

GENUINE Holiday Clearing
Out Sale from Now till
Jan. 1, 1892, at Your Own
Prices. Everything must go. My
stock is very complete and sure to
please you. Come Early and get
your choice of a big stock.
J. H. GUNTHER, Listowel.

The Bee.

DON'T delay in waiting to
buy. I have a grand line
of Plush Goods just in
from Germany, Albums, Fancy
Mirrors, Work-boxes, Glove boxes,
grand line of Watches, Clocks and
Jewelry, and Silveryware CHEAP.
J. H. GUNTHER, Listowel.

VOL. 2.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, DEC. 11, 1891.

NO. 46.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Correction.

To the Editor of THE BEE.
DEAR SIR:—I noticed an item in last week's BEE stating that Wm. Thistle had disposed of his livery business to me. I have to state the item is incorrect, for I have not bought an article from him. I would not contradict the item in question had not Mr. Thistle reported he had sold out to me to different parties throughout the country.
Yours truly,
W. D. GILCHRIST, Liveryman.
Atwood, Dec. 5th, 1891.

Huron County Notes.

A grandson of John Govier, aged three years, was drowned at Manchester last week, by falling into a well.
D. D. Wilson made his last shipment of eggs for this season to the Old Country last week, from Seaford.
There were 200 invited guests present at the Seaford bachelors' and benefactors' ball on the evening of Nov. 27th.
The Gilpin brothers have sold their 100 acre farm, lot 7, con. 5, Howick to A. Doig, who takes possession on January 1st.
Mr. McCracken, teacher of S. S. No. 9, Turnberry, has sent in his resignation, having accepted another school at a salary of \$140.
We announce the death of Margaret Rea, of Leadbury, which sad event took place at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Crozier, on Thursday, Nov. 26th.
Isaac Lake, of Ethel, sold a yearling Berkshire pig on the Brussels market the other day for which he received \$28. It weighed 50 lbs. Pork raising of that kind soon counts.
The anniversary services of the Wingham Methodist church will be held on Sunday, December 13th. Rev. Mr. Pearson, of Orangeville, will preach both morning and evening.
One of the oldest residents of Wingham passed peacefully away on Saturday evening, Nov. 25th, in the person of Mrs. Ann Sadler. She had passed beyond the allotted age by nine years.
Damage to the amount of \$2,000 was done to Mr. Davis' mill dam, by the recent floods. The gates could not be raised, and in order to save the earthwork of the dam they had to be chopped away.—Gorrie Vidette.

The Methodist congregation at Blake, Ashfield township, are entertaining the idea of a new church. A local board has been formed and the canvas for subscription will reveal whether it is generally desired or not.
There is at the present time a balance of \$300 in the Seaford Mechanics' Institute. When the new books ordered are added to the library it will contain 4,100 volumes of the choicest literature. The membership at the present time is 310.
George A. Dewar, of Seaford, is distinguishing himself at the College of Dental Surgery in Toronto, which he is attending. In a recent examination he stood at the head of a large class, making the highest percentage by considerable odds.
On Friday morning a man named Thomas Simpson was found dead on the road, a short distance from Chisholm. Deceased was a shoemaker and worked here, but was of dissolute habits, and his death is supposed to have been the result of exposure and drink.
The Board of Directors of the Howick Fire Insurance Company met in the Township Hall, Gorrie, on Saturday, Nov. 28. Thirty-four applications for insurance, amounting to \$54,475, were accepted and one rejected, of that number 4 were new risks and 25 renewals.
A few nights ago Wm. Wait, of the 5th concession of Howick, met with a heavy loss. The floor of his granary caved in, allowing about 1,600 bushels of oats to fall through. His horse stable was under the granary, and a valuable horse was killed and a colt seriously hurt.
Robert Miller, of Wroxeter, who is in the employ of the Canadian Pacific Railway, has just completed loading and distributing 142,420 railway ties along the line of the Toronto, Grey and Bruce and Credit Valley railways. He shipped about eighteen carloads every day for nearly seven weeks.
Mr. Ross, of Owen Sound, has been engaged as teacher of S. S. No. 6, Morris, for 1892. Mr. Day's certificate expires at the close of this year. A Mr. Taylor has been engaged as teacher of Barrie's school for 1892. He is a brother of S. Y. Taylor, who formerly taught in Grey township, now of Paris.
Cannon Smith, of London, acting as the Bishop's Commissioner, was in Wingham on Wednesday last week, but left during the day, accompanied by Rev. E. W. Hughes, of Teeswater, and recognized the Teeswater parish. They also visited Glenora during the afternoon, and decided to open a mission there.
The annual meeting of the Brussels Branch of the Upper Canada Bible Society was held in the Methodist church on Thursday evening, Nov. 26th. The annual report was read, showing that \$127.09 had been contributed by the Branch during the past year, the amount being equally divided between the Upper Canada and the British and Foreign Societies.

Definition of a Kiss.

Some time ago London Tid-Bits offered a 2 guinea prize for the best definition of a kiss. Seven thousand answers were received. The prize was awarded to Benjamin J. Greenwood, of Tuise Hill, London, which is as follows:—"An insipid and tasteless morsel, which becomes delicious and delectable in proportion as it is flavored with love." The following is a selection from some of the best definitions submitted:—
Nothing divided between two.
The acme of agony to a bashful man.
The food by which the flame of love is fed.
The lover's flag of truce after a quarrel.
That in which two heads are better than one.
The sweetest labial of the world's language.
The only known "smack" that will calm a storm.
A thing of use to no one, but much prized by two.
Love's happiest expression, and sorrow's tenderest balm.
The flag of truce in the petty wars of courtship and marriage.
Not enough for one, just enough for two, too much for three.
A telegram to the heart, in which the operator uses the "sounding" system.
A gift which is sometimes expected, seldom rejected, though often returned.
That which you cannot take without giving and cannot give without taking.
The baby's right, the lover's privilege, the parent's benison, and the hypocrite's mask.
The only really agreeable two-faced action under the sun, or on the moon either.
The sweetest fruit on the tree of love. The oftener plucked the more abundant it grows.
What the chimney-sweeper imprinted on the rosy lips of the scullery maid when she told him she favored his soot.
A woman's most effective argument, whether to cajole the heart of a father, control the humors of a husband, or console the griefs of childhood.

DEFINITION OF HOME.

The London Tidbits also offered a prize for the best definition of home. Here are some of the best of 5,000 answers sent in:—
Where you are treated best and grumbled the most.
The place where all husbands should be at night.
Home is the blossom of which heaven is the fruit.
A world of strife shut out, a world of love shut in.
The best place for a married man after business hours.
The golden setting to which the brightest jewel is mother.
The father's kingdom, the children's paradise, the mother's world.
The place where the great are sometimes small and the small often great.
The centre of our affections, around which our heart's best wishes twine.
A working model of heaven, with angels in the form of mothers and wives.
The jewel casket containing the most precious of all jewels—domestic happiness.
A little hollow scooped out of the windy hill of the world where we can be shielded from its cares and annoyances.
Home is the coziest, kindest, sweetest place in the world, the scene of our purest earthly joys and deepest sorrows.
The only spot on earth where the faults and failings of fallen humanity are hidden under the mantle of charity.
A hive in which, like the busy bee, youth garners the sweets and memories of life for the age to meditate and feed upon.
A popular but paradoxical institution, in which woman works in the absence of man and the man rests in the presence of woman.
That source of comfort which youth does not fully appreciate, which the young men and maidens lovingly desire, which the old rightly value.
An arbor which shades when the sunshine of prosperity becomes too dazzling, a harbor where the human bark finds shelter in the time of adversity.
Home is a central telegraph office of able wires, into which run innumerable threads of affection, many of which, though extending thousands of miles, are never disconnected with the one great terminus.
Something rather dangerous,
Something rather nice,
Something rather wicked,
Though it can't be called a vice.
Some think it naughty,
Others think it wrong.
All agree it's jolly,
Though it don't last long.
I am just two and two, I am warm I am cold,
And the parent of number that cannot be told.
I am lawful—unlawful—a duty, a fault,
I am often sold dear—good for nothing when bought.
An extraordinary boon, and a matter of course,
And yielded with pleasure when taken by force.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

THE Columbian Exposition, or World's Fair, will open in the city of Chicago on May 1st, 1892, and will run 6 months, closing Oct. 30th. The Park, where the Fair will be held, is eight miles distant from the business centre of Chicago. It contains 650 acres, the property of the city, and is known as the Jackson (Andrew) Park. The land is low and marshy and consequently the improvements being made are taken in lieu of rent by the civic authorities, who purpose using the grounds for a park when the Fair is over. Wonderful improvements are being made toward the beautifying of the place, five months being spent in converting the swamp into a suitable site for the Fair. Long stretches of wharves have been built, miniature lakes arranged, flower gardens planted, shade trees set out, avenues and driveways surveyed and under time no expense is being spared by the Committee of Management in this particular. There are 45 local Direct ors nearly always on hand and no less than 115 of the gentler sex on the board of Lady Managers, who will, in addition to doing their own work, see that the masculine contingent mind their P's and Q's. Mrs. Potter Palmer visited the Old Land and secured the support of Madame Carnot, the wife of the President of the French Republic; Princess Christian and other members of European families.
Rapid progress is being made in the construction and the erection of the necessary buildings to accommodate the world's exhibits. The plans call for the most elaborate and extensive designs ever produced. D. H. Burnham is the chief of this Department. Building operations began about the 1st of June and the official date for their dedication is said to be Oct. 12th, 1892. 100,000 feet of lumber have been consumed in the Woman's Pavilion. Contracts are let for the mines and mining buildings; the electrical building; transportation, manufacturers', administration and other structures.
25 miles of side tracks have been put down in the Park by the Illinois Central Railroad at a cost of \$500,000 and already freight and passenger tariffs are being arranged at greatly reduced rates. The date for the opening of the Live Stock department is fixed for August 24th, continuing to the close of the Exposition—a period of 9 weeks and 4 days.
The leading nations of the world have already signified their intention of being represented and large sums of money are being set apart for this purpose. It is also expected that royalty will grace the exhibition halls as several of the rulers of the countries in both Europe and Asia are arranging to be present.
\$20,000,000 is estimated as the sum necessary to equip and manage the Exposition. Congress has already granted 1 1/2 millions towards this object and over 6,000,000 has been subscribed by Chicago citizens. The City Council has voted \$5,000,000. Twenty-eight States have made appropriations varying from \$5,000 to \$800,000, New York being about the only State refusing to aid, for the reason that the Fair was not held in their city.
A European Commission is now doing the old land and arranging the preliminaries with the various countries and pushing the work in a very successful manner. Chief Ives is soliciting an art collection from the leading artists of the world.
A visitor at the Jackson park to day might have seen 2,000 men at work arranging the landscape features, building, &c.
From 35 to 40 loaded cars arriving, laden with material for the construction of the various buildings.
Directors apportioning locations to the representatives of the various countries and states.
The 7 wonders of the world will be no where compared with what there will be exhibited at the World's Fair of 1892. There will be a representation of all the small crafts of the known world from the Indian's canoe, swan boats, dug-outs and electric launches to the basket boats of the Alaskans on the lagoons, or lake, running from one extremity of the Park to the other, each managed by an inhabitant of the country represented.
A fac-simile of Christopher Columbus' "Santa Maria" in which he sailed, will be there; the cabin of Sitting Bull, the great Indian chieftain, and the stuffed skin of the celebrated cavalry hero that was the sole survivor of the terrible Indian massacre at Little Big Horn, the time General Custer and command met their death. The horse was 45 years old and died the other day.
Theodore Thomas, the Musical Director of the Exposition, is having a Music Hall 150x250 feet to cost \$100,000 erected on an island formed by the lagoon, surrounded by flower gardens &c., 10 acres in all.
The famous Edison is arranging and developing very startling novelties in electricity, one feature being an ordinary kitchen in which all of the 1,000 and 1 things having to be done by the housewife will be performed quickly and accurately by the unexplainable power of the electric motor.
\$80,000 is being placed in the hands of the women of Illinois for expenditure by them in connection with the Fair and an acre and a half of ground

Perth County Parliament.

has been allotted them for their display. A building in the form of an iceberg will be put up and a company of Eskimos, accompanied by reindeers, sleds and furs, will exhibit it in representing the frozen north.
Various Orders, Lodges and Commissions are already taking initiatory steps for holding gatherings on the great Park and it is expected that hundreds of thousands of people will visit the Fair.
The Cunard steamship company is building a fleet of rapid sailing vessels and some of the railroad lines are experimenting on mile-a-minute trains, including stoppages in the race for passenger traffic to the Exposition.
Every convenience will be afforded the public on the Park in the way of telegraphic, telephonic, railway and carriage facilities and a number of newspapers will be issued almost hourly on the grounds.
Great advantages are expected to result from the gatherings of the nations of the earth at the Fair in the way of friendly intercourse, examining the various products, inventions and the like, and above all in broadening our views regarding others and proving the great brotherhood of mankind.
Great Britain will take no small part in this Fair and the finest portion of British possessions—the Dominion of Canada—will there, as she has done on past occasions, prove her right to occupy the proud position she does to-day among the nations of the world.
There has been an expressed desire on the part of some people to open this Great Fair on the Sabbath day but it is thought that the voice and vote of the thousands who reverence the first day of the week will over rule this sacrilegious proposal. Already very pronounced opinions have been expressed upon the subject.

Monkton.

The Monkton Presbyterian church reopening services last Sunday were well attended. Rev. Mr. McDonald, of Seaford, preaching morning and evening. On Monday evening a tea meeting was held, which was a success in every sense of the word. Able and instructive addresses were delivered by Revs. A. D. McDonald, Seaford; Dr. Campbell, Listowel; W. M. McKibbin, M.A., Millbank; J. W. Cameron, B.A., North Mornington; J. W. Brandon and Irwin, Monkton. The proceeds, including Sunday's collections, netted \$110.

Perth County Notes.

Alex. Smith, of Millbank, has bought his father's place consisting of 150 acres, price \$8,000.
The first locomotive boiler built entirely in Stratford was turned out of the G. T. R. shops week before last.
George Gross, of Wallace, brought a goose to Messrs. McGillivray & Spears' store, Listowel, the other day which weighed 19 1/2 lbs.
Messrs. John Scott and Chas. Brothers have purchased the Williamson livery barn from Messrs. Forbs' Bros., of Stratford, and Mr. Brothers has left to take charge.
The new hotel erected by T. H. Rolls on part of the site of the Grand Central, Listowel, has been leased by G. L. Haydon, formerly of Fergus, who took possession the other day.
"Holy Mark" was in Stratford the other day. He thinks this is a queer generation, when a man who can neither read nor write may be arrested and put in gaol for forgery.
Arrangements are pending which we hope may result in the starting of a chartered bank in Milverton—by the way, and a newspaper too. What a paragon of a place Milverton will then be.
We regret to learn that Miss Lamont could not be engaged to teach the Trade school for another year, as her certificate expires with this term. She was a very intelligent young lady and will be greatly missed. The trustees have engaged Alfred Lytle, of Dorking, to teach the coming term.
Mrs. Robert McAulay, daughter of Alex. Scott, Molesworth, died at Joliette, Dakota, on the 16th November last. She was suffering from cancer on the cheek and was given a plaster by an Indian, from which blood poisoning set in, causing death. She was a sister of John Scott, of Listowel.
Daisy Lee, a beautiful 17 year old girl, committed suicide in St. Marys the other day. She had been reproved by her father on account of a young man who was paying her attention, and her brother also upbraided her. She sent to a drug store, secured a dose of poison, and was found half an hour later in her death agony.
Our Shakespeare lady teachers have all been re-engaged for another year. Miss Fraser remains at Shakespeare, Miss Anderson at Watford, the Misses I. and E. Donaldson at Elmira, while Miss Thompson leaves Baden and takes Zerh's school in South Easthope. Mr. Snider has been re-engaged for the Senior department.
The will of the late James Stewart, of North Easthope, who died on November 10th, 1891, was on Nov. 30 entered for probate, by Duncan Stewart, son of the deceased and his sole executor. The will bears date February 13th, 1886, and to it are attached two codicils. The total value of the personal estate and effects of deceased are set down at \$59,980.64.

