—

S. BRICKER & CO.

Stoves and Tinware! AT FORMER PRICES.

HURRAH! HURRAH! HURRAH!

—WE ARE OFF TO THE—

M—A—N—C—H—E—S—T—E—R = H—O—U—S—E!

NEWRY STATION.

J. L. MADDER is rushing off his Stock at FEARFUL PRICES, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps and Ready-Made Clothing, at better Bargains than ever.

Crowded House from morning till night. Everybody satisfied, and say that MADDER gives

THE BEST BARGAINS AND THE BEST VALUE!

WEST OF TORONTO.

—NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY,—

J. L. MADER.

NEWRY STATION, May 21st 1879. 17

WAITING.

As the heart panteth for the water brooks,
As the scared otter looks
Towards his wet covert when the dogs are near,
So do I thirst and strive, in hope or fear,
To be with Thee.

As the red kine stand huddled on the lea,
Lowing until they see
Who comes their swollen udders to relieve,
So my full heart stands waiting to receive
A touch from Thee.

As o'er her weaned child the mother yearns,
As the wrecked sailor turns
His face to land, and wishes for the day,
So do I long and yearn to flee away,
And rest with Thee.

As the lone voices on Sophia borne
Over the Golden Horn,
Cry to the Moslem of a risen moon,
So when Thou comest, all my life's a tune
With news of Thee.

Ah, when Thou comest! the old stranded years
Look fresh and bright through tears,
And I am will to welcome Thee, yet why?
Thou knowest always that I live or die
Only for Thee.

For Thou hast that high instinct which I prize;
Thy clear, unfathom'd eyes
Absorb my gazing soul, and with sweet skill
Show all myself to me; yea, better still,
Show it to Thee.

So life is good, but death should be my will
If Thou didst choose to kill;
Thy spirit would follow if I went before,
For I am Thine—my God for evermore
Gave me to Thee.

FORREST HOUSE.

BY MARY J. HOLMES.

CHAPTER XV.

THE HOUSE OF CARDS BEGINS TO FALL.

Everard had been in his father's office five weeks or more, when, on a rainy morning early in November, just as he was settling himself to his books, and congratulating himself upon the luxury of a quiet day, his father came in, and after looking over the paper, and poking the fire vigorously, seated himself opposite his son, and began:

"Everard, put down your book; I want to talk with you."

"Yes, sir," Everard replied, closing his book and facing his father with an unaccountable dread that something unpleasant was coming.

"It's never my way to beat round the bush," the judge began; "I come to the point at once, and so I want to know if you and Bee have settled it yet?"

"Settled what?" Everard asked; and his father replied:

"Don't be a fool and put on girlish airs. Marrying is as much a matter of business as anything else, and we may discuss it just the same. You don't suppose me in my dotage, that I have not seen what is in everybody's mouth,—your devotion to Beatrice and her readiness to receive it; wait till I'm through," he continued, authoritatively, as he saw Everard about to speak. "I like the girl; have always liked her, though she is a wild, saucy thing, but that will correct itself in time. Your mother believed in her fully, and she knew what was in woman. She hoped you would marry Bee some day, and what I wish to say is this: you may think you must wait till you get your profession, but there is no need of that at all. You are twenty-two. You have matured wonderfully the last two years, and I may say improved, too; time was when I could hardly speak peacefully of you for the scrapes you were eternally getting into, but you dropped all that after your poor mother died. I was proud of you at Commencement. I am proud of you now, and I want you to marry at once. The house needs a mistress, and I have fixed upon Christmas as the proper time for the wedding, so, if you have not settled it with Bee, do so at once."

"But, father," Everard gasped, with a face as white as snow, "it is impossible that I should marry Beatrice. I have never for a moment considered such a thing."

"The deuce you haven't," the Judge exclaimed, beginning to get angry. "Pray let me ask you why you have been racing and chasing after her ever since you came home, if you never considered the thing, as you say? Others have considered it, if you have not. Everybody thinks you are to marry her, and, by George, I won't have her compromised. No, I won't! She could sue you for breach of promise, and recover, too, with all this dancing, and prancing, and scurrying round the country. If you have not thought of it, you must think of it now. You surely like the girl?"

He stopped to take breath, and Everard answered him:

"Yes, father, I like her very much, but not in that way,—not as a wife, and I never can. It is impossible."

"Why impossible? What do you mean?" the Judge said, loudly and angrily. "Is there somebody else? Is it that yellow-haired hussy who made those eyes at me, because, if it is, by Jove, you are no son of mine, and you may as well understand it first as last. I'll never sanction that, never! Why don't you answer me, and not stare at me so like an idiot? Do you like that white-livered woman better than Beatrice? Do you think her a fitter wife for you and companion for Rosamond?"

Everard had opened his lips to tell the truth, but what his father said of Josephine sealed them tight; but he answered his father's last question, and said:

"No, I do not think her a fitter companion for Rossie than Beatrice, and I do not like her better."

"Then what in thunder is in the way?" the judge asked, slightly appeased. "Have you any fears of Bee's saying no? I can assure you there. I know she won't. I am as certain of it as that I am living now."