Perth County Parliament.

DECEMBER SESSION.
THE December session of the County Council opened in the Court House, Stratford, on Tuesday morning, Dec. 1st. Warden Schaefer occupied the chair, and all the members were present at the opening except Messrs. Bricker, reeve of Listowel, and Kennedy, deputy-reeve of Wallace.
Warden Schaefer expressed his pleasure at meeting the members again. He announced that so far as he knew no special business was to come before the Council at the present meeting and hoped in consequence that the session would be a short one.
Clerk Davidson announced that he had been notified officially that Mr. Ziegler had been elected in the place of Mr. Grieve, but had not yet filed his declaration of qualification and office.
The Clerk also read the presentation of the grand jury made at the last assizes, with its elaborate eulogium on the late Sir John A. Macdonald. One of the members, with a grim sense of humor, moved to refer the presentation to the road and bridge committee. This motion was seconded with an air of seriousness, but Clerk Davidson remarked that the road traveled last by the late Premier was the road to heaven, a road which he was afraid the road and bridge committee was not very well acquainted with.
Communications were read from the Stratford and the St. Marys Collegiate Institutes, notifying the Council that these schools were open to county pupils on the same terms as high schools in municipalities of the county separated from the county.
The Council then adjourned till 2 o'clock.
TUESDAY AFTERNOON.
Mr. Cleland, of Elma, asked that a by-law be introduced to authorize the engineer of the townships of Elma and Grey to make a survey of a certain ditch running through parts of the townships of Elma and Grey, on the boundary line of Huron, so as to furnish an outlet through the township of Grey to what is known as the Southwestern ditch, originating in the township of Elma, the Engineer's report to be ready for the January session. He said that the township of Elma would be quite willing to guarantee the county against loss in case of the failure of the project.
Mr. McLaren, of Hibbert, argued that the Council of Perth would have no power to assess the cost of employing an engineer to survey the township of Grey, a township in another county.
An amendment was introduced deferring action on Mr. Cleland's motion until the advice of the county solicitor had been obtained.
Mr. Cleland had no objection to this and the amendment was adopted.
On motion the following members were appointed to meet the commissioners appointed by the Ontario Government for the purpose of enquiring into the working of the Municipal Drainage Act and the Ditches and Watercourses Act so as to render them more practicable: Messrs. McMillan, Coveney, Freeborn, O'Brien, Cleland and Leversage.
The resolution was carried after considerable discussion, in which some of the members protested that there was no use in simplifying the law for the lawyers would tear it to pieces anyway.
The Council then adjourned.
WEDNESDAY.
A large deputation, representing the different High schools of the county, waited on the Council this morning in behalf of increased grants to their respective schools. The deputation was composed as follows:—St. Marys, Messrs. P. Whelan and H. Fred. Sharp; Dent, Messrs. T. H. Bace and A. Dent; Listowel, Dr. Nichol and Robert Martin.
According to recent legislation, where the proportionate cost of maintenance of county pupils exceeds the amount of money granted by the County Council and of the fees received from county pupils, the county shall be liable for a further sum in the proportion which the attendance for the previous three years bears to the proportionate attendance of all pupils for the same three years.
Mr. Leversage complained that St. Marys and Stratford were much to blame in not signifying their intention of coming into the county before the June session, when the arrangement was made by the Council fixing the fees at \$6. He would be in favor of throwing over the June arrangement altogether and fixing the fees at \$10 instead of \$6.
The matter was referred to the Finance Committee, with the chairman of the Education committee added, to report Thursday morning.
The Road and Bridge committee, Tom Coveney, chairman, recommended the adoption of Mr. Corrie's report with its several recommendations, and that Mr. Corrie be authorized to take necessary steps to carry out the recommendations. The committee's report was adopted. Among the chief points of Mr. Corrie's complete report was recommendation of the renewal as soon as practicable of a bridge on the boundary between Elma and Grey; he noted the repairs he had made during the year to the bridge on the Waterloo boundary and the Armstrong bridge between Mornington and Wellesley.
(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

MISS HELEN'S LOVERS.

The brawling river drowned his last words, which he had addressed more to himself than to her.

She clasped her hands tightly, and did as he told her. She looked and listened, she forgot him, she forgot herself, her eyes grew dim with wonder and with awe, her quickened breath rose and fell sharply.

Before the eternal beauty of those hills and vales, before the overwhelming majesty of God's creation, her puny "pride of life" was annihilated. She turned to him for sympathy as a child might turn.

"And I shall go away and forget it!" she sighed and then added, slowly—

Oh, Memory shield me from the world's poor strife!

And give these scenes their everlasting life.

She was astounding him by this departure; but he said again, in that familiar formula which, like one of Humpty Dumpty's words did duty with him for a reflection—

"It's ripping!"

"It makes me good," she said—"makes me want to be good. Nothing else matters. All the things we value are nothing—they are ridiculous. I want only to be good."

He nodded. He knew, or guessed, what she meant; but he was a genuine John Bull, to whom gush is impossible. Only upon a very great emergency was a glimpse below his leveled surface to be obtained.

He kept his eyes on her glowing face in lieu of those glorious waters. She caught his glance, hesitated, blushed, and then jumped to her feet.

"We ought to go," she said; and as he did not dispute her assertion, she retraced her steps, he following in her wake.

As a matter of course, but with complete authority, Mr. Jones took Helen's guidance into his hands. He helped her into the cart, wrapped a light rug over her knees, and negated her ardent desire to drive herself decidedly.

"Lean back," he said. "That seat is pretty comfortable, and you must be tired."

"I'm not the least tired. I should like to drive."

"Are you used to driving?"

"Yes."

She was accustomed to driving the Recorder's rough gray pony, which lived in the paddock, and was twenty years old.

"Then you shall take the reins presently. She's fresh as starting, and I know her ways. She will soon cool down. Do you mind my smoking?"

"Not if the wind won't blow it in my face," she candidly replied. She did not share the modern damsel's oft-asserted passion for the fragrance of tobacco.

"The wind is the other way, and I'm half a foot above you," he urged with some natural anxiety.

"Then smoke, by all means."

He thrust his hand into his pocket.

"I haven't a light," he told her, "so I can't."

And he mounted to her side and they started.

Few mild enjoyments equal that soothing sense of drowsy well-being in which a tired frame revels as it is driven through the balmy air of a warm summer evening, with a fresh breeze between the shafts that covers the ground with a long, easy equal stride—traversing, too, such wild and wondrous scenery as beggars description.

Helen's face still wore the reflection of that softened intensity of feeling which it had caught by the river side. The long hours she had passed in the open air had lulled the aggressive vivacity of her youth; the spirit of mischief no longer sharpened her eyes; her dimples played faintly in her soft cheeks. She was gentle, therefore more womanly, and for that reason a thousand times more winning than before.

He and she were talking as though they had been friends from childhood. If that cool, brotherly demeanor of his was assumed for her deception, it was a clever and seductive mask.

"How did you like Jack Peel?" he was asking her. "You and he spent the day together pretty well, didn't you?"

"He sat next me on the drag. I liked him—a little; but he hates everybody, and doesn't admire anything."

"I suppose he admires Mrs. Peel?"

"Isn't she pretty? I didn't know she was married—at least, not to him."

"You mean she flirts? Oh yes, she does."

"She is very pretty and amusing."

"She's a butterfly, but a man wants more than color, down, beauty, to live upon. That sort of thing is stunning but isn't much to admire on a wet day. A good deal of rain falls in Devon—and elsewhere."

"On a wet day one can stay indoors."

Helen had a suspicion that she was a butterfly, her high spirits were fatiguing.

"A butterfly indoors; think of the fluttering on the window-pane."

"A butterfly can't help being a butterfly."

"No more than a chrysalis can help being a chrysalis. Both are very nice in their way, but I have no wish to own either the one or the other. Don't argue with me, please, I'm not up to it, but I know what I mean and I know what I like. I want a wife far better than I am myself, some one who would keep me up to the mark, some one whom I should only tell her and yet some one whom I should only tell her way to be wise and straight. I couldn't stand any woman whom I had to look after, it would knock the love clean out of me."

All this rather overwhelmed Helen, she did not know how interesting this lady in the clouds had lately become to Mr. Jones.

"So you would like to marry an angel," she remarked, with a malicious smile, "poor angel!"

He laughed.

"Poor angel," he repeated glancing at her. "How can an angel be poor, Madam? The sense of her superiority would keep her rich, and me humble. No angel, however angelic, for me."

"You are hard to please."

"On the contrary I am always pleased but never satisfied."

"I think a man ought to be very thankful if he persuades any woman, of any sort, to be his wife," retorted Miss Mitford, yawning deliberately.

Her words and her yawn disconcerted her companion and for some minutes they drove on in silence. As a rule, the honored girls to whom he confided his sentiments concerning the future Mrs. Jones hung upon his words as though they were oracles; but if

they were discreet, they committed themselves by no comments, looking all they did not say, for those sentiments of his had been known to change repeatedly.

Mr. Jones had warned Helen that she would require a steady nerve and strong head if she was to enjoy the view, and he was right, for the road on which she found herself was hewed out of the hillside. It was a ledge cut on the side of a mighty cliff which towered perpendicularly overhead on the left hand and on the right descended a sheer precipice, a thousand feet, into the sea.

The width of the road upon which the dogcart was traversing was broad enough to admit of two carriages driving abreast. A low wooden paling had been roughly extemporized on the extreme verge of the precipice, but this every here and there had crumbled away and disappeared, leaving no barrier, however frail, between the traverser of that giddy pass and an appalling death.

For the first few minutes of the crossing Helen tried to admire the view.

"How beautiful!" she murmured below her breath, struggling for those steady nerves with the possession of which she had been credited. "Oh, Mr. Jones, with a sudden collapse of courage, "please, be careful!"

At her words he reined in the horse.

"Don't you like it? Shall we turn back?"

"Oh, no; go on. I like it. I'm not afraid. Only you won't drive fast? You will keep close to the side, won't you?"

"You are quite sure that you would not rather go back? I can take you home the other way, you know."

"No, no; go on. I shall get used to it in a moment. It is only just at first—and those seagulls flying out below us make me dizzy, and the sea, wriggling, and like a wrinkled walnut, such a long, long way below."

"Don't look straight down; look right out across the bay. There are a dozen fishing-smacks sailing down, with those tawny sails set which you admire."

"Oh, lovely," she said. "How long is this—this New Cut?"

He was walking the horse very slowly, and the cart was hugging the cliff side.

"A quarter of a mile," he answered. "If we went more quickly, it would sooner be over."

"Yes, but I would rather go slowly, if you don't mind."

"When we round that corner" (pointing to a distant curve of the cliff which concealed any further sight of the road) "we soon turn inland, and get into a lane with twenty feet of solid bank on either side."

"We shall get there in ten minutes?"

"About that. You are giddy," anxiously. "I am so desperately sorry that I brought you. You told me the other day that you could stand any height, or I should not have thought of bringing you."

"I'm getting better; I didn't know I should mind. It is very stupid of me. I'm so sorry."

She was fighting bravely against her fear, despising her swimming head and the sickening quivers of faintness that unstrung her muscles.

"Will you get out and walk?"

This palliation of her misery was forbidden by the thought that, to allow of her descent from the cart, the horse would have to step nearer to the edge of the cliff, in which case she knew she should scream.

She shook her head.

"Shall I tell Phil to lead the mare?"

He was much concerned, for she had grown very pale, and the smile she forced to her lips was pitifully unreal.

"Yes, I should like that," her voice shook. "Thank you."

But, as Phil alighted to obey this astonishing order, a sudden sharp sound above their heads startled them. They looked up. Down the rugged face of the cliff, hurled from crag to crag, whirling like a gigantic bird through the air, a gray, struggling mass was seen to descend until it fell, with a dull, sickening thud—such a sound as haunts memory for a lifetime—upon the road in front of the trembling mare. She stopped, backed a pace or two, plunging and rearing in terror; then, answering to the voice and hand of her master, she dashed forward. They passed that wheel of the cart grated against the edge of the precipice, and shivered it to splinters. Then, at a mad gallop, the mare raced on. The air hissed past them; the cart rocked like a swing; the cliffs seemed to rush out to meet them; startled seagulls whirled around them; below in the yawning deep the sea reeled.

Helen put out her hands and caught at the reins. With rough fury he bade her keep still, and she obeyed.

Round the perilous sweep of the cliff they tore, whirling again, so near their death that he set his teeth, thinking the right and nothing would save them, but his grip of the reins answered to his voice ever so little to the left and rushed safely by—on, on, scudding like a cloud before the wind—on, on, until sky, sea, clouds, and cliffs mingled in one staggering panorama.

Helen sat motionless. Once, when the thought of her mother beset her, she clutched at the reins; otherwise she had not moved, nor had she spoken. Through her mind the memory of heroes who had faced death without fear came and strengthened her. Though no one should know it, she would not quail or shudder; she would not be afraid; she would die hard. She was one of those "who do not mind death, but can not bear pinching."

But when the danger was past, when the blessed shelter of high banks rose on either side, when the mare's gallop sank to a canter, and from a canter to a trot, when they were safe and the hideous sight of sea and cliff was left far behind, then came the demon reaction to unnerve her.

It was a deep and fervent "Thank God!" which broke from her companion, that loosened the floodgates of her tears. Till then he had not spoken, nor had he looked at her; but when he turned and she heard those words, saw the expression in his dark eyes, which met hers, she burst out into weeping.

She clung to his arm, she buried her face against his shoulder, she trembled and wrung her hands. A long hill lay before them. The mare's trot had subsided into a quiet walk. He put his arm round her,

comforting her as though she were a frightened child.

There, there; it's all right—you are quite safe. Don't cry. You shall never go near the place again.

She was so unstrung and beside herself that she sobbed her heart out, as if it were her father's shoulder against which she hid her eyes; she was oblivious as to whose protecting arm supported her, or whose hand patted her soothingly, as though she was a baby to be quieted by such treatment.

"What fell?—What was it?—It was killed."

"A sheep, poor brute! Don't talk of it. Think of something else."

"I can't"—shuddering—"I daren't open my eyes; I am afraid I should see it."

"I wouldn't open them just yet. You will be all right in a minute."

"I should not really have touched the reins. I only put out my hand."

"It was a case of life or death. I hadn't time to be gentle. I'm awfully sorry. I deserve to be shot."

His encircling arm held her more closely as he spoke, but during the pause which followed, Helen drew away from him, covering her face with her hands.

"Look here, don't give up like this," he said, rather alarmed. "You have been so plucky all the time." The compliment was undeserved, but she did not dislike it on that account.

"I can't help it—I can't indeed!"

Her voice came thick and low, her hands fell down from before her deathly face; she tried to smile, and then murmuring, "I don't feel very well," she fell back again upon his shoulder. She had fainted.

On the summit of the hill which they were mounting was a country inn; thither Bertie, supporting the girl with a now aching arm, drove fast. Assisted by the host, he lifted Helen from the cart and carried her into the house. In the inn-parlor stood that horse-hair sofa, oft described because the memory of its discomforts is not easily obliterated, peculiar to wayside hostleries and seaside lodgings; upon it Mr. Jones laid his burden. He was almost as pale as she; he kept his head, but he was horribly frightened; he fully believed her to be dead, and would not be reassured by the landlady, who told him that "her Mary Kate falled away a score o' times last summer."

They doused Helen's pretty head with water and chafed her white hands; they fanned her with a newspaper and burned feathers and held salts under her nose. Every suggestion which the landlady made Bertie executed with feverish anxiety. But when at length he poured teaspoonful after teaspoonful of cooking brandy between her pale lips, it had at last the desired effect; she coughed once or twice, turned her head on the crocheted antimacassar, and slowly opened her eyes.

CHAPTER IX.

Helen soon sat up and declared herself quite well. She was astonished, but somewhat gratified, to discover that she had fainted; her health had hitherto been unromantically robust—a little delicacy was interesting and a novelty. Besides which, agonizing agitation (which had thus culminated) had subsided; save for some throbbing pulses in her temples, she felt just as usual. Mr. Jones was astonished as he was relieved by her rapid recovery, and presently left her, ostensibly to see to the mare and to keep a look-out for Phil, for whose nerves great concern was certainly due. A minute later, Helen, who was looking out through the open window, saw him cross the road to a gateway, where he halted, and taking both a cigar-case and a match-box from his pocket, proceeded to light a cigar, there was no dearth of matches in that box; he struck several before he accomplished his object. Helen watched, her face alight with a smile. To please her he had not smoked, and yet his pleasure to her comfort. How nice of him!

In a girl's vision a little circumstance may be made to do duty for a great one: it grows or diminishes at her will. Helen chose that this virtue should grow, even as the gourd of Jonah.

Throughout their homeward drive his conduct left nothing to be desired. He was most tender of her shaken nerves—never before had the dogcart been driven so cautiously. Never before had the strong and surefooted mare been walked uphill and down alike to save any risk to her wind in the first, and any danger to her knees in the second, instance. Both horse and groom were a little impatient of these precautions and anxious to get to their journey's end, while their master grudged each fitting while that passed, and reached Carnation Cottage before he had told Helen a tenth of the hundred things he had to tell her.

When the door in the cob wall surrounding Carnation Cottage had closed, shutting the graceful, blue-crowned figure from sight, he heaved a stupendous sigh; for an eternity lay between him and the following morning when he promised himself the pleasing duty of presenting a little enameled watch, set with the initials H. M. in glittering brilliants, now reposing in his pocket, to its delighted owner.

Miss Mitford, with a watering pot in her left hand and a spud, which she used, as old men use an index finger, to emphasize her words, in the right, hovered round her niece until bedtime. Again and again Helen had to retail the account of their escape, though the horror of the time half returned as she painted it in words, and she would gladly have turned her thoughts elsewhere. Miss Mitford was sorry for Helen, but she was not unjustly singled out of sheep as the nucleus of her interest and sympathy. She wondered to whom it belonged, whether it was a valuable animal, why Providence had not bestowed upon it a greater penetration.

"The want of sagacity in sheep is remarkable, love. Instead of avoiding their natural enemy, the dog, they approach him, though they possess no weapon of defense! They continually walk over the edge of the cliffs, following the gulls, I presume, dear, and forgetting their lack of wings. As a term of opprobrium for the dull I should prefer 'sheep' to 'ass' as less coarse and more appropriate."

Helen refused the mutton chop and custard pudding proffered her but she made great head with a dish of strawberries and cream, and her spirits did not flag. She never discovered that she was overtired until she went to bed, and then she found that the events of the past day had impressed

themselves vividly and deeply upon her brain.

Hitherto as soon as she had laid her nut-brown head on the pillow, she had fallen asleep; but that night she could find no comfort among the lavender-scented pillows; she tossed and turned for hours. Her thoughts would allow her no rest, they flew tumultuously back to that "New Cut" and occurrence of that homeward drive.

Ten days after the Rivers Meet picnic the two Misses Jones might have been seen pacing up and down the corridor at Newton Hall in grave and low-toned conversation. The subject under discussion was of such importance as to lower their high-pitched voices and banish their eternal smiles. Patricia's temper was ruffled, her forehead was puckered, her eyes, blank and sombre as holes burned in a blanket, were dark with gloom. She took the lead in the debate. Anastasia listened; though her engagement to Major Mason—that gentleman by whose side she had been seated during the drive to the picnic and the man of her choice—had been that day announced and she had every reason consequently to begay, she, too, was profoundly solemn.

"He is so obstinate," the elder Miss Jones was saying, "you ought to know what he is; if I was to hint that we are and the wrong way. Just to show his independence, he would do it. He is quite infatuated, he hangs about the beach or the village half the day. Yesterday in the brooding sun he toiled up with a pot of orchids to that little earwiggy place. I believe he has been there on some excuse or other every afternoon this week. He went to church twice on Sunday and walked back with her after the service, carrying that ridiculous old aunt's spectacle case. I saw him."

"Good gracious, what am I to do, Pat? If Bertie means to marry her, who is to prevent him? Unfortunately, you can't let him lose when the right person is about. Let the poor fellow amuse himself; he means to marry Lucy—Gussie says so. If we interfere it would be fatal; he won't stand advice."

"I wouldn't interfere with him, but I should like to give the girl a hint. She is very proud. I am sure she would take the slightest hint at once."

Anastasia paced on in silence. As long as she was allowed to remain neutral, she did not mind what happened; she had few objects in life beyond the attainment of her own desires. She wanted her brother to marry Lady Lucy, certainly—not for his happiness, but because a Lady Lucy for a sister-in-law was a solid advantage for herself.

"I don't know that. Bertie's a tremendous catch. A cart-load of hints wouldn't get a sensible woman off twenty thousand a year."

"I shall tell her he is engaged to Lucy."

"She will congratulate him, and you'll catch it."

"I shan't—Bertie is never rude. If I make a breach, they won't have time to patch it up in these three days. Once get him off without a fiasco, he will forget her, and be thankful to me for keeping him out of it."

"Well, Pat, do what you think is right, if you don't mind risking a row. Bertie mayn't jump down your throat, but I've seen him angry once or twice in my life. Interfering with a love affair is like interfering in a dog fight—you don't get thanks from either side; you'll be lucky if you don't get bitten."

When the sisters met before dinner, and Patricia was questioned about the success of the stratagem she confessed herself baffled. She was afraid Miss Mitford did not intend to take any hint, and Patricia's invitation she had refused.

"She would hardly speak to me," that young lady complained; "but I managed to say how good it was of her to console my brother. 'Don't over-console him, Miss Mitford,' I said, 'or Lady Lucy Freemantle won't quite like it, you know.' She's a collected sort of girl. She looked at me as if she had not heard what I said, then she made some irrelevant remark about the weather and went off to play with a little child whom she held by the hand. I can't think what Bertie sees in her; she is positively forbidding. But perhaps, for all her calmness, she heard me right enough, and if so, I did not toil over that awful shingle for nothing. She is the sort of woman who prefers dignity to common sense—the very person who would fling a fortune into the sea rather than cross a gutter to get it."

Meanwhile, up on the hill at Carnation Cottage, poor Miss Mitford was overpowered by the exuberance of Helen's mirth. She had returned from the shore in a fantastic and exultant spirits. She laughed and sung and joked until Miss Mitford sat down exhausted on the garden seat with the tears of laughter rolling down her cheeks, and a faint petition to the girl "to be quiet and go away, for pity's sake!" breaking between her gasps.

But Helen was gone out of earshot, and had entered the porch before her aunt had finished her sentence or her laughter.

The wonderful vivacity of hers lasted throughout the evening, and reappeared with her at breakfast next morning. If she was not very hungry, she was so talkative that her want of appetite passed unnoticed. Throughout the morning she heaped her aunt to stick the verbenas and prick out the seedling glorioxias. It was tiring work; by lunch-time Helen was looking ragged, and Miss Mitford was full of self-reproaches when she saw that it was so.

"You shall rest this afternoon, my love. You can lie on the sofa and read that charming book by Miss Gwynne-Hughes. You will be sure to sleep. I am going to call at the Priory—I have ordered a fly for the purpose—but you need not accompany me, though, to be sure, I should have liked your society."

"I will come," said Helen.

But by the time the fly had arrived she had changed her mind. She was certainly a little tired; she would take her aunt's advice and rest.

The resting was of an odd kind; it drove her again and again to the glass, before which she arranged her hair and prinked with deliberation and anxiety. It sent her into the garden to gather more flowers to adorn the drawing-room, which was already a perfect flower garden itself; it compelled her to mount to her bed-room and hastily don a certain pink cotton dress which she had heard admired not many days previously. Again it drove her back to the drawing-room, whither she wandered to

and fro until the tinkle of the gate bell, reaching her listening ears, seemed to remind her of her fatigue; for she sank down into an arm-chair, took up a book, and was at once engrossed in its perusal. She did not notice a shadow pass the window, nor when the door was opened, did she immediately look up; but as Sarah announced—"Mr. Flight, if you please, miss," she started, the book fell to the floor, and in that full, clear voice, for the tones of which this poor unwelcome visitor had yearned to hear again, she exclaimed—

"Oh, it is you?"

Though this greeting was not reassuring, it had been wrung from Helen's astonishment, and the next moment she had risen with outstretched friendly hand to meet him. In a moment he saw that she had changed. Hope whispered that the change altered to his advantage. Her manner had with cold disdain, with which she had formerly met his advances had gone—a stereotyped politeness had usurped its place. Born and bred in women is the art of fence. Never did swallow swoop more lightly, more swiftly, more restlessly after his evening meal than Helen flew from subject to subject. Her case, her frank friendliness, and her command of topics, voice, and smile might have answered Mr. Flight's question better than any word, if he would have been content to read those lucid signs, and thus saved them both unnecessary pain.

At first the sound of her voice and the sight of her beauty was bliss sufficient, but soon he grew impatient of the chit-chat in which he was taking a secondary part. He made several unsuccessful efforts to change the subject, and then, remembering that Dr. Abercrombie remarks that no woman can talk for more than twenty minutes without cessation, he obstinately held his peace and waited for the inevitable pause. It came—he seized his opportunity, and hurried his declaration into the interval.

It was the old, old story. What a remarkably dull, tiresome, threadbare old tale it is when told by the wrong person, and the wrong person somehow seems conscious of the failure and bungles over its recital, emphasizes the wrong points, and hashes the whole thing! If he who is right is not exactly eloquent, he needs sayo little, and brevity is the soul of wit.

When she found that it was impossible to avert a scene, Helen cast her eyes on the ground and listened patiently and silently to what he told her. She sat in a low arm-chair, face to the light. Mr. Flight tried to read his fate—not a touch of the disdain he had altered—not a touch of the disdain he had dreaded, no mocking curve of lip, but a steady, thoughtful brow, a woman's gentleness softening each line.

A woman, conscious of her weakness, sides, I think, almost without exception, with the weak. Her sympathies are for the unsuccessful; her tenderness for the feeble who fails. Her love may go elsewhere, but her love is her fate, and with the direction of its flight she has little to do. Helen's awakened heart ached for the speaker, though it beat no whit the faster for his words. But to those who ask for love, compassion is no boon.

When, with a faltering voice, Helen declared that she could never, never, never be his wife, that neither long years, nor his devotion, nor his prospects, nor the wishes of her parents, nor his poverty, nor his unhappiness could ever, by any possible chance, alter one jot or tittle of her determination, it mattered very little to him whether she pitied or hated him. Though with her eyes brimming with tears she gave him both her hands, and never drew them away when his grasp crushed her slight fingers; though she did not reprove him when he laid his lips on them; yet passion-blinded as he was, he could not detect any sign of relenting from her attitude.

She who, even under the suspicion of reproach, had flared into hot anger and retort, now hung her head when his misery wrung forth some bitter reproaches from him, and murmured, humbly—

"I know, I know; I am so sorry; but I didn't believe—I didn't understand. Forgive me."

He found it difficult to credit that she felt true, deep, absorbing love as he felt could meet with no return—that it had been born only to die; he felt that he was hardly treated, and so he was. But life is hard, and things go wrong with us more often than they go right; into each life the rain falls heavily, and if we do not happen to see our neighbor drenched to the skin, we may rest assured that he has not escaped his share of ducking, although he may be dry and trim enough when we chance to meet him.

It was bad luck that induced Miss Mitford's front gate bell so soft a tinkle that the sound escaped Helen's sharp hearing; it was bad luck which caused her to stand in full sight of the open window when Mr. Flight held both her hands in his and stooped to kiss them; it was an unlucky impulse that made her wrench away those hands and dart guiltily a yard or two asunder from the young man when the drawing-room door was opened and "Mr. Jones" was announced.

If the visitor felt surprise or annoyance at the tableau presented to him, his manner did not betray him. His self-possession was admirable; he even covered Helen's confusion and Mr. Flight's awkward pre-occupation by a flow of conversation, and when the latter took his leave, and the lady accompanied him, in answer to his earnest petition, to the front gate, he concealed a most rancorous irritability under a suave smile.

(To be Continued.)

Kincaid St., Brockville, Ont., Jan. 11th, 1889: "I was confined to my bed by a severe attack of lumbago. A lady friend of mine sent me a part of a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which I applied. The effect was simply magical. In a day I was able to go about my household duties. I have used it with splendid success for neuralgic tooth-ache. I would not be without it." Mrs. J. RINGLAND.

Eligible.

Puck: "I don't see how you ever got into the New York Yachting Association. You have no yacht."

"No; but I've got a wine cellar and a yachting cap."

The origin of the widow seems to be enveloped in a haze. The widow is neither born nor maid.

THE CRIMINAL POPULATION.

How to Save Our Boys and Girls from Becoming Criminals

AND HOW TO REFORM THEM.

Numerous Resolutions Passed by a Meeting of Prison Reformers.

A Prison Reform Conference was held in Shaftesbury Hall, Toronto, Friday, occupying morning and afternoon. The morning session opened at 10.30 o'clock. Mr. W. H. Howland in the chair in the absence of the President, Hon. S. H. Blake. The attendance was very satisfactory. Among the delegates were Rev. Mr. Geoghegan and Mr. A. Gaviller, of this city. A letter of regret for absence was received from the Bishop of Niagara.