Suddenly there shot across Everard's mind a way of escape from the difficulty, a chance for a longer respite, and he said:

"If I were to ask Bee to marry me and she refused, would you be satisfied?"

"With you? Yes, but, I tell you she won't refuse. And don't you ask her unless you intend to stick to it like a man," the judge replied, as he rose to end the conference.

"I shall ask her, and to-night," was Everard's low-spoken answer, which reached his father's ears, and sent him home in a better frame of mind.

He was very gracious to Everard at dinner, and paid him the compliment of consulting him on some business matter, but Everard was too much pre-occupied to heed what he was saying, and declining the dessert excused himself from the table, and went to his own room.

Never since his ill-starred marriage had he felt so troubled and perplexed as now, when the fruit of his wrong-doing was staring him so broadly in the face. That his father would never leave him in peace until he proposed to Beatrice, he knew, and unless he confessed everything and threw himself upon his mercy, there was but one course left him to pursue,—tell Beatrice the whole story, without the slightest prevarication, and then go through the farce of offering himself to her, who must, of course, refuse. This refusal he could report to his father, who would not blame him, and so a longer probation would come to himself.

In his excitement he did not stop to consider what a cowardly thing it was to throw the responsibility upon a girl, and make her bear the burden for him. To do him justice, however, he did not for a moment suppose Beatrice cared for him as his father believed she did, or he would never have gone to insult her with an offer she could not accept.

He knew she was beautiful and sweet, and all that was lovely and desirable in womanhood, but she was not for him. She, or any one like her, could never be his wife. He had made that impossible; had by his own act put such as she far out of his reach. But when he reached Elm Park and saw her, so graceful and lady-like, and heard the well-bred tones of her voice, and remembered how pure and good she was, there did come to him the thought that if there was no Josephine in the way, he might in time have come to say in earnest to this true, spotless girl what now was but a cruel jest, if she cared for him,—which she did not in the way his father believed she did;—he was her friend, her brother. The Fejee missionary, whose name she saw so often in the papers, and who had recently been removed to a more eligible field, had never been quite forgotten, though there was nothing left to her now of him except a faded pondlily, given the day she told him no, and with his kiss, the first and last, upon her forehead, sent him away to the girl among the Vermont hills, with the glasses and brown alpaca dress. She had no suspicion of the nature of his errand, and was surprised when, as if anxious to have it off his mind, he began, impulsively:

"Beatrice, I have come to say something serious to you to-night, and I want you to stop jesting and be as much in earnest as I am, for I,—I am terribly in earnest for once in my life. Bee,—I,—I feel as if I were going to be hung and do the deed myself."

But his face was white as marble, and his voice shook as he continued:

"I am going to tell you something,—going to ask you something,—going to ask you to be my wife, but you must refuse."

It was an odd way of putting it, and not at all what Everard had intended to do. He meant to tell her first and offer himself afterward as a mere form, but in his agitation and excitement he had just reversed it,—had told her he was there to ask her to marry him, and she must tell him no! and a look of scorn sprang to her eyes as she drew back from him and said, "You presume much on my good nature, when you tell me in one instant that you propose to ask me to be your wife, and next that I must refuse you if you do. What reason have you to think I would accept you, pray?"

He knew she was indignant, and justly so, and he answered her with such appealing pathos in his voice as disarmed her at once of her wrath.

"Don't be angry with me, Bee. I have commenced all wrong. I believe my mind is not quite straight. I did not come to insult you. I came because I must come. I want you for a friend, such as I have not in all the world. I want your advice and sympathy. I want,—oh, I am the most wretched person living!"

And he seated himself upon the sofa, and sat with his face buried in his hands, while Beatrice stood looking at him a moment; then, going forward she laid her hand softly on his head, and said, "What is it, Everard? What is it you wish to tell me?"

Without looking up he answered her:

"Oh, Bee, I wish I were dead! Sit down beside me and listen to all I have to tell."

She sat down beside him, and listened intently to the story Everard told her in full, concealing nothing where he was concerned, but shielding Josephine as far as was possible. Rosamond's noble sacrifice of her hair was explained, and her mistake about Joe Fleming, who in her imagination still existed somewhere in whiskers and tall boots, and was the evil genius of Everard's life. Here Beatrice laughed merrily once, then questioned Everard rapidly with regard to every particular of his marriage, and the family, and the girl. Where was she now and what was she like?

"You have seen the picture, Bee," he said. "I showed it to you that day I broke my head, two years ago, and you said she looked as if she might wear cotton lace, while mother, to whom I showed it, too, hinted at dollar jewelry, and Rossie said she looked as if she were a sham."

Here Everard laughed himself, but there was more of bitterness than mirth in it, and Beatrice laughed, too, as she said:

"That was rather hard;—cotton lace, dollar jewelry, and a sham, though, after all, Rossie's criticism was really of the most consequence, if true; perhaps it is not. Have you her picture now?"

He passed it to her, and with a shrewd woman's intuition, quickened by actual knowledge, Beatrice felt that it was true, and her first womanly instinct was to help and comfort this man who had brought his secret to her.