Proposed by Mr. J. J. Kelso, and seconded by Rev. Thomas Geoghegan, of Hamilton: "Resolved, that this convention, having carefully considered the 16 recommendations made by the Ontario Prison Reform Commission for the suppression of juvenile criminality, desires to express its approval of the same, and its conviction that only in their practical adoption can we hope for any material decrease in the criminal population. We, therefore, urge upon the Provincial Government and the various municipalities of the Province the paramount importance of enforcing compulsory education, including the establishment of industrial schools in every large town or city; the passage of by-laws forbidding the running at large of children after school hours, and the regulation of junk shops and second-hand stores, etc., the providing for separate trial of children, and separate places of detention while under arrest; that children after trial and conviction should in no case be detained in the police cells or county jail but should be handed over to the custody of a probation officer, to be dealt with as the circumstances may warrant, and that a law be enacted to give full effect to the probation system; that industrial schools be provided in the centres of population, and that in these the indeterminate sentence should be adopted, with ample provision for the supervision of children after their discharge from such institutions." Carried.

Rev. Thomas Geoghegan, in seconding the resolution, referred to the difficulty poor parents had in providing for and looking after their children. He favored more attention to industrial training, and a stricter supervision of junk shops and other places where boys would be encouraged to bring lead pipe and other stolen articles. The churches, too, should do more for children by keeping the schoolrooms and parlors in the church always open for them to meet in, and encouraging them to assemble there rather than on the streets.

Sir Daniel Wilson said that he could fully corroborate the statement that temporary imprisonment was no punishment for boys, as they rather enjoyed that kind of thing and boasted of it.

Rev. Dr. Johnston remarked that they were beginning at the right end in taking up the question of the children.

Mr. A. Gaviller, of this city, made a good speech on behalf of boys, urging more consideration for them. There was too much keeping them off the grass, he considered; and it was a deplorable fact, too, that the home life was not what it should be for many children, parents allowing their girls and boys to run the streets instead of providing healthful amusement for them at home.

Mr. J. W. Langmuir, chairman of the Prison Commission, had every confidence in saying that if the conference approved of the conclusions arrived at they would be adopted by the Ontario Government and carried out before many years were over. Strong pressure should also, he thought, be brought to bear on the Dominion Government to aid in carrying out the recommendations made.

Other resolutions favored the reorganization of Penitentiaries, that a farm be bought and the cottage system introduced, and that the reformatory should be placed on the same footing as the Industrial School as regards liability of municipalities for maintenance of boys. A resolution was also passed endorsing the recommendation of the Prison Reform Commission with regard to the indeterminate sentences and parole system, making refractory children wards of the State during minority, and recommending the organization of branch associations to take the supervision of such children. It was resolved to ask the Dominion Government to place the pardoning power in the hands of the Provincial Government in regard to youths committed to the reformatory and reformatories of Ontario. The meeting also favored the establishment of a special reformatory for young men between the ages of 16 and 30. For the purpose of keeping first offenders from associating with hardened criminals, the meeting asked that an industrial reformatory be established where prisoners between the ages of 17 and 30 convicted for the first time could be kept under indeterminate sentence. A resolution proposing the establishment of homes for inebriates was also passed. Tramps, it was resolved, should have to work for their board, and County Councils should be compelled to build poorhouses.

What is Tammany?

The New York Herald thus describes it: "The society of Tammany, or the Columbian order, is a secret organization—that is, it conducts its business in private, has passwords, uses a peculiar and stilted nomenclature for ordinary things, labels its officers with high sounding titles and indulges in more or less mystical and imposing—or grotesque—ceremonies at initiations, etc. This society owns the building known as Tammany Hall. The political organization whose headquarters are in that edifice is distinct from the society, but is controlled by members of the Columbian Order."

We men would do better work against the devil if they got down on their knees less for the men and stood up more for the women.

CRUSHED TO DEATH.

A Toronto Man Instantly Killed While Unloading Plate Glass.

A Toronto report says: Within the last two days two men engaged by the Grand Trunk have been seriously injured opposite the freight sheds at the foot of Simcoe street; but yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock an old and trustworthy employee of the road was instantly killed in almost the same spot where the other two had perhaps been maimed for life, and at a time when he was engaged in performing precisely the same duties as the others who are now being treated at the Grand Hospital. The name of the man who lost his life was James Forrest, 60 years of age, and he lived with his wife at No. 46 Gore Vale avenue. The old couple had no family, and were piling along on the dollar and seventy-five cents a day which the old man was able to earn at the Grand Trunk yards. The deceased, assisted by a man named Andrew Forsyth, 264 Simcoe street, was endeavoring to remove from a car to a lorry a large case containing plate glass weighing many hundred pounds. In order to succeed in transferring the case without additional help it was found necessary to place up-rights or posts under one end while the other was swung about. Mr. Forrest was taking one of these posts away when the big case fell upon him and his partner, the latter having his arm painfully injured, while the other poor fellow fell beneath, and was pinned to the ground by the heavy freightage. His head, shoulders and chest were almost severed from the other parts of his body, and after one shrill, agonizing cry had been uttered he expired. Dr. Thorburn, the company's physician, was hurriedly sent for, but any assistance from him was futile, as the poor old man was dead. Forsyth was sent to his home on Simcoe street, and the remains of the deceased were sent in a cab to his heart-broken and about destitute widow on Gore Vale avenue. Coroner Johnston was notified of the affair, and is investigating the circumstances of the case. An inquest will probably be held to-day.

A LONG SENTENCE.

A London Blackmailer of Many Aliases Convicted.

A London cable says: Charles Grande, alias a dozen other names, who has been on trial in this city on charges of blackmailing, was to-day found guilty and sentenced to twenty years penal servitude. Grande had been pursuing his nefarious practices for a long time and numbers among his victims several titled ladies. It was his habit to write letters to these ladies, threatening them with his vengeance unless they complied with his demands for money. Many of the ladies were so badly frightened by the rascal's threats that they paid him money. When Grande was arrested the police found in his possession a forged bill of exchange. This afforded an opportunity for another charge to be made against him in addition to the charges of blackmail. The prisoner was convicted on this charge also, and on this conviction he was sentenced to an addition term of seven years' penal servitude.

AFTER TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

Two Soldiers Die of Wounds Received in the U. S. Civil War.

A New York despatch says: Two remarkable deaths were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics yesterday. One was that of Sergt. John H. Whitney, who died on Sunday of septicemia or blood-poisoning. This was the result of a gunshot wound in the pelvis, received at the battle of Antietam on September 17th, 1862. For 29 years the wound remained unhealed, and at last caused the death of its victim by blood-poisoning. The case of Sergt. Whitney is considered a remarkable one by the medical profession. The other death was that of Bartholomew Buckley, a private in the war, who died yesterday of paralysis of the right side, where he was shot during the war, the paralysis being the effect of the wound.

George Misunderstood.

Rochester Herald: A lady went not long since to call upon a neighbor in the country, says the Boston Courier, and found the 5-year-old son of the house playing upon the lawn.

"How do you do, Georgie?" she said.
"Is your mamma at home?"
"No, Mrs. Gray," he answered with the most approved politeness.
"I am sorry for that," the caller said.
"Will she be gone long?"
"I don't know," the little fellow answered, doubtfully. "She's gone to a Christian and Devil meeting."
"Gone to what?" the lady exclaimed in astonishment.
"To a Christian and Devil meeting in the vestry," was the reply.
And it suddenly flashed across the caller's remembrance that for that afternoon had been appointed at the vestry of the church a meeting of the society of Christian Endeavor.

Was Worth It All.

Chicago News: Thomas Bailey, Herkimer County Treasurer, knows something that he didn't know a week ago. Not long ago a hunter wrote from the northern part of the county to Mr. Bailey, announcing that he had killed a bear and under the law was entitled to \$10 bounty. Mr. Bailey sent the county's cheque for the amount. Then another, another, and still another claim came in, until the county treasurer had paid out \$50 for dead bears. When the sixth demand was made Mr. Bailey thought he would look up the law, and he found that there is no statute in existence authorizing payment for killing bears. Thereupon the county clerk took \$50 out of his pocket and put it in the treasury, but he doesn't say whether the knowledge he gained was worth what it cost him.

Brains and Beauty.

"Is Jack's sweetheart pretty?"
"I don't know; but I've a notion that she is plain."
"Why so?"
"Because she is said to be brainy."—New York Press.

The average length of life is considerably longer in England than in France. One of the possessions of Hall's Caine, the British novelist, is the lantern borne by Eugene Aram on the fatal night of his historic murder.

NOT EVEN GOOD COOKS.

That's What Kate Field Said of Her American Sisters.

"In the matter of cookery," said Kate Field to the Sioux City Journal reporter the other day, "The majority of American women are neither fish, flesh, nor good red herring. So few of them take things seriously or practically! They don't know the scientific side of their work. I don't use scientific as being something difficult to understand, but doing a thing right. Women ought to know whether a certain article of food is heating or cooling to the blood; and whether or not it is easy or hard to digest. But the fact is that much the larger number of them don't. Their cooking is simply outrageous. I am not surprised that many men are driven to drink. Good cooking, you may be assured, is one of the most prominent factors in a reasonable temperance. And all the men are all with me in my crusade in favor of women being taught how to cook scientifically. The crusade is gaining ground, too. I am glad to hear that there is to be a cooking department in your new high school building."

The Turf.

Marvin has resigned the position of head trainer and driver at Palo Alto and will succeed Cope Stinson at Miller & Sibley's farm, Franklin, Pa. He will bring Sunol east with him.

Mr. Pepper, owner of the deceased jumper Rosebery says: "I never put a price on Rosebery, for he was not for sale at any figure. One hundred thousand dollars would not have bought him. I was twice offered \$10,000, one of the intending purchasers being the proprietors of Barnum & Bailey's show. I have a good jumper in Queensbury, and some day I hope to make a record with him; but he will never be as great a favorite with the public as his former stable companion, Rosebery."

The Washington Jockey Club has refused to allow the Gloucester races to be run on Benning's track, Washington.

A Camden wire says that President William J. Thompson, of the South Jersey Jockey Club, Gloucester, has appeared before Justice Cassidy and entered bail to answer the charge of keeping a disorderly house, by selling pools on the races.

The fast grey pacer Guy, 2:11 1/2, is owned by a Mississippi minister.

Sunol will be shipped to New York shortly. Senator Stanford says to Mr. Bonner: "I am sure she would have gone to you with a record of 2:06 or better had not her lameness prevented her proper conditioning."

At Tuesday's sale of trotting stock in New York the highest-priced animal was the 17-year-old brown stallion Mambrino Wilkes, by George Wilkes out of a mare by Toddler's Mambrino, E. C. Robb, of Buffalo, buying him for \$2,700. Mambrino Wilkes is the sire of Balkan, 2:15, and others with fast records, and is a remarkably well preserved horse for his years. The 9-year-old black pacing gelding Ned Winslow, with a record of 2:15, was much sought after, as he is a desirable roadster, as well as having enough speed to get the money in any of the minor circuits. H. M. Willis, of East Williston, N. Y., gave \$2,500 for him. None of the others offered brought four figures, good-looking colts by King Wilkes and other sires of speed going for low prices.

HIGH JUMPING OF NO USE.

The New York Times says: The prediction in the Times of Saturday last that the absurd and cruel trials of jumping horses at the "high jump" would certainly result in a fatal finding verification much more quickly than was thought possible. That very evening the splendid hunter Rosebery met with an accident which resulted in his death on Sunday. This accident will certainly have a good effect with managers of future horse shows, and such foolish jumping, which is of no earthly use as a test of the merits of a horse, will probably be abandoned. Six feet, at most, is all that any horse should be asked to jump, and even a limit of 5 feet 6 inches would be better, for no horse is ever asked to leap higher than that in cross-country work.

COPE STINSON'S GREAT STABLE.

Cope Stinson is now busy gathering up the members of his stable and it will be a formidable one. He was in Cleveland Saturday getting a batch from the Forest City farm, two from A. McCrae, one of the pair being his colt by Eagle Bird, out of the sister to Arrow that produced Directress. Staumbaugh Bros., of Youngstown, sent him two colts, and John Dempsey contributed a broodmare to Florence Dillard. Cyrus Bosworth is thinking of sending him Jackson Wilkes, brother to Rally Wilkes. Stony Ford sends Stinson twelve head, and Cope says that there is a great deal of good material in the lot, one being a sister to Prince Hogarth, and another by Kentucky Prince, out of a daughter of Green Mountain Maid. A. L. Hawes, of New York, sent on a pair from Overton farm, one being his colt Za Za, and Charles Kerner, of the same city, sends three bred to Canada, one being a colt by Alcantara, out of Serene, by Nutwood. A brother to this colt is owned by T. Kinsman, of Kinsman, O.—American Sportsman.

Miscellaneous.

Joe Donoghue, the crack skater, will not go to Europe this winter.

George Ligonki, the inventor of the clay pigeon, died at Berlin of consumption recently.

A history of the Mahdist revolt in the Egyptian Sudan has been written by Major Wingate who says that the Mahdi never claimed originally to be anything more than the forerunner of the Mahdi, with all the faithful expected, would come some day. He was an eloquent man, and during one of his addresses to his followers, weary as they were of Egyptian rule, they shouted, "You are the Mahdi." The idea seems to have occurred to him to make himself a greater personage than he had thus far claimed to be. "I am the Mahdi," he replied, and from that time he was accepted as the true Mahdi, and began an open revolt against Egypt which led to his installment at Khartoum as an absolute ruler.

Thirty thousand Canadians served in the Union army during the late war.

A short man cannot add an inch to his stature, yet when he falls in love he increases his sighs.

Nearly all the Christmas trees set up in New York come from Maine. They are also sent from that State to South America.

TELEGRAPH SUMMARY.

Freight Agent Senn, of the G. T. R. Barrie, is under arrest on a charge of theft. Judge Kingsmill, of Bruce county, has been appointed interim county judge for Halton.

Sir Richard Cartwright is reported to have secured control of the Montreal Herald.

The London Gazette announces that the Imperial Parliament will re-assemble on February 9th, 1892.

A second count by the police of the vacant houses in Toronto shows that there are 4,243, including 564 stores.

During the past week there were 58 failures in Canada, as compared with 38 for the corresponding period last year.

As a result of M. de Giers' visit to Paris it is semi-officially announced that Russia and France have formed an exclusively defensive alliance.

While some young men were shooting at a mark in Petrolia yesterday a rifle ball struck a little girl named Ethel McKay in the lungs, killing her almost instantly.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will, for the eighteenth successive year, be nominated for the Masonic grand mastership at the English Grand Lodge meeting on December 2nd.

In the Assize Court, Toronto, yesterday, the jury found a verdict for \$6,000 in favor of the plaintiff in the case of Osgoodby vs. the Toronto Street Railway. The case will probably be appealed.

There is no material change in the Lieut. Governor's condition. He passed a good night, and yesterday appeared to feel somewhat better, although rather weak.

The debate on the budget began yesterday in the German Reichstag. The Secretary of the Treasury said it was expected that there would be a deficit of eight million marks during the present fiscal year.