"Ned," she said to him, and the name, now so often used, took her back to the days when she first came from France and played and quarrelled with him. It made her altogether his sister, and as such she spoke. "Ned, I am sorry for you; sorrier than I can express, and I want to help you some way, and I think it must be through Josephine. She is your wife, and by your own showing you were quite as much in the fault as she."

"Yes, quite," and Everard shivered a little for he guessed what was coming.

"Well, then," Beatrice went on, "ought you not to make the best of it? You took her for the better or worse, knowing what you were doing. You loved her then. Can you not do so again? Is it not your duty to try?"

"Oh, Bee, you do not know, you do not understand. She is not like you, nor Rossie, nor mother."

"Well, try to make her like us, then," Beatrice replied. "If her surroundings are not such as please you, remove her from them at once. Recognize her as your wife Bring her home to Forrest House and I will stand her friend to the death."

Everard knew that Bee meant what she said, and that her influence was worth more than that of the whole town, and if he could have felt any love or even desire for Josephine, it would have seemed easy to acknowledge his marriage, with Bee's hopeful words in his ear and Bee's strong nature to back him, but he did not. He had no love, no desire for her; he was happier away from her, happier to live his present life with Beatrice and Rossie; and besides that, he could not bring her home; his father would never permit it, and would probably turn him from the door if he knew of the alliance. This Bee did not know, but he told her of the great expansion his father had conceived for the girl whom he stigmatized as the yellow-haired hussy from Massachusetts, "and, after that, do you think I can tell him?" he asked.

"It will be hard, I know," Beatrice replied, "but it seems your only course, if he insists upon you marrying me."

"But if I tell him you refused me, it may make a difference, and things can go on as they are till I get my profession," Everard pleaded, with a shrinking which he knew was cowardly from all which the telling his father might involve.

"Even then you are putting off the evil day, and a thing concealed grows worse as time goes on," Bee said. "You must confess it some time, and why not do it now. At the most your father can but turn you from his door, and if he does that take your wife and go somewhere else. You are young, and the world is all before you, and if there is any true womanhood in Josephine, it will assert itself when she knows all that you have lost for her. She will grow to your standard. She has a sweet, childish face, and must have a loving, affectionate nature. Give her a chance, Everard, to show what she is."

This giving her a chance was just what Everard dreaded the most. So long as his life with Josephine was in the future, he could be tolerably content, and even happy, but when it looked him square in the face, as something which must be met, he shrank from meeting it.

"Oh, I cannot do that, at least, not yet," he said. "It will hamper me so in my studies. I cannot tell father, and bear the storm sure to follow. Josephine must stay where she is till I see what I can do."

"But is that best for her?" Beatrice asked. "What sort of a woman is her mother?" She may be a lady, and still be very poor. What is she, Everard?"

He had refrained from speaking of Josephine's antecedents to Beatrice. He would rather she should not know all he knew of the family. It would be kinder to Josephine to spare her so much; but when Beatrice appealed to him with regard to the mother, he told her just who Mrs. Fleming was.

Bee Belknap was a born aristocrat, and some of the bluest blood in Boston was in her veins. Indeed, she traced her pedigree back to Miles Standish on her father's side, while her mother came straight down from a Scottish earl, who married the rector's daughter. She was proud of her birth, and the training she had received at home and abroad had tended to increase this pride, and it was hard for her to understand just how people like Roxie Fleming could stand on the same social platform with herself. She knew they did, but she rebelled against it, and for a moment Josephine's cause was in danger of being lost so far as she was concerned. She had thought of her as probably the daughter of some poor, but highly respectable farmer or mechanic, whose mother took boarders, as many women do to make a little money, and whose daughters, perhaps, stitched shoes or made bonnets, as New England girls often do, but now that she knew the truth she stood for a moment aghast, and then, her strong, sensible nature asserted itself and whispered to her, "a man's a man for a' that." Josephine was no more to blame for the accident of her birth than was she, Beatrice Belknap, to be praised for hers. "I'll stand by her all the same," she said to herself, but she did not urge quite so strenuously upon Everard the necessity of telling his father at once, for she felt sure the irascible Judge would leave no stone unturned to ascertain who his daughter-in-law was, and that the ascertaining would result even worse than Everard feared.

"It may be better to keep silent a little longer," she said, and meanwhile she'd turn the matter over in her own mind and see what she could do to help him.

"But in order to have any peace at home I must tell father that you refused me," Everard said, "and I have not yet gone through the farce of offering myself, or you of refusing the offer."

Then, with the ghost of a smile on his face he arose, and standing before Beatrice, continued: "Bee, will you marry me?"

"No, Everard, I will not," was Bee's reply, as she, too, rose, and looked at him, with eyes in which the hot tears gathered swiftly, while there came to her suddenly a feeling that she had lost something which had been very dear to her, and that her intercourse with Everard could never again be just what it had been. It is true, she had never seriously thought of him as her future husband, but she knew that others had thought it, and with his words, "Bee, will you marry me?" it came to her with a great shock that possibly under other circumstances, she might have answered yes. But all that was over now. He had put a bar between them, and by neither word nor look must she tempt him to cross it; so, brushing her tears away with a quick, impatient gesture, and forcing a merry laugh, which sounded not unlike a hysterical sob, she said, "What children we are, Everard."