The British Medical Journal says that it has the best authority for absolutely denying the statement that Mr. Gladstone has continued to fail in strength since his attack of influenza. He is in vigorous health.

At Calgary the Rev. George Jacques was before the Police Court charged with using indecent language to Mrs. Catharine Fullino. The alleged offence consisted in the rev. gentleman calling Mrs. Fullino an old "Irish sow," and other worse names. He denies the charges.

Some time ago the infant son of Thomas Grocer, east end, London, fell over backwards from his high chair, alighting in full force on the back of his head. It was thought at the time that his injuries would result fatally, but it was not until yesterday that death relieved the little sufferer.

The Government has granted a warrant for the extradition of Wong Yusu, a Chinaman, now in custody in Victoria. He is wanted in San Francisco for the embezzlement of \$20,000. The Victoria Colonist says Wong has frequently offered \$5,000 to the jail officials to let him make his escape.

Mr. C. H. Gould, of Detroit, whom Miss Edna Percy, of Napanee, jilted, marrying Mr. Fullerton, a Napanee drug clerk, on Tuesday, the day she was to have been married to Mr. Gould, arrived in Napanee yesterday, it is said, with the intention of instituting proceedings for breach of promise against Mrs. Fullerton.

The strike of the miners in the Department of Pas de Calais is now causing grave apprehension. The strikers are acting in a riotous manner. A number of foreign agitators have arrived in the district for the purpose of urging the strikers not to yield. All the strikers who refuse to do picket duty have received anonymous letters threatening their lives.

A special committee of the Anglican Diocese of Ontario met yesterday at Kingston to consider the scheme initiated at the Winnipeg Conference for the union of the Church in Canada. The committee expressed in general terms its approval of the idea, and expressed a hope that at its next meeting in May an agreement on the subject may be arrived at.

The London Chronicle's correspondent at Tien-Tsin telegraphs as follows: "Li Hung has received news that the imperial troops witnessed the recent massacre at the Belgian missions without making an effort to check the mob. Li Hung doubts the truth of this report, as it lacks official confirmation, but elsewhere it is believed the story is true. Revolution is spreading in the north. The Mongolian rebels are advancing southward. A conflict with the imperial forces is imminent. Excitement is increasing in the neighborhood of Peking."

Rev. G. S. Barrett has been elected Secretary of the Congregational Union.

The United States life-saving service saved 941 lives during the past fiscal year.

The Pas de Calais mine owners have appointed six arbitrators to meet and confer with the delegates chosen by the striking miners.

Enos Moynahan, the young Windsorite convicted of smuggling Chinamen into the United States, was fined \$800 and sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

Despatches received from South Africa tell of rich finds made by gold miners in that country. The reefs in the alluvial gold belt vary from 20 to 30 miles in width.

The International Emigration Conference opened yesterday in Paris. The attendance was very small, and England and the United States were only informally represented.

A despatch from Suakim says the tribe of Shillicks has severely defeated a body of Dervishes near Fashoda. Large reinforcements have been sent to the scene from Omdurman.

The Civil Service Commission held its first session in Ottawa yesterday, with Messrs. Hague, Barbeau, Judge Burdige and Mr. Courtney present. Mr. Hague was elected President.

Henry F. Hyde, Massachusetts member of the Republican National Committee, says that Blaine will be given the Presidential nomination, but should he refuse Harrison will be renominated.

Judge Patterson, of the New York Supreme Court, has declared null and void the \$300,000 trust which the late William B. Ogden sought to establish for the benefit of unaged charitable institutions. Judge

Patterson holds that the trust is void under the laws of New York State as there is no beneficiary who could enforce it.

A Medicine Hat despatch says: The Walton boy was found by the searching party yesterday morning half a mile from the haystack at which the Cochran boy was found. The body was frozen stiff and covered with snow.

The caterer of the Dominion House of Commons has been notified to have the restaurant in order on January 5th, and this leads some to believe that the next session of Parliament will begin about the middle of January.

There is a movement on foot to erect joint public buildings in Windsor, and if the county will make an appropriation of \$20,000 Windsor will furnish a site and erect buildings which, when completed, will cost not less than \$45,000.

Rev. John McLaurin, wife and two children started from Woodstock yesterday on their journey to India. A large number of people assembled at the station to bid them good-bye. They sail from Boston on Saturday, and expect to reach India in the latter part of January. Mr. McLaurin will be engaged in literary work at Bangalore.

Peixotto, the new President of Brazil, promulgated a manifesto yesterday, in which he abandons the arbitrary and dictatorial authority assumed by da Fonseca, and declares that the legal order of affairs is re-established.

Sequel to a Crusade.

About eighteen months ago the little town of Lathrop, Mo., was the scene of an exciting temperance crusade. The leading women of the town attacked the saloons and smashed things generally, running the liquids off into the gutters and driving the saloon-keepers away. Mrs. Anna Carmichael was then the honored wife of a resident minister, and was the leader of the crusade. Excitement was great, and the whole proceedings were brought into the State courts.

Mrs. Carmichael's character was afterwards attacked. Her husband believed the stories and brought suit for divorce. The contest was long and bitter, for the wife fought for her good name and position in society. The divorce was granted, but many people thought malice and persecution were the impelling motives. Mrs. Carmichael was permitted to assume her maiden name and has been known as Mrs. Anna Brown since the exciting news referred to. Now comes the sequel and the romance. Among the many who felt that Mrs. Brown was the victim of persecution was John Moons, a wealthy bachelor, now deceased. When he died and his will was opened it was found that she had left \$50,000 to her, believing that she was "an innocent and persecuted woman."

He further said that while he had never met Mrs. Brown he had known her family. —Buffalo News.

Epsom Salts on Eriek.

Philadelphia Record: If householders, instead of muttering customary curses when they note an unsightly white efflorescence upon the bricks of their dwellings, would mount ladders and carefully scrape off the deposit they would have on hand a constant supply of Epsom salts, so handy to have in the house. Dr. Lefman, the noted chemist, has analyzed the deposit, and has found it to be nothing more or less than magnesium sulphate—Epsom salts. Its presence is thus accounted for: Mortar contains lime and magnesium, while the air is full of sulphuric acid, which, upon contact with the mortar, metamorphoses it into the sulphates of lime and of magnesium. The brick itself is porous, and after a rain, exudes water, and with the water the sulphate of lime, being insoluble, remains behind. The water finally evaporates, and thus the magnesium sulphate residue is formed which so mars the beauty of brick buildings. The remedy for this efflorescence is the painting of the bricks either with the ordinary article or with paraffine.

They Buried the Dead.

In England, a rich man died recently and 400 invitations were issued to his "intimate friends" to attend the funeral. Only 29 came. Eight days afterward, these 29, faithful till death, received a letter to call on the deceased's lawyer. They did so, and each received, according to the will, £320 if a lady, and £200 if a gentleman. The testator further directed that the names of those who received his bequests should be published in the journals, to punish those who had not put themselves out of their way to attend his funeral.

That is Not All.

Richmond Recorder: Five things are essential to success in life. One is a good wife; the four others are money.

Ten pure bred Western buffaloes have arrived in England from America, and their future home is to be in the park at Hagerston Castle, Mr. Lelland's place in Northumberland.

One of the curiosities of the recent census in Ireland is that whereas Christians of every name have decreased in number during the decade, the Jews have increased 281 per cent.

The City Treasurer of Toronto has brought down a return showing that of the year's taxes, \$3,027,969, as much as \$3 per cent, had been collected by way of the regular instalments. The amount unpaid is \$400,836.

The judges of the Queen's Bench yesterday granted a mandamus to compel the London revising officer to hear the objections preferred by the Liberals of that city against certain names on the list of voters.

The only works of fiction that Miss Rachel Sherman, the General's daughter, is said to enjoy are the novels of Thackeray. She is a great student of history and biography. She has dark gray eyes, luxuriant auburn hair and a clear, pale complexion.

Daniel C. French, the New York sculptor, is now in Paris working on a colossal statue of the republic for the Chicago World's Fair. It will show a female figure nearly seventy feet high.

There are 10,000 children in Chicago unable to attend school because of insufficient clothing.

Mrs. Harriet Monroe is the Chicago woman chosen to write the poem for the world's fair.

OUR worthy contemporary, the Stratford Beacon, says: "Mr. Cleland, of Elma, introduced a by-law to authorize the engineer of the townships of Elma and Grey to make a survey of a certain ditch running through parts of the townships of Elma and Grey, on the boundary line of Huron, so as to furnish an outlet through the township of Grey to what is known as the South-western ditch, originating in the township of Elma, the Engineer's report to be ready for the January session." Mr. Cleland didn't "introduce a by-law," but asked that a by-law be introduced authorizing, etc., etc. In the next paragraph the Beacon continues: "Mr. Cleland explained that thirteen miles of the ditch had already been completed and there remained only five miles more to be completed to secure a proper outlet." Now, the truth of the matter is, Mr. Cleland never made the statement. The facts are these: No part of the drain has as yet been constructed—not a sod has been turned—neither can it be until a proper arrangement is made in reference to an outlet. In publishing the minutes of future County Councils it would be well for the Beacon to pay closer attention to facts, and make fewer silly blunders and misleading statements. The County Council minutes, in corrected form, appear elsewhere.

THE LOCK-UP QUESTION.

There is no getting over the fact, Atwood needs a lock-up. The force of this truth has been brought home time and again to the minds of our citizens. We could cite different instances of individuals who have slipped out of the clutches of the law for the want of a proper place in which to confine them—a lock-up. It is only necessary to mention the last case, that of Hill, who would today be in safe keeping had the village such a building. We are given to understand this matter was laid before the Elma Council some years ago, but no action was taken. Whatever their excuses may have been then, the Council have no plausible excuse now to offer for not taking immediate steps in having a lock-up built in Atwood for the temporary lodgment of prisoners. The village is no longer a hamlet, but has grown into a place of considerable size and population, and about ready, if necessary, for the articles of incorporation. As a result of the increased growth the responsibility for the peace and order of the community rests heavier on the shoulders of the authorities. Such a structure as we are advocating might be built entirely of logs, partitioned off into two cells and an entrance or guard room. The ceiling should also be covered with logs, or some other heavy, durable substance that would resist attacks from within and from without, as well as stay the ravages of fire. This log prison, we understand, can be erected for about \$75. But we would suggest in addition to this, that a frame superstructure be built, affording accommodation for a court room, council chamber, or for any like purpose. The additional storey would necessarily have to be divided into one large and one smaller room if used for a magistrate's court—the smaller room for witnesses during the progress of a trial. The log prison with log ceiling and the frame superstructure, divided into two cells, entrance or guard room below, and a court room and witness room above, would cost the municipality of Elma in the vicinity of \$250 or \$300. Messrs. Campbell, of Listowel, and Wilson, of Atwood, magistrates, have urgently requested THE BEE to take up this question, and it is to be hoped the Council will consult the interests of Atwood, and the community generally, by taking immediate steps toward having a suitable lock-up erected and thus prevent lawless individuals from evading justice in the future.

Trowbridge.

Mrs. M. Moore and Miss Ida Halpeny were up to Harriston last week visiting friends.
C. T. Baylis arrived home from Belleville on Monday. He has been quite ill with la grippe.
On Wednesday evening, Dec. 16th, Rev. Dr. Carman, of Belleville, will deliver one of his popular lectures on the Methodist church, here.
The Methodists have decided to have a Sabbath school entertainment and Christmas tree on Christmas eve. A good time is expected. Further particulars will be given.
Rev. Mr. Baugh preached a sermon last Sunday evening from a subject chosen by the young ladies of the church. Next Sabbath he will preach from a subject chosen by the young men.

Additional Local Items.

V. IOEGER was on the sick list this week.
JOHN MCBAIN is clerking in Irwin & MCBain's store, Brussels. The firm are doing a good business we are pleased to learn. The pay-as-you-buy system works well, so Jim tells us.

THE Rankin Concert Co. are billed to give one of their excellent entertainments in Listowel, on Tuesday, Dec. 15th. Plan of hall may be seen at Lamont's Musical Emporium, Listowel. As this company has a Dominion wide reputation no doubt many Atwoodites will avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing them. See posters.

HOME—A large and intelligent audience greeted the Rev. F. E. Nugent on Wednesday evening, who had been announced to lecture in the Methodist church on "Home." The subject was treated with the lecturer's well known ability under the following heads: Natural, political and religious home. Each of these were treated in an unique, quaint and original manner, and any attempt to give a mere synopsis would only destroy it for all those who availed themselves of the privilege of hearing it. Rev. A. Henderson, M.A., occupied the chair in a pleasing and acceptable manner. A hearty vote of thanks was moved by J.H. McBain in a neat speech and seconded by R. Parker, and carried enthusiastically. We noticed Revs. Brandon and Irwin, of Monkton, in the audience. The good attendance and enjoyable time argues well for the success of the two lectures which are to follow. The choir rendered two or three appropriate selections, including "No place like Home," which were highly appreciated.

Molesworth.

The cheese factory directors propose erecting a new building during the coming season. It is to be built some distance west of the present one.

Miss K. Campbell having resigned her position as teacher in the public school, the trustees have engaged Mr. Adams, of Trowbridge, but who is now attending the Ottawa Normal school.

Threshing in this neighborhood is nearing completion. There were several different machines at work, all doing big threshing, but we understand J. Keeshaw eclipsed his past record. He threshed on the farm of M. Howe 650 bushels of fall wheat in four hours and 15 minutes.

MISS L. HUNT,

Dress and Mantle Maker,
ATWOOD, ONTARAO.
Rooms—Over A. Campbell's Harness Shop.

NOTICE.

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up till Tuesday, Dec. 29th, for the old Maunse frame building and the land attached to it, lying west of the large entrance gate to the manse. Tenders may either include both or separately. Committee not bound to accept the lowest or any tender. WM. LOCHHEAD,
Sec'y Presbyterian church.
Atwood, Dec. 8, 1891. 46-3in

NOTICE.

THE annual meeting of the shareholders and patrons of the Monkton Cheese and Butter Manufacturing Co. will be held at the factory, on
Friday, Dec. 18th, 1891.
At 12 o'clock, noon. All are requested to attend as business of importance will be brought before the meeting.
A. ENSKINE, Secretary.
Monkton, Dec. 3, 1891.

ELMA Reform Association.

The Annual Meeting of the Elma Reform Association will be held in R. Graham's hotel, Atwood, on
Saturday, Dec. 26,
At 1:30 p.m., for election of officers and general business.
W. SHEARER, J. DICKSON, Jr.,
President. Secretary.

Turn Over New Leaf.

No more brilliant magazine than the Cosmopolitan is at present published on this continent, giving as it does for a year's subscription (\$3) 1,536 pages of reading matter by the ablest authors in the world, with over 1,300 illustrations by clever artists. But will do even better than this for you. Having made a special contract with the publishers, we will send you the
Cosmopolitan Magazine one year \$3.00
The Atwood Bee one year..... 1.00
Total..... \$4.00

For Only \$3.25.

Send \$3.25 to us and you can have a year's reading at wholesale rates, and a year's reading of the Cosmopolitan alone means a year of practical education with the attendant refinement to every member of your family.