Yes, they were children in one sense, and in another the man and woman was strong within them, and Everard saw something in the girl's eyes which startled him, and made his heart throb quickly as he, too, thought "it might have been." But with the instincts of a noble, true man he forced the new-born feeling down, and taking both her hands in his held them while he said:

"You must forgive me, Bee, for seeming to insult you with words which were a mere farce. You have been my friend,—the best I ever had,—and your friendship and society are very dear to me, who never knew a sister's love. Can I keep them still after showing you just the craven coward and sneak I am?"

"Yes, Everard, you may trust me. I will always be your friend, and your wife's friend as well," Beatrice replied, and then Everard went away, and she was left alone to think of the story she had heard, and to realize more and more all she had lost in losing Everard. The boy, whom she had teased, and ridiculed, and tormented, and who had likened her to his grandmother, had become so necessary to her in his fresh young manhood, that it was hard to give him up; but Bee was equal to the emergency, and with a little laugh she said:

"On the whole I am glad there is one man whom I cannot get upon my string, as Aunt Rachel would say; but that this man should be the boy who I once vowed should offer himself to me and be refused, or I would build a church in Omaha, is mortifying to my pride. He has offered and been refused, and so the church obligation is null and void. But I must do something as a memorial of this foolishness, which I never dreamed of until to-night. I wonder if Sister Rhoda Baker don't want something for her church by this time. I'll go and see to-morrow, and take her mother to ride. It's an age since I gave her an airing, and my purple velvet will contrast beautifully with her quilted hood and black shawl."

Bee Belknap was a queer compound, and when, next morning, the distant relative who lived with her as chaperon, and whom she called Aunt Rachel, said to her: "What was that Forrest here for so late? I thought he'd never go," she answered readily:

"He was here to ask me to marry him, and I refused him flat."

"You refused him! Are you crazy, Beatrice?" Aunt Rachel exclaimed, putting down her coffee-cup and staring blankly at the young girl who replied:

"Yes. Have you any objections?"

"Objections! Beatrice Belknap! I thought this was sure. Bee if you don't go through the woods and take up with a crooked stick at last. Do you know how old you are?"

"Yes, auntie. I am twenty-three; just eleven months and fifteen days older than Everard, and in seven years more I shall be thirty, and an old maid. After that, tortures cannot wring my age from me. Honestly, though, Everard was not badly hurt. He will recover in time, and maybe marry,—well, marry Rossie; who knows?"

"Marry Rossie! That child,—homely as a hedge fence!" was the indignant reply of Aunt Rachel, who was not always choice in her selection of language.

"Rosamond is fifteen, and growing pretty every day," Beatrice retorted, always ready to defend her pet. "She has magnificent eyes and hair, and the sweetest voice I ever heard. Her complexion is clearing up, her face and figure rounding out, and she will yet be a beauty, and cast me into the shade, with thy crows feet and wrinkles; see if she does not; but I cannot afford to quarrel any longer; I am going to take Widow Ricketts out to ride, so good-bye auntie, and don't be sorry that I am not to leave you yet. You and I will have many years together, I hope."

She kissed her aunt, and went gayly from the room, singing as she went. An hour later and she was whirling along the smooth river road, with the quilted hood and black shawl of Widow Ricketts, who, unused to such fast driving, held on to the side of the little phaeton, sweating like rain with fear, and feeling very glad when at last she was set down safe and sound at her daughter's door without a broken neck.

Rhoda's church was wanting a new furnace, and Bee's check for fifty dollars made the heart of the good Nazarite woman warm and tender toward the girl who had once pretended to have the "power," just for the fun of the thing! On reaching home Bee found a note from Everard, which had been left by a boy from the village, during her absence, and which ran as follows:

"DEAR BEE:—After leaving you last night, I went to father, who was waiting for me, and goaded me into telling him everything there was to tell of Josephine. Of course, he turned me out of doors immediately, and said I was no longer his son. I might sleep in my room during the night, but in the morning I must be off. But I did not sleep there. I couldn't, with this dreadful language in my ears. If I had been guilty of murder he could not have talked worse to me than he did, or called me viler names. So I packed a few things in my valise, and staid in the carriage-house till it was light. Now, I am writing this to you, and shall have some boy to deliver it, as I take the first train South. I have given up law, and shall find something in Cincinnati or Louisville which will bring me ready money. If you should wish to communicate with me, direct to the Spencer House. I shall get my mail there awhile, as I know the clerk. Don't tell Rossie of Josephine. I'd rather she should not know. God bless her and you, my best friends in all the world. And so, good-bye. I've sown the wind, and am reaping the whirlwind with a vengeance." J. E. FORREST."

CHAPTER XVI.

THE HOUSE OF CARDS GOES DOWN.

It was past eleven when Everard left Elm Park after his interview with Beatrice, and nearly half-past when he reached home, expecting to find the house dark, and the family in bed. But as he walked slowly up the avenue he saw a light in his father's room, and the figure of a man walking back and forth, as if impatient of something.