Latest Market Reports.

ATWOOD MARKET.

Fall Wheat	88 92
Spring Wheat	85 90
Barley	35 40
Oats	30 35
Peas	60 65
Pork	5 00 5 10
Hides per lb.	3 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50 1 25
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15 1 50
Potatoes per bushel	00 00
Butter per lb.	15 15
Eggs per doz.	13 14

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Fall Wheat	\$0 90 \$ 91
Spring Wheat	88 88
Barley	40 45
Oats	30 31
Peas	60 61
Hay	12 00 12 50
Dressed Hogs	4 50 4 90
Eggs	17 18
Butter	16 17
Potatoes per bar	000 0 00

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.
Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.
Express 7:12 a.m. Mixed 8:25 a.m.
Express 12:30 p.m. Express 2:34 p.m.
Mixed 10:10 p.m. Express 9:24 p.m.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is worked before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.

SHEEP LOST.

LOST, on or about June 15, 1891, three ewes and four lambs from lot 16, con. 5, Elma. One ewe had two lambs; the ewes have pig rings in their left ears, also two lambs have pig rings in their ears. Any person giving information as to their whereabouts will be liberally rewarded.
LOUIS HEIBEIN,
33-4in* Atwood, P. O., Ont.

HURRAH FOR

XMAS

Xmas Goods Coming

We have purchased a large and select stock of Christmas Holiday Goods for young and old, which will arrive in a few days.

Groceries,
Confectionery,
Stationery, &c.

We have in stock new and fresh Groceries, Confectionery of all kind, Canned Fruits, Vegetables, Salmon, Lobsters, etc. Also a nice assortment of Stationery. Call and see goods before making your purchases.

Terms Cash.
MRS. ZERAN.
J. S. Hamilton's old stand.

--NEW--

GROCERY!

IN ATWOOD.

Having bought the entire Grocery stock of JAMES IRWIN, Atwood, and removed it to my Bakery, I am now prepared to supply the Public with

Choice Groceries.

BREAD-

Cakes, Buns, Pastry and Confectionery a Specialty. Call and see me before purchasing elsewhere.

TERMS CASH.

R. B. Hamilton.

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

LUMBER!

ATWOOD Planing Mills.

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

Dressed Flooring, SIDING AND Muskoka Shingles!

Parties indebted to the undersigned will please settle their Accounts and oblige

Wm. Dunn.

BEAMAN



All men can't be Apollons of strength and form, but all may have robust health and strong nerves and clear minds. Our treatment makes such men. The methods

are our own exclusively, and where anything is left to build upon, the VIGOR OF MEN is easily, quickly, permanently restored. Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the result of over-work, sickness, worry, etc., forever cured. Full strength development, and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanations and proofs mailed (scaled) free. Address,
ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

THE 777 STORE!

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

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.

Grand Bargains

Suitings and Overcoatings!

First-Class all wool Suits from \$8.50 to \$15, worth from \$11 to \$17. Overcoats worth \$21 for \$17.50.

Call and See Us and you will be sure to Leave Your Measure.

CURRIE & HEUGHAN.

Notice to Taxpayers.

THE undersigned wishes to state that he will be at the Grand Central, Listowel, on Friday, Dec. 4th, 1891; at Graham's hotel, Atwood, on Tuesday, Dec. 8th, and at Wynn's hotel, Newry, on Tuesday, Dec. 15th, to receive taxes due the township of Elma. Parties interested will please make a note of these dates.

JAMES DUNCAN, Collector of Elma. Elma, Nov. 21, 1891.

--AGAIN--

The tale has been told at the

World's

Show!

Atwood, that

R. M. BALLANTYNE

—TOOK THE—

SWEEPSTAKES

—FOR THE—

BEST MADE

Suit of

CLOTHES

Kris Kringle

—ALIAS—

SANTA CLAUS

Has taken up his quarters in the

ATWOOD

Drug

—AND—

Book

STORE,

Where he can be seen at all times and purchases made to supply both Young and Old with

—PRESENTS—

Useful,

Ornamental,

Entertaining,

Instructive.

The stock is the Largest of its kind ever offered in Atwood, and you are invited to make an EARLY CALL and Inspect the Stock. It is impossible to give a full list in the space at our disposal, but below is a few of the many lines to be seen:—

Poets,

Books,

Razors,

Purses,

Jews Harps,

Metalphones,

Shaving Sets,

Mouth Organs,

Dressing Cases,

Toy Trains in full order, Building Blocks, A B C Blocks, Booklets, Fringe Cards,

Xmas Cards!

Card Games, Parlor Games, Toy Brooms, Toy washboards, Toy Pails and Tubs, toy kitchen stoves, toy wash sets, toy clothes pins, toy pistols, toy books, &c.

Remember the Place,

Atwood Drug and Book Store.

M. E. NEADS.

Town Talk.

REV. A. HENDERSON, M.A., exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. McDonald, of Seaforth, Sunday last.

NOTICE of the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Monkton Cheese and Butter Manufacturing Co. appears in this issue.

SAMUEL TRACHSALL, of Innerkip, gave THE BEE a pleasant call last Friday. Mr. Trachsall has relatives living in this locality.

The annual meeting of the Upper Canada Bible Society will be held in the Baptist church, Atwood, on Friday evening, Dec. 18th, at 7 o'clock. A full attendance requested.

The Globe has withdrawn its special train—a thing that we never did think was a paying investment—and has enlarged its borders to seven columns per page. It promises other improvements.

THANKS for a copy of J. H. Gunther's Holiday Messenger, a beautifully illustrated publication designed to attract attention as well as advertise his goods for the Xmas trade. A similar publication, by J. A. Hacking, appears as a supplement to THE BEE this week.

LOREE'S GROCERY—This is the place to buy cheap sugars, teas, spices, canned fruits and vegetables. Meals of all kind and No. 1 flour kept always in stock. Tinware of every description, at prices to suit the purchaser. Terms, cash. Remember the place, Loree's grocery, James Irwin's old stand, Atwood.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!—Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails.

THE Supreme Court rendered a decision which has a very general interest to municipal corporations. The case is known as Bernard vs. Dufferin, and the point to be decided was whether a contract between the appellant and the defendant corporation, required the seal of the latter. The court below decided that the contract was not binding, because it had not the seal. The Supreme Court reversed the decision, and gave judgment for \$537 and interest.

THE Public schools whether rural, or in towns, cities and incorporated villages close on Tuesday afternoon, December 22nd, and re open on January 4th. For cities, towns and incorporated villages there is a vacation of one week following Easter Sunday. Good Friday is, of course, a holiday. The Model school begins on Monday, December 7. The results will be ready for publication on December 19th. There is no entrance examination in December.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.—Every week this most valuable periodical presents whatever is new in the world of science, art, and manufactures. Full of practical information, it discloses to the thoughtful not only what has been ascertained, but also suggests the possibilities still to be revealed. For 45 years Munn & Co. have conducted this paper in connection with the procuring of patents for new inventions. The Scientific American is authority on all scientific and mechanical subjects, and should be in every household. Copies of the paper may be seen at this office and subscriptions received.

E. HILL, who was the principal in the disgraceful scandal unearthed in our village last week, has migrated to parts unknown. He has for years borne an unsavory reputation, but the affair of last week was the climax of his disreputable career. He is gone, and nobody cares, unless it be his numerous creditors and the officers of the law. We sympathize with Mrs. Hill and the family, however, who are respected citizens, and who are in no way responsible for Hill's conduct. The scandal itself is too filthy and disgusting to even mention in these columns, much less to particularize. It is to be hoped that Hill will never show himself in Atwood again; he is neither good for ornament or use to society.

ANNOYING THE TEACHER.—"Any girl found wearing bells on her garters will be dismissed." This is the general order issued in the Cape May, N. J., public schools. The teachers have been annoyed for weeks by the mysterious ringing of muffled bells, and search for the origin of the noise was fruitless. During class hours a score of little bells would suddenly begin to tinkle and then there would be a general giggling. One of the teachers who had been greatly annoyed by the interruption to study noticed that as a row of girls wiggled their feet the tinkling began. When they stopped, the tinkling stopped too. The teacher connected the wiggling with the tinkling, and suddenly pouncing on a very short-frooked little miss discovered how the thing was worked.

HOW TO MAKE \$3.25 LAST A YEAR.—We'll tell you in a few words. We have made a contract with that most brilliant of the four great monthlies, the Cosmopolitan Magazine, which gives in a year 1,536 pages of reading matter by the ablest authors of the world, with over 1,300 illustrations by clever artists, whereby we can offer the Cosmopolitan for a year and THE BEE for a year—both for only \$3.25, the price of the Cosmopolitan alone being \$3.00. Now do you see how your \$3.25 will last a year? Week after week for 52 weeks THE BEE is read at your fireside, and month after month for twelve months the Cosmopolitan, when not being read, graces your parlor table—a mark in itself of the intelligence of your household, for high-class reading is certainly the best mark of good breeding, culture and refinement that we know of. If you are not acquainted with the Cosmopolitan, write to the Cosmopolitan Publishing Co., Madison Square, New York, for a free sample copy.

15 LBS. of mixed candies for \$1 at Hamilton's grocery.

THE new Gorrie paper is called the East Huron Gazette.

FRESH oysters kept constantly on hand at Hamilton's grocery.

THE Elma Insurance Co. met for business in town Tuesday.

JAMES PELTON, of Innerkip, is visiting relatives in this locality.

NOTICE of the annual meeting of the Elma Reform Association appears in this issue.

ALEX. FRAME, the pushing agent of the Perth Mutual Insurance Co., was in town Tuesday.

1,040 LBS. of candy has arrived at Hamilton's grocery for the Christmas trade. Call and get your supplies.

TENDERS are asked this week for the purchase of the old Presbyterian manse and ground belonging thereto.

In the Methodist church, Dec. 13th, at 11 a. m., and at 6:30 p. m., "Talks for the times" (to young men) will be continued.

ROBT. SMITH has returned home from Manitoba. He is quite taken up with the West and will probably return in the spring.

THERE was a large congregation present at St. Alban's church Sunday evening. C. J. Wynn assisted Mr. Graham in the service.

OVER \$4,000 was paid to the farmers of this locality for grain last week by our local grain buyer, R. Anderson. Who says Atwood has not a good market? No better market in the county than ours.

REV. MR. WINCHESTER, of Berlin, will preach in the Presbyterian church, Atwood, next Sunday morning and evening, on missions. Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., will occupy Mr. Winchester's pulpit at Berlin.

If the clerk of the weather would sprinkle a little more of the "beautiful" on this earth of ours the people would be truly grateful, and move a vote of thanks. Somehow or other Christmas is a fizzle without piles of snow. Give us an old-time mountains-of-snow-mercy-jingle-jingle-bells-frost-biting-ear-freezing-sneezing-cold-Christmas, and we will be satisfied.

INTELLIGENT Canadian families are always lovers of good literature. Our patrons are all intelligent, besides being smart enough to see a bargain. Therefore, when we offer them our paper and that charming magazine, the Cosmopolitan, both for a year for a little more than the price of the magazine alone (\$3.00), it is not to be wondered at that they are quick to take advantage of our offer. If not acquainted with the magazine, send to Cosmopolitan Publishing Co., Madison Square, New York, for a free sample copy.

A CORRESPONDENT writes to the Woodstock Sentinel-Review:—James Pelton, who died recently in Marlette, Mich., was born in Blenheim. He was educated at Albert College, Belleville, and Lima College, Ohio. His intention was to enter the ministry of the M. E. Church, but was prevented by the illness of his father. Deceased made many friends who will mourn his loss. His upright, pure character and simplicity of manner was an example for all. He died a conqueror. His last words were: "It's all right." Relatives of the deceased reside in this locality.

GREAT HOLIDAY SALE.—Carson & McKee announce this week a great holiday sale, to commence to-morrow, Saturday morning. Their whole stock is now to be reduced, and to do this down comes the prices. This substantial firm take stock annually in January, and the public can see it to be only reasonable for them to reduce their stock during the next 20 days. Every article offered at reduction. A tremendous sale of overcoats is now going on, we understand. The firm invite inspection and extend to THE BEE readers the compliments of the season. Remember they find railway fare to every purchaser of five dollars. December Fashion Sheet given away at the Golden Lion.

KINCARDINE'S POET.—The Kincardine Review is the happy possessor of a real, live poet, named Jay Kobb. He don't write cemetery-friends-all-dead-and-gone-to-heaven poetry, like the majority of poets, but gets off funny rhyme. We cannot understand why people labor under the delusion that they must necessarily, in thought, soar among the clouds; sit on the Jasper walls of the New Jerusalem and drink in the transcendent beauties of the Elysium, or hanker after graveyard scenes, in order to be in the proper mood for writing poetry. We really enjoy a well written religious poem, but we grow sick and tired of the sentimental gush that is forever being forced upon an unsuspecting public. That long-haired gentleman of yours, Clark, is a jewel; and as long he contents himself to stay on this side of the clouds he will be in touch with the Review readers, and mankind generally.

HOW MANY CATS?—"If 300 cats can kill 300 rats in 300 days, how many cats will it take to kill 100 days?" A fine toned upright piano will be given by The Queen to the first person answering the above problem correctly; an elegant gold watch will be given for the second correct answer; a china dinner set will be given for the third correct answer; an elegant silk dress pattern will be given for the fourth correct answer, and many other valuable prizes, all of which will be announced in the next issue of The Queen. As the object of offering these prizes is to attract attention to our popular family magazine, each person answering must enclose four three-cent stamps for sample number containing full particulars. Send to-day. You may secure a valuable prize. \$10 in gold will be paid for the best original problem to be published in a future number. Address The Canadian Queen, Toronto, Can.

Auction Sales.

TUESDAY, DEC. 15th.—Farm stock, on lot 16, con. 14, Elma, at 1 p. m., sharp. C. H. Merryfield, auctioneer; James Hinks, proprietor.

FRIDAY, DEC. 18.—Farm stock and implements, on lot 16, con. 6, Elma, at 12:30 p. m. Thos. E. Hay, auctioneer; Fred Switzer, proprietor.

TUESDAY, DEC. 15th.—Farm stock and implements, on lot 29, con. 8, Elma, at 1 p. m., sharp. T. E. Hay, auctioneer; F. R. Curtis, proprietor.

Notice to Creditors.

In the goods of Thomas Ward, of the township of Elma, in the County of Perth, deceased, notice is hereby given pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1887, Chapter 110, Section 36, that all creditors and other persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Thomas Ward, late of the township of Elma, in the County of Perth, deceased, who died on or about the 17th day of September, A. D. 1891, are requested to send by post prepaid or to deliver to the undersigned executors (Kennyville P. O., Ontario) of the last will and testament of Thomas Ward, deceased, on or before the 1st of January, A. D. 1892, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands and the value of their securities (if any) held by them. And notice is further given that after the said last mentioned date the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as above required and the said executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received as aforesaid.

Dated at Kennyville, the 30th day of November, A. D. 1891.

JOHN WARD, } Executors.
ROBERT WARD, }

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P.O. address.

T. A. SLOOM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

STRAYED.