"Can it be he is waiting for me?" he thought, and a sigh escaped him as he felt how unequal he was to a conflict with his father that night.

Entering the hall as noiselessly as possible, he groped his way up stairs to the broad landing, when the darkness was suddenly broken by a flood of light which poured from Rossie's room, and Rossie herself appeared in the door, holding her gray flannel dressing-gown together with one hand, and with the other shedding her hair back from her face, which looked tired and sleepy, as she said: "Oh, I'm so glad you've come. Your father wants to see you, and asked me to sit up and tell you when you came. Good-night!" and she stepped back into her room, while he passed slowly down the hall, and she saw him knock at his father's room at the far end of the passage.

"Well, my son, so you've come at last," the Judge said to him, but there was no anger in his voice, only a slight tone of irritation that he had been kept up so late. "You have been to see Bee, I take it, and from the length of time you staid, conclude that you have settled the little matter we were talking about this morning."

"Yes, father, we settled it," Everard said, but his voice was not the voice of a hopeful, happy lover, and his father looked suspiciously at him as he continued:

"With what result?"

"Beatrice refused me;" and Everard's voice was still lower and more hopeless.

"Refused you! 'Tis false! You never asked her!" the Judge exclaimed, growing angry at once.

"Father!" and now Everard looked straight into his sire's face, "do you mean to say I lie, and I your son and mother's?"

The judge knew that in times past Everard had been guilty of almost everything a fast young man is ever guilty of, but he had never detected him in a falsehood, and he was obliged to answer him now:

"No, not exactly lie, though I don't understand why she should refuse you. If I know anything about girls she is not averse to you, and here you come and tell me she refused you flat. There's some trick somewhere; something I do not understand. Beatrice likes you well enough to marry you, and you know it. Why then did she refuse you unless you made a bungle of the whole thing, and showed her you were not more than half in earnest, as upon my soul I believe you are not; but you shall be. I've had my mind on that marriage for years, and I will not easily give it up. Do you hear or care for what I am saying?" he asked, in a voice growing each instant louder and more excited.

"Yes, father," Everard answered wearily, with the air of one who did not really comprehend. "I hear,—I care,—but I am so tired to-night. Let me off, won't you, till another time, when I can talk with you better and tell you all I feel."

"No, I won't let you off," the judge replied. "I intend to know why you are so indifferent to Bee. Is it, as I have suspected, that yellow-haired woman? Because if it is, by the Lord Harry, you will be sorry! She shall never come here; never! The bold-faced vulgar thing!"

"Father!" and Everard roused himself at last, "you must not speak so of Josephine. I will not listen to it."

That was the speech which fired the train, and the judge grew purple with rage as he demanded by what right his son forbade him to speak as he pleased of Josephine.

"What is she to you?" he asked, and with white, quivering lips Everard answered back:

"She is my wife!"

The words were spoken almost in a whisper, but they echoed like thunder through the room, and seemed to repeat themselves over and over again during the moment of utter silence which ensued. Everard had told his secret, and felt better already, as if the worst was over; while his father stood motionless and dumb, glaring upon him with a baleful light in his eyes, which boded no good to the sorely-pressed young man, who was the first to speak.

"Let me tell you all about it," he said, "and then you may kill me if you choose; it does not matter much."

"Yes, tell me;" his father said hoarsely; and without lifting up his bowed head, or raising his voice, which was strangely sad and low, Everard told his story,—every word of it, even to Josephine's parentage and Rossie's generous conduct in his behalf.

Of Josephine herself he said as little as possible, and did not by the slightest word hint at his growing aversion for her. That would not help matters now. She was his wife, and he called her so two or three times, and did not see how at mention of that name his father ground his teeth together and clutched at his cravat as if to tear it off and give himself more room to breathe.

"I have told you everything now, father," Everard said in conclusion, "everything there is to tell, except that since that night I have not committed a single act of which I am not willing you should know. I have tried to do my best, as I promised mother I would the last time I talked with her. She believed in me then; she would believe me if she were here, and for her sake I ask you to forgive me too. I am so sorry, sorrier than you can possibly be. Will you forgive me for mother's sake?"

He had made his plea and waited for an answer. He knew how ungovernable his father's temper was at times, but it was so long since he had met it in its worst form, that he was wholly unprepared for the terrible burst of passion to which his father gave vent. He had listened quietly to his son's story, without comment or interruption, but his anger had grown stronger and fiercer with each detail, so that even the mention of his dead wife had no power to move him now. On the contrary, it exasperated him the more, and, at Everard's appeal for pardon, the storm burst, and he began in a voice of such withering scorn and contempt, that Everard looked wonderingly at the old man, who shook with rage and whose face was livid in spots. There was nothing to be hoped for from him, and Everard bowed his head again, while the tempest raged on.

"Forgive you for your mother's sake! Dastard! How dare you cringe and creep behind her name, when you have disgraced her in her coffin! Forgive you? Never! So long as I have sense and reason left!"

This was the preface to what followed, for, taking up the case as the lawyer takes up the case of the criminal whom it is his duty to prosecute, the judge went through it step by step, speaking first of the paling weakness which would allow one to fall into the damnable trap set for him by a crafty, designing woman, then of the base hypocrisy, the living lie of years, the systematic deception, the mean cowardice, the sneaking, contemptible spirit which would even take money from a child to squander on that yellow haired Jezebel, the insult to Beatrice, asking her to marry him just for a farce, and lastly, the audacity in thinking such enormities could be forgiven.

Everard did not think they could by the time his case was summed up. He did not think of much of anything, he was so benumbed and bewildered, and his father's voice sounded like some great roaring river very far away.

"Forgive you!" it said again, with all the concentrated bitterness of hatred. "Forgive you! Never, so long as I live, will I forgive or own you for my son, or in any way recognize that jade as your wife. From this time you are none of mine. I disown you. I cast you off for ever. You may sleep here to-night, but in the morning you leave, and go back to your darling and her high-born family, but you'll never cross my threshold again while I am living. Do you hear, or are you a stone, a clod, that you sit there so quietly?"

His son's demeanor exasperated him, and he would have been better pleased had Everard fought him inch by inch, and given him back score for score. But this Everard could not do; he was too completely crushed to offer a word in his own defence. Only at the last, when he heard himself disowned, he roused and said, "Do you mean it, father? Mean to turn me from your house?"

"Mean it? Yes; don't you understand plain language when you hear it?" thundered the judge.

"Yes, father, I understand, and I will go," Everard said, rising slowly, as if it were painful to move; then, half staggering to the door, he stopped a moment and added, "I deserve a great deal, father, but not all you have given me. You have been too hard with me, and you will be sorry for it some day. Good-bye; I am going."

"Go, then, and never come back," came like a savage growl from the infuriated man, and those were the last words which ever passed between the father and the son.

"Good-bye, father, I am going."

"Go, then, and never come back."

They sounded through the stillness of the night, and Everard shivered as he went through the long, dark hall and up the stairs, where the old clock was striking one, and where the light from Rossie's door again shone into the gloom, and Rossie's face looked out, pale and scared this time, for she had heard the judge's angry voice, and knew a dreadful battle was in progress. So she wrapped a shawl about her and waited till it was over, and she heard Everard coming up the stairs. Then she went to him, for something told this motherly child that he was in need of comfort and sympathy, and such crumbs as she could give she would. But she was not prepared for the cowed humiliated look of utter hopelessness, and not knowing what she was doing, she drew him into her room, and making him sit down, she took his icy hands and rubbed and chafed them, while she said, "What is it, Mr. Everard? Tell me all about it. I heard your father's voice so loud and angry that it frightened me, and I sat up to wait for you and tell you how sorry I am. What is it?"

Her sympathy was very sweet to Everard, and touched him so closely that for a moment he was unable to speak; then he said:

"I cannot tell you, Rossie, what it is; only that it is something which dates far back, before mother died, and father has just found it out, and has turned me from his door."

"Oh, Mr. Everard, you must have misunderstood him; he did not mean that. You are mistaken," Rossie cried, in great distress; and Everard replied:

"When a man calls his son a sneak, a coward, a clod, a villain, a scoundrel, a scamp, a hypocrite, a liar, there can be no misunderstanding the language, or what it means; and father called me all these names, and more, and said things I never can forget. I deserve a great deal, but not all this. Oh, if I had died years and years ago!"

His chin quivered and his voice trembled as he talked, while Rossie's tears flowed like rain as she stood, not holding his hands now, but gently stroking the hair of the head bowed down so low with its load of grief and shame.

"Mr. Everard," she said at last, "has this trouble anything to do with Joe Fleming?"

"Yes, everything!" Everard answered, bitterly; and Rossie continued:

"Oh, I am so sorry! I hoped you had broken with him for ever. You have been so good and nice, and kept that pledge so beautifully! How could you have anything to do with Joe?"

"I tell you it dates far back,—a hundred years ago, it seems to me. I got into an awful scrape, from which I cannot extricate myself," Everard said, and Rossie continued:

"I see, you did something which Joe knows about, and so has you in his power, and you have just told your father."

"Yes, that is it, very nearly," Everard replied.

"I wish you'd tell me what it is. I'most know I could help you; at all events I could speak to your father; he is always kind to me and will listen to reason, I think," Rossie said; and then Everard looked up quickly, and spoke decidedly:

"Rossie, you must not speak to father for me. I will not have it. He has taunted me enough with 'hanging on the apron-strings of a little girl;' that's what he said, referring to my having taken money from you; for you see I told him everything, even to the hair you sold, and I think that made him more furious than all the rest. It was a dastardly thing in me, and there must be no repetition. You must not interfere by so much as a word; remember that when I am gone, for I am going to Cincinnati first, and if I find nothing to do there, I shall go on to Louisville, and possibly further south. I shall write to you as soon as I know what I am going to do,—perhaps before; and Rossie, among all the pleasantest memories of my old home, the very sweetest will be the memory of the little girl who always in my sorest need lightened, if she could not remove the burden. Hush, Rossie; don't cry so for me. I am not worth it," he said, as she burst into a passionate fit of weeping.