STRAYED on the premises of the undersigned, lot nineteen, concession 14, Elma, on or about Nov. 20th, 1891, four Spring Calves. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away.

ALBERT HORN,
Monkton P. O.

WAIT

Why Wait until the last moment and run the great chance of Missing the

GREAT BARGAINS!

This Week we Offer



27 lbs. good	Brown Sugar for	\$1
24	Light	"
22	Bright	"
18	Granulated	"
14	New Raisins	"
14	New Currants	"
12	New Candy	"
12	Natural Figs	"



The above figures are for CASH ONLY; if charged one pound less will be given.

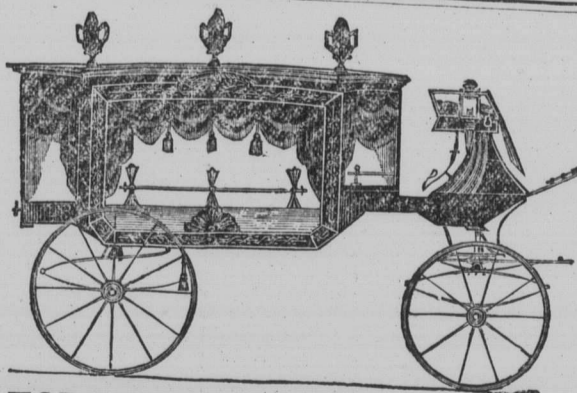
I have equally as good values throughout every department.

Don't fail to see our Overcoats, with capes, at \$3.25 and upwards.

In Men's, Boys' and Youths' Suits we keep a fine range at **Bottom Prices.**

Our 75c. Shoes Has had a great run; we claim them to be at least 33 per cent. lower than they can be had elsewhere.

J. L. MADER.



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

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

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

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

THE PREMIER'S SPEECH.

Salisbury Speaks Before a Great Meeting of Birmingham Tories.

GLADSTONE'S POLIOY DENOUNCED.

He Predicts an Orange Rebellion Should Home Rule be Carried.

A Birmingham cable says: Masonic Hall was crowded last evening. Lord Salisbury and party were received with great enthusiasm on entering the hall. After thanking the audience for the warm reception accorded him, Lord Salisbury proceeded to deliver an address on the political topic of the day. "Home Rule in the hands of the Gladstonians," said Lord Salisbury, "appears to me like a nasty medicine in capsules of gelatine for the electors. While I cannot admit that it is our duty to ignore the gigantic issue before us, I am also anxious to disclaim any intention to abstain from English and Scotch legislation because we are threatened by Irish agitation. I am in favor of rating ground landlords, provided the reform be executed with fairness and not made the occasion for gratifying class antipathy. Mr. Morley's complaint about land not being tilled is rather exacting. The non-tillage is due to the withdrawal of the protection under which the land formerly grew wheat. That is the price you pay for the advantages of free trade. Nowhere in the world will you find wheat grown without protection. In this, the 52nd degree of latitude, it is absurd to imagine it possible to correct the defect without abandoning the great policy to which we are all attached. The 'one man, one vote' idea really means the overhauling of the representation system. It is a perfectly judicious system to adopt at reasonable intervals, but there is no need that every Parliament should be occupied with it. Admitting the common interest in these matters, I cannot ignore the fact that the general election will turn upon the question of union, and it is a Unionist party that we appeal to your suffrages. (Cheers.) I am not going to emulate the Gladstonian policy of trying to pass a Home Rule bill on the sly. I am not going to pretend that I am deeply impressed with the importance of English and Scotch legislation. I am not going to blind myself to the fact that union with Ireland is the great question that should summon the whole strength of the electorate to our side. (Applause.) I am bound not to ignore the enormous merit of our dissenting allies. It lies with you to determine whether we maintain unimpaired the union that has been so beneficial to the empire. If I read aright the political history of the past two years the great towns will support us on the question of Home Rule. If the rural districts take the opposite view it is not on the question of Home Rule, but some local matter. In the improbable event that Mr. Gladstone will be victorious we shall fight it at every step in the House of Commons, and with the certainty that the battle will not be fruitless because the Liberals would be bound to please two different sections of supporters.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Supposing the bill passed—well, beyond that I speak nervously, because I observe my mentioning the House of Lords disturbs Mr. Gladstone's temper. I do not doubt that the Lords will not attempt to resist the opinion of their country clearly expressed, but when Mr. Gladstone appeals to the example of Lord Grey, I think he forgets the exact history of the case, and forgets that Lord Grey did not skulk behind studied ambiguities. When Mr. Gladstone is able to produce a Home Rule bill to the electors, and bring a decisive majority in favor of the bill, and nothing but the bill, I do not think he will have much trouble with the House of Lords; but while he tries to steal the unwilling assent of the electors by concealing the real provisions of his bill, the House of Lords will be justified in insisting that the decision of the country shall be exact in its provisions. He cannot menace the House of Lords without a revolution, and he cannot have his revolution on limited liability.

PRELIMINARY AND BLACKTHORNS.

Turning to Ireland, Lord Salisbury said that in that country two great influences were prominent, blackthorns and priests. (Laughter.) Nothing in modern history equalled the influence of Archbishop Croke and Archbishop Walsh in the recent history of Ireland. They had turned the whole of the vast organization which seemed to embarrass and baffle the English Government clear away from the man whose hand had swayed it with the ease with which a man could turn a boat by leading the rudder.

AN ORANGE REBELLION.

After remarking that he believed the Irish Archbishops were defying the Pope, Lord Salisbury proceeded to dilate upon the results of giving every institution in Ireland into their hands, and said: "It will be only by rebellion that the Irish Protestants will defy such power. I do not dispute Mr. Gladstone's opinion that they are powerful enough to overthrow tyranny. It will be a terrible resort, and will cause unnumbered scenes of cruelty and massacre, and a revival of the terrible religious wars, from which Ireland has already too much suffered. We shall be bound to interfere to reconquer the country, and the long, dreary roll of seven centuries will recommence. Mr. Morley talks of the Irish spectre stalking in Parliament and taking the majority by the throat. He may be assured, if he has his way, that the spectre will be as lively as ever, only his garments will be orange and not green. Mr. Gladstone demanded that if we would not recognize the justice of his claim, we at least should recognize that it was inevitable. With the greatest respect I fling the adjective back into his face. The inevitable is on our side, not on his.

Nailing the Platform Down.

Resolutions were unanimously adopted pledging the conference to resist the proposal to disestablish the Church of Wales. The following was also passed: "That having regard to the extraordinary disproportion in the representation of England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland in the Imperial Parlia-

ment, it is most desirable that steps be taken to redress these irregularities."

Viscount Fielding offered, and the Conference adopted, the following resolution: "That this Conference is of the opinion that when the question of representation of the people is re-opened by Parliament serious consideration should be given to the claims of women to be admitted to the franchise when otherwise entitled by ownership or occupation."

Mr. H. S. Neal offered the following resolution: "That in the opinion of this conference, the attitude of the Conservative party towards bona fide labor candidates should be one of sympathy and encouragement."

This resolution did not exactly meet the views of some of the delegates, and after some debate the word "unionist" was inserted before "labor," and as so amended was adopted.

The following resolutions were also adopted:

By Mr. Ernest Spencer: "That considering the great importance of the labor question, it is desirable that a Labor Department shall be formed by the Government, to be presided over by a Minister of the Crown to be termed the 'Labor Minister.'"

By Mr. J. J. Harris, Secretary, to the Trade Congress Committee: "That this conference desires to express its thanks to Lord Salisbury's Ministry for appointing so large a number of workmen as factory inspectors, but at the same time hopes that the Government may see its way to appoint women inspectors for employments in which their own sex are engaged."

Sir Albert Rollitt, M. P. for the South Division of Ireland, member of the Conservative Council, submitted the following: "That the conference regards with the utmost satisfaction the improved social and industrial condition of Ireland under the present Government, and cordially endorses the intention of the Ministers to introduce next session bills for the extension of Local Government and also for the promotion of technical education in that part of the United Kingdom."

This motion was lost.

AN AWFUL TRAGEDY.

A Merchant Convicted of an Unnatural Crime Suicides in Court.

A London cable says: A fearful tragedy occurred yesterday at the Newcastle assizes. A man named Baker, who has heretofore held a respectable position in society, was convicted of an unnatural crime. The prisoner had shown great agitation during the trial, and when the verdict of guilty was announced he seemed utterly downcast. Mr. Justice Lawrence, who presided, sentenced the prisoner to ten years' penal servitude. The prisoner's relatives were in the court room, and they, too, manifested deep emotion, which seemed to have an additionally depressing effect on Baker. As the latter was leaving the dock in charge of the warders he waved a farewell to his relatives, quickly drew a bottle from his pocket, and swallowing a dose of poison, almost instantly fell unconscious into the arms of one of the warders. Medical aid was instantly summoned, but it was too late. Baker died almost instantly, before he could be carried from the court room. The greatest excitement reigned in the court room, and the judge ordered proceedings to be stopped for a time to give time for the sensation to subside. The jury which convicted Baker were witnesses of his suicide, and some of the dead man's relatives did not hesitate to denounce the jury as having convicted him wrongfully, and thereby driven him to his desperate deed.

A YOUNG SHOPLIFTER.

A 15-Year-Old Girl Cannot be Punished Under Illinois Law.

A Galena, Ill., despatch says: The attempt to commit Kate Steel, a girl of 15 years, who had been indicted for larceny by the grand jury, brought the prosecuting attorney of this county face to face with an alleged oversight in the law, which resulted in the dismissal of the defendant. The statutes of Illinois make provision for the punishment of male malefactors over 10 years of age, but prescribe no punishment for females less than 16 years of age, the implication being that individuals of that class are incapable of crime. When Kate Steele's case came up the attorney for the defence had affidavits to prove that the defendant was not 16, and the prosecution nolle prossed the case. The lawyers here have debated the matter, and they think that to guard against shoplifters the statutes should be amended.

DEATH-DEALING LANDSLIDE.

Twelve Men Instantly Killed And Several Others Injured.

A Tacoma, Wash., despatch says: A terrible accident occurred this forenoon near Canyon station, on Green river, some 70 miles east of Tacoma, caused by a landslide on the Northern Pacific track. On Monday and yesterday 60 workmen were sent to the locality of the disaster to repair the recent washouts on the road, and while thus employed at the base of a high bluff extending from the river, several thousand yards of bluff suddenly tumbled on those beneath, killing twelve outright, carrying 200 yards of railroad track and two men into the river and burying several others, some of whom it is thought may be rescued alive. Relief trains have been sent from both sides of the disaster, and were at last report working hard to rescue the buried men.

A Election Bet That Cost a Life.

A Waynesburg, Pa., despatch says: John Dougherty, an oil-well driller, died on Wednesday night from pneumonia. Mr. Dougherty was a Democrat, and he made a bet with a Republican that Campbell would defeat McKinley for Governor of Ohio. The loser was to climb to the top of an oil derrick, 72 feet high, and remain there from 6 o'clock in the morning until 6 o'clock in the evening. Dougherty mounted the derrick last Saturday morning, and, although the rain poured down all day, he did not flinch. When he came down at night he was cramped and weak. On the following day violent pneumonia, brought on by the exposure, set in, and his death resulted.

Charlotte, the new Queen of Wurtemberg, is a handsome young woman of spirituelle expression, still under thirty and fond of gayety. She is likely to brighten and enliven the dull life of the Wurtemberg court.

THE CHINESE REBELS.

The Government Adopting Stringent Measures to Repress Them.

THE TALE OF SLAUGHTER.

A PARIS cable says: A despatch from Peking confirms the statement that well-armed bands have devastated a whole district in the northern part of China, and that they have pillaged and burned the Belgian mission stations. In addition to the destruction of the mission stations at Tayou and Sanchin there were over 100 converted natives massacred by the bloodthirsty bands. The station of Gehou was sacked and burned. The natives had hitherto been quiet, and there was no sign in that district that a revolt was meditated. The local authorities had not taken steps to suppress the outbreak, and when the natives rose they met with no material help. It may be stated that the local Governor, in his report of the occurrences to the Peking Government, does not place the blame upon the natives of the province, but attaches the responsibility for the crimes to bands of Mongolian robbers, who, he says, made a raid through the district. Whatever the truth may be, the general Government has taken steps to prevent any further outrages on foreigners or native Christians in the district. Under orders from Peking, all the troops available were immediately, upon the receipt of information regarding the trouble, despatched to the scene of the disturbance.

Advices have been received from China to the effect that the Government has decreed that the printing and publishing of anti-foreign placards is a capital offence, and has ordered those already convicted of this offence to be beheaded forthwith and without waiting for formal Imperial authority. It was hoped that these stern measures would have a deterrent effect and convince the powers that the Government is in earnest, as under ordinary circumstances a period of two months would elapse before the executions.

The outbreak in the North, officially described as a raid of Mongolian robbers, proves to be an insurrectionary movement of serious dimensions. Despatches received at Tien Tsui to-day state that in Mongolia and some northern districts nearer the capital the revolutionary feeling is spreading rapidly, and the number of rebels is becoming of several squadrons of Mongolian cavalry, besides infantry, is reported to be advancing on Peking, where the utmost alarm prevails. The population of a large area, actuated partly by inclination and partly by fear of the rebel soldiery, has joined the movement, together with several mandarin Imperial troops have started to meet the rebels. The entire Christian population of Kinchow was massacred with the Belgian priests.

LORD ABERDEEN'S OPINION.

He Says That Michael Davitt is Ireland's Most Capable Leader.

A Boston despatch says: The Earl of Aberdeen, who has been traveling in this country for some time, is now in this city, accompanied by his wife, the Countess of Aberdeen, and her daughter, Lady Marjorie Gordon, all of Scotland.

In an interview to-day the Earl says, referring to the Irish question: "I cannot imagine a better man to take the lead in reconciliation than Michael Davitt. He has earned respect, because of his zeal, his high-mindedness and his unswerving integrity. He recognized, though not without sorrow, that Parnell was no longer possible as a leader, but now that Parnell's death has made that no longer a question to be decided he would be in an especial sense the man to act as mediator. Not being a member of the Parliamentary party he is not an active participant in the quarrel on either side. He has friends in both, and I think he would be pre-eminently the man to heal the dissension and put an end to the strife."

A DOUBLE LIFE.

Suicide of an "Eminent Religious Philanthropist" Leads to a Revelation.

A London cable says: The business men of this city were shocked when they learned of the death of Mr. G. B. Taylor, a noted merchant, who shot himself in his office. It appears that he had suffered severe business losses through the perfidy of a trusted relative, and this had preyed on his mind. Mr. Taylor was the son-in-law of a prominent solicitor of Blackburn, Mr. Whalley, of anti-Popery fame, with whom he had business relations of a confidential nature. Whalley had the reputation during his lifetime of being an eminent religious philanthropist. His death a short time ago, however, revealed the fact that under the guise of a Christian worker he had been leading a life of protracted swindling, and that many persons had been made the victims of his wiles. Mr. Taylor was among the many persons plundered by Whalley. He had intrusted to the care of the solicitor large sums of money, the misappropriation of which led to his failure and subsequent suicide.

Drove His Wife to Suicide.