He had risen now and was bending over her and holding her hands in his, and when he saw her sobbing thus, he wound his arm around her, and drawing her close to him, tried to quiet and comfort her.

"Don't, Rossie, don't; you unman me entirely, to see you give way so; I'd rather remember you as the brave little woman who always controlled herself."

Down over Rossie's shoulders her unbound hair was falling, and lifting up one of the wavy tresses, Everard continued, "I shall be gone in the morning, Rossie, and I want to take with me a lock of this hair. It will be a constant reminder of the sacrifice you once made for me, and keep me from temptation. May I have it, Rossie?"

She would have given him her head had he asked her for it, and the lock was soon severed from the rest and laid in his hand. Holding it to the light he said, "Look how long, and bright, and even it is. You have beautiful hair, Rossie."

He meant to divert her mind, but her heart was very sore, and her face tear-stained and wet as she tied the hair with a bit of ribbon, and placing it in a paper, handed it to him.

"Thank you, Rossie," he said; "no man ever had a dearer sister than I, and if I am ever anything, it will be wholly owing to your influence and Bee's."

At the mention of Bee's name Rossie looked quickly up, struck with a sudden idea.

"Oh, Mr. Everard," she said, "how can you go away and leave Miss Beatrice? and I thought you and she would sometime be married, and we should all be so happy."

"That can never be," Everard replied; "Beatrice will not have me; I cannot have her. We settled that to-night, but are the best of friends, and I esteem her as one of the noblest girls I ever knew. You may tell her so if she ever speaks of me after I am gone; tell her that with you she represents to me all that is purest and sweetest in womanhood; and now, Rossie, I must say good-bye. It is almost two o'clock."

He took her upturned face between both his hands and held it a moment, while he looked earnestly into the clear, bright eyes which met his without a shadow of consciousness, except the consciousness that he was going away, and this was his farewell. Then he stooped and kissed her forehead and said, "God bless you, Rosamond; be a daughter to my father. You are all the child he has now."

An hour later and Rosamond had cried her self to sleep, and did not hear Everard's cautious footsteps, as with his satchel in his hand, he stole down the stairs and out to the carriage-house, where he passed the few remaining hours of the November night, feeling that he was indeed an outcast and a wanderer

CHAPTER XVII.

THE NEXT DAY.

How much or how soundly the Judge slept after that stormy interview with his son, or whether came to him any twinges of regret for all the bitter things he had said, none ever knew. He prided himself upon seldom changing his mind, when once it was made up; and so, perhaps, his temper was still at a boiling pitch when promptly at his usual hour he descended to the breakfast-room, and bade John bring in the coffee and eggs. His face was very red, and his eyes were bloodshot and watery, and his hands, which held the morning paper, trembled so, that John glanced curiously at him as he brought in the breakfast and arranged it upon the table.

"Where's Miss Diamond and my son? Are they not ready?" the Judge asked a little irritably, for he required everyone to be prompt where he was concerned.

His questions were partly answered by the appearance of Rosamond who looked as fresh and bright as usual, as she took her seat at the table and began to pour the coffee. She slept soundly and did not feel the effects of last night's excitement, except a little tremor of fear and anxiety with regard to Everard. Whatever happened, she was not to interfere or plead for him. Her aid had said so emphatically, and she must obey, and as she looked furtively at the unfamiliar face opposite her, she felt for the first time in her life a great fear of the man, who, as Everard did not appear, said angrily, "Go to my son's room and see what is keeping him; and tell him I sent you," he added, as if that message would necessarily hasten the laggard young man.

Then Rossie dropped her spoon and sat shaking in her chair until the servant came swiftly back, with wonder and alarm upon his face, saying that his young master was not there and his bed had not been slept in.

"Not there! and his bed not slept in! What does it mean? Where is he, then?" the judge asked, in a voice that made Rossie tremble even more than the announcement that Everard was gone.

"I dunno, mass'r, where he can be. I know he's not thar, an' I disremember seein' him since he went out last night after dinner. Maybe he didn't come back."

"Blockhead, he did come back, and he's here now, most likely. I'll see for myself," said the Judge, as he started for his son's room, followed by Rossie and John, the latter of whom said:

"Very well, mass'r, you see for yourself; he gone sure, an' left the bed as he axe fix it for him, an' lemme see, yes, shoo nuff, his big satchel gone wid him, and his odder suit. I shouldn't wonder if he's gone away," the loquacious negro continued, as he investigated the closet and room.

"You black hound," roared the infuriated Judge, "why should he run away? What had he to run from? Leave the chamber instantly, before I kick you down stairs, for giving your opinion."

"Yes, mass'r, I'se gwine," was John's reply as he disappeared from the scene, leaving the Judge and Rossie alone.

The latter was white as a sheet, and leaned against the mantel, for she knew not that Everard was really gone. Her paleness and agitation escaped the judge's attention, for just then he picked up from the dressing-table the few lines that Everard had left for him, and which read as follows:—

"FATHER;—You have always said your yea was yea and your nay nay, and I know you meant it when you bade me leave your house and never come back again; so I have taken you at your word, and when you read this I shall be many miles away from Rothsay. After what you said to me I cannot even pass the night under this roof, and shall stay in the carriage-house until time to take the train. I am sorry for all that has passed, very sorry, and wish I could undo my part of it, but cannot, and so it is better for me to go. Good bye, father.

"Your son,

"EVERARD."

Notwithstanding the judge's favorite assertion that his yea was yea and his nay nay, it is very possible that if Everard had not taken him so promptly at his word,—if he had staid and gone to breakfast as usual and about his daily avocations, his father would have cooled down gradually, and come in time to look the matter over soberly and make the best of it. But Everard had gone, and the irascible old man broke forth afresh into invectives against him, denouncing him as a dog, to sleep in carriage-houses, and then run away as if there was anything to run from.

"I'll never forgive him," he said to Rossie, who had stood silently by, appalled at the storm of passion such as she had never seen before, until at last, forgetful of Everard's charge not to interfere, she roused in his defence.

"Yes, you will forgive him," she said. "You must. He is your son, and though I don't know what he has done to make you so angry I am sure it is not sufficient for you to treat him so, and you will send for him to come back. I know where he's gone. He came and told me where he was going, though I did not think it would be till this morning, when I hoped you might make it up."

"And so he asked you to intercede for him as you have been in the habit of doing, and maybe told you the nice thing he had done?" the judge said, forgetting her assertion that she did not know.

"No, sir. Oh, no," Rossie cried. "He did not ask me to intercede; he said, on the contrary, that I was on no account to mention him, and he did not tell me what it was about, except that it happened long ago; and he is so sorry and has tried to be good since. You know he was trying, Judge Forrest, and you will forgive him, won't you?"

"By the lord Harry, no! and you would not ask it if you knew the disgrace he has brought upon me. I'll fix him!" was the judge's angry reply, as he broke away from her, and striding down the stairs took his hat from the hall-stand and hurried to his office.

Great was the consternation among his servants in the Forrest household when it was known that Mr. Everard had left the house, and gone no one knew whither, and many were the whispered surmises as to the cause of his going.

"Some row between him and old mass'r, John said, and his solution of the mystery was taken as the correct one, the negroes all siding with Mr. Everard, who was very popular with them.

Old Axie, the cook, ventured to question Rosamond a little; but Rossie kept her own counsel, and, returning to her room, was crying herself sick, when a message came that Beatrice was asking for her. Immediately after reading Everard's note, Beatrice had driven over to the Forrest House, where she was admitted at once to Rossie's room, and heard all that Rossie knew of the events of the previous night.

"Oh, Miss Beatrice," Rossie said, "why did you refuse him? He told me about it and I 'most know if you had said yes it all would have been so different."

Bee's face was scarlet as she replied:

"He told you that, and nothing more?"

"Yes, he said something about wouldn't and couldn't,—I don't know what, for it is all confused to me. I thought you liked him and he liked you. He said he did, and he bade me tell you that you were the purest and sweetest woman in the world, and the best, or something like that, and I think you ought to marry him, I do," and Rossie looked reproachfully at poor Bee, who was very pale, and whose voice was sad and low as she said:

"Rossie, I could not marry Everard if I wished to. There is an insuperable barrier, and if he did not explain, I must not. Did he give you any hint as to the cause of his quarrel with his father?"

"No," Rossie replied, "only that it dated far back, and had something to do with Joe Fleming. I wish Joe was in Guinea; he is always doing harm to Mr. Everard."

Beatrice could not forbear a smile at this ludicrous mistake of sex, and for a moment wastempted to tell the girl the truth; but remembering that Everard had said Rossie was not to know, she held her peace, and Rossie was left in ignorance of Joe's real identity.

After leaving the Forrest House, Beatrice drove past the judge's office, with a faint hope that she might see him, and perhaps be of some service to Everard by speaking for him, should the opportunity occur. It was years since the judge, who once stood high in his profession, had done much business, and his office was occupied by Mr. Russell, his legal adviser; but he was frequently there, and as Bee drove down the street she saw him standing outside the door, glancing up and down as if looking for some one. Something in his attitude or manner induced her to rein her ponies up to the curbstone, where she could speak to him.

"Good morning, Judge Forrest," she said, as naturally as if in her heart she did not think him a monster of cruelty. "Were you waiting for me?"

"No, not exactly," and a faint smile appeared on the dark face. "I was looking for Parker, but maybe you'll do as well if you choose to step in and witness my will."

"Your will!" Bee replied, and all the blood in her body seemed surging into her face as she felt intuitively that a will made just now would be disastrous to Everard. "Have you never made your will before?" she asked, and he replied:

"Never; but it's high time I did. Yes, high time!" and he shook his head defiantly at something invisible. "Can you go in as well as not?" he continued, and, summoning all her courage for the conflict, Beatrice said to him:

"I am willing to go in, but not to witness any will which is in any way adverse to Everard."

"Who said it was adverse to him, the dog? Do you know how he has disgraced me? But yes, you do; he said he told you all, and insulted you with an offer, and now he has run away as a crowning fact. If you can forgive him