A Scranton, Pa., despatch says: The wife of Henry Graves killed herself last night with a dose of poison. The couple moved here from Elmira, N. Y., but Graves, through dissipated habits, made life unbearable for the woman. She threatened to commit suicide repeatedly, and when Graves came home drunk late last night she at once swallowed some poison and fell at his feet. Graves, alarmed, left the house, but before help could be obtained by neighbors who heard the woman's groans she was dead.

An Infant at Birth Usually Weighs One-twentieth of the Maximum Weight It Ought to Attain in Middle Life.

New York Recorder: Santa Claus now sits up late at nights balancing accounts and putting tags on good things.

THE EXPRESS COMPANIES.

The Grand Trunk To Do Its Own Express Business.

WHAT THE ONTARIO COMPANY WANTS.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Railway Committee of the Privy Council met yesterday morning and took up the dispute between the Ontario Express and Transportation Co. and the Grand Trunk Railway. The former appealing against alleged discrimination on the part of the railway company. The case has attracted considerable attention in railway circles. It is regarded as a test of the power of railways to do as they please with express traffic. Mr. Mackenzie Bowell presided, and there were also present Sir John Thompson, Sir John S. Hall, Q. C., M. P. E., who appeared on behalf of the Express Company, explained that the object of the application was to secure an order to compel the Grand Trunk Railway to give the Ontario Express Company the same rights and privileges as those given to the Canadian Express Company. He reviewed the litigation that had been carried on and produced copies of the original agreement between the Grand Trunk Railway and Canadian Express Company, of the recent agreement between them, and of an agreement which the Ontario Company had tendered to the Grand Trunk Railway.

Sir John Thompson held that the committee could not interfere with any agreement between companies. All it could do was to compel the Grand Trunk Railway to give the Ontario Company the same rights and powers as the Canadian Company.

Mr. John Bell replied on behalf of the Grand Trunk Railway. It was, he said, true that there had been a contract between his company and the Canadian Express Co., but it had lapsed many years ago, and the business had been since carried on from day to day and without renewal. The railway company became dissatisfied with this arrangement, and determined to take over the express business themselves. Mr. Bell produced a copy of a letter written some years since by Mr. Chadwick (the new manager of the Ontario Express Company) to the Grand Trunk people, suggesting that the railway company could make more money by taking over the express business. The sum of \$312,000, to which the Ontario Company objected as excessive, was the exact sum paid by the Canadian Company to the Grand Trunk Railway in the previous year, and the agreement was a bona fide one. He contended that the Ontario Company had not the proper status of incorporation, and that of its capital of \$500,000 only 10 per cent. was paid up. After further discussion it was decided to postpone the case until Wednesday next, when witnesses will be heard.

FATHER AND CHILDREN DEAD.

And the Mother Suspected of Poisoning Them to Get Insurance.

A Louisville, Ky., despatch says: The extermination of an entire family save one member by poison is a case that has been discovered here. One year ago, Thomas Austin, his wife and five children lived at 1,006 Eleventh street. One by one the children died, until one remained. The father and remaining child are now reported to be dying. In each case the symptoms have been exactly the same. A slight fever, accompanied by vomiting and severe pain in the stomach, was the first indication. Then the patient grew rapidly worse, and in a day or two death would ensue. In each case the regular physician gave typhoid fever as the cause of death. Each child which died had been insured, and the money was paid by the insurance company immediately after death. The amount of the insurance on each ranged from \$200 to \$500. The policies were taken out in a weekly payment company. The neighbors began to talk, and finally the attending physician called in a well-known doctor, D. T. Smith. Dr. Smith made a diagnosis and concluded that the cause of the illness of the father was arsenical poisoning.

Dr. Smith told a reporter that the case looks very suspicious. He said: "My diagnosis of the symptoms displayed by the child does not favor typhoid fever. It most certainly looks as if arsenic had been administered to the child, and from what I have been able to learn the same symptoms were displayed by all the children."

The coroner will be asked to have the remains of the Austin children exhumed and an analysis of the stomachs made. Dr. Smith is firmly convinced that arsenic has been used in every case. The fact that Austin could live so long after poison had been administered may be explained by the fact that the quantity given was not sufficient to cause immediate death. The mother is alive and well. The insurance policies were all made out in her name. She refuses to talk.

THE BENZINE EXPLODED.

And Two Deaths from Burning are the Result.

A New York despatch says: Minnie Hoffman and her 2-year-old son Willie were probably fatally burned last night in her husband's parlor. In measuring some benzine for a customer, Mrs. Hoffman stood close to a lighted gas-jet and the vapor ignited. An explosion followed, and the woman was thrown violently back, her clothing all afire. Burning benzine ran in every direction, and soon the store was a seething furnace. Willie, two years old, stood at his mother's side. She picked him up and ran from the store. A fireman pursued and overtook the flame-wrapped mother and child, and, throwing a coat about them, extinguished the flames. They were removed to Bellevue hospital in a critical condition. Mrs. Hoffman has since died, and the boy is not expected to live till morning.

Time for Something.

"Mamma, I want some water in a bowl. I am going to christen my doll."
"No, little dear; that would be trifling with a sacred subject."
"Then give me some wax to waxinate her with. She's old enough now to have something done to her."

Edwin Arnold, it is said, smokes when he writes editorials. He differs in this from some editors, who make other people "smoke."

LORD LYTTON DEAD.

The Great Poet and Novelist Dies of Heart Failure.

A London cable says: Lord Lytton, British Ambassador to France, died here to-day.

Lord Lytton had long been suffering from inflammation of the bladder. A few moments before his death he was suddenly seized with an attack of heart weakness and called to his valet for some medicine. While preparing the medicine the valet heard a cough, and, turning round, saw his master suddenly expire.

The Earl of Lytton was born on November 18th, 1831, and was educated first at Harrow under private tutors and afterwards at Bonn, where he devoted himself especially to the study of modern languages. He was appointed attaché at Washington when under 18 years of age. Three years afterwards he was transferred to Florence, and in 1854 was removed to Paris. After the peace of 1856 he was for years attaché at the Hague. He afterwards served in the same diplomatic capacity in St. Petersburg, Constantinople and Vienna. He was secretary of the legation at Copenhagen and at Athens, secretary of the embassy at Vienna and Paris, and held several other diplomatic positions. On his father's death in 1873 he succeeded to the title as the second Baron Lytton, and in 1874 he was appointed ambassador at Lisbon. One year afterward he was appointed Viceroy of India by Mr. Disraeli. During his viceroyalty occurred the Afghan war. His resignation was tendered and accepted at the same time that the Earl of Beaconsfield resigned the Premiership. In 1880 he was created Earl of Lytton and Viscount Knebworth. In 1887 he was appointed ambassador to Paris in succession of the late Lord Lyons. The Earl of Lytton was married in 1864 to Edith, the second daughter of the Hon. Edward Villiers and niece of the Earl of Clarendon.

Under the assumed name of "Owen Meredith" he has published several volumes of prose and verse, the chief of which are "Clytemnestra and Other Poems," "Lucile," "Tannhauser, or the Battle of the Bards," "The King of Amasis," "Fables in Song," and "Glenaveril." He also published, with prefatory memoir, the speeches and political writings of his father, Edward Lord Lytton, and "The Life, Letters and Literary Remains of Edward Bulwer, Lord Lytton."

A BRIDE ELOPES.

She Leaves Her Husband Twenty-Four Hours After Marriage.

A Martinsville, Ind., despatch says: The little city of Odon was thrown into a flurry the other night when it became known that a bride of but twenty-four hours had eloped with a former admirer. On Saturday afternoon Miss Anna Harman and Ella Borders, both of Odon, went to Washington, where they met Adam Ingalls and a Mr. Arthur, of Wortington, to whom they were married, respectively. All returned to Odon in the evening. The following evening Mr. Borders gave an informal supper in honor of the newly married couples, to which a host of friends of all parties were invited. Among those invited was Bert Lowry, who was a former admirer of Miss Harman. He was seen to have a brief conversation with her just before the guests were ushered into the dining room. While all were seated at the festal board Mrs. Ingalls suddenly excused herself, saying to her husband that she was sick, but would return in a moment. Little was thought of the matter until some minutes had passed, and the groom began to grow apprehensive that he might be needed. He and others went to inquire into her condition, but she was nowhere to be found. The entire party began diligent search, but to no purpose.

Finally it became known that she had departed with young Lowry in a vehicle secured at a living stable. She had in her possession all her husband's ready money, and it is said that Lowry had replenished his pocketbook by borrowing all the money he could from his friends. The irate groom, accompanied by William Netriener, a brother-in-law of the woman, and many others, were urged on by the girl's father and gave chase, but the night was blackness itself and the runaways easily gave their pursuers the slip. Nothing has since been heard of them.

Depositor—Is the teller in? Manager—No, he has gone away. Depositor—Ah! gone for a rest, I presume? Manager (sadly) No; I fancy it's to avoid arrest.

A dog will stick to his drunken master, but he will not drink whiskey with him.

"German Syrup"

The majority of well-read physicians now believe that Consumption is a germ disease. In other words, instead of being in the constitution itself it is caused by innumerable small creatures living in the lungs having no business there and eating them away as caterpillars do the leaves of trees.

A Germ Disease.

The phlegm that is coughed up is those parts of the lungs which have been gnawed off and destroyed. These little bacilli, as the germs are called, are too small to be seen with the naked eye, but they are very much alive just the same, and enter the body in our food, in the air we breathe, and through the pores of the skin. Thence they get into the blood and finally arrive at the lungs where they fasten and increase with frightful rapidity. Then German Syrup comes in, loosens them, kills them, expels them, heals the places they leave, and so nourish and soothe that, in a short time consumptives become germ-proof and well.

To Avoid Errors.
Never judge a maiden by the beauty of her hair;
Never judge a chappie by his ever-vacant stare;
Never judge a banker by the jingle of his change;
Never judge a cook-maid by the blacking on the range.
—N. Y. Judge.
Never judge a candidate by how he shakes your hand;
Never judge by agents' maps the value of their land;
Never judge by labels when you're buying a cigar;
Never judge the liquor by the fixings of the bar;
Never judge a paper by its competition schemes;
Never think that anything is really what it seems.

Beneath the Sidewalks.
There is an old theory that if John Smith owns in fee simple a farm, or a city lot of certain superficial dimensions, he also owns the soil and rock beneath in a direct line below all and every part of it, though diminishing to a point downward to the exact centre of the earth. If there are voids or vacant spaces within these subterranean bounds he owns these also. And he also owns the open space above his lot, upward to the very heavens, so that no man, king or kaiser, may undermine or overhallow him, save by his own proper permission, duly signified and given. Not less extensive and inalienable are the rights of corporations, so that the city which owns its streets is also possessed of like property in the depths beneath and in the heights above. This much premised, it is to be observed that in many modern cities sundry owners of lots, buildings and properties fronting on the streets, have made, or caused to be made, excavations beneath the streets or sidewalks, for the purpose of lighting or storage or other uses. Just now there is much interest in these under-street excavations in the city of Chicago. The civic government of that city has concluded that all occupiers of rooms, vaults, or spaces beneath the public streets, squares and wharves must hereafter pay rent to the city for the same. And now that Chicago has set the pace there appears a disposition on the part of other smart towns and villages to keep it up.—St. John Telegraph.

Lady Hamilton.
A most elaborate publication is about to be made of the life and letters of Emma, Lady Hamilton, the frail beauty whom Lord Nelson, on the eve of the battle of Trafalgar, left as a legacy "to his king and to his country," with the entreaty that he should give her an ample provision to maintain her rank in life. His dying request remained unheeded. Honors and rewards were showered upon his family, with whom throughout his life he had lived on terms that were the reverse of cordial. An earldom was conferred upon his brother, with a revenue of \$20,000 a year; \$50,000 was voted to each of his sisters, and \$500,000 was assigned by the Government for the purchase of an estate to remain forever in the family. Lady Hamilton and her daughter, Horatia, who was the child of Nelson, were ignored and passed over. Twenty years after the battle of Trafalgar an unknown woman, still preserving the remains of extraordinary beauty, died at Calais, where, for several years, with reduced means, she had sought an obscure asylum. After her decease the landlord discovered from her papers that the stranger who was buried by the public charity in a pauper's grave was no other than Lady Hamilton, who had been in succession a servant girl, a famous actress, the wife of an ambassador, the favorite friend and companion of the Queen of Naples, and the adored amie of England's most famous admiral.

A Good Word for the Stenographers.
In the District Court yesterday Judge Troup, in passing upon the question of the reasonableness of the stenographer's charge for services rendered in taking down and transcribing the evidence in a matter before a referee, took occasion to say that in his judgment \$6 a day and ten cents a hundred words for transcription was not unreasonable. The court further observed that it required more time and (inferentially) brains to become a skilled stenographer than to acquire equal proficiency in the law; that probably nine-tenths of the lawyers, if not a larger proportion, never could excel as court stenographers; that out of the several hundred persons who had studied stenography in this city, not to exceed half a dozen could ever attain to the dignity of a court reporter. The court expressed itself in a manner to leave no doubt of its appreciation of the skilled laborer in the stenographic field and places him (properly) among the higher professions. From the county clerk it is ascertained that in this county during the past two years the fees paid into the county treasury by the district clerk on account of the two dollar tax in each case exceeds by \$700 the amount drawn out for the same period of time by the official stenographer—an excellent showing for the county.—Winfield, Kas., Courier.

Indiana Friends and Prohibition.
The Friends' Yearly Meeting at Richmond, Indiana, adopted a strong plea for prohibitory legislation, declared opposition to the legalized liquor traffic, and urged the church to educate all people up to the standard of total prohibition for the state, and total abstinence for the individual. Its committee on temperance reported who among the members had any complicity with the use of, or trade in liquor or tobacco, showing two who sold liquor, as a beverage, twelve who raised tobacco, twenty-four who sold it, and five hundred and sixty who used it.

What a Woman Can Appreciate.
It takes a woman to appreciate—
An indulgent word when she is peevish and "out of sorts."
A tender word when she has failed in some undertaking.
A gracious word when she has made some slight mistake.
A generous word when she is tired out with petty worries and says something unkind.
An ingenious word when she asks advice upon some important event.—Music and Drama.
If your little ones suffer with "snuffles" Nasal Balm will give them relief. It is a certain cure for all forms of cold in the head or catarrh. Sold by all dealers. Try it.

—It takes 50,000 roses to make an ounce of attar of roses.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

THE STREET CAR CONDUCTOR'S FAVORITE.
She's neither young nor pretty
And in speech she isn't witty,
She isn't cultured in the things that beautify a life.
But I have learned to love her,
'Till there's naught I prize above her,
And she has promised, by and by, to be my charming wife.

I see her going gaily
To and from her duties daily,
And while I know she's not so fair as other women are,
She doesn't climb off backward
With a tumble rude and awkward,
I'll marry her because she knows just how to leave a car.

—What greater loss than that of true friend?
—Heavy overcoats are not amiss these evenings.

—Ten per cent. of the population of India are widows.

—The average size of an American farm is 610 acres.

—There are over 9,000 brass bands in the Salvation Army.

—The Pope can speak English, German and French perfectly.

—Yesterday was the 319th anniversary of the death of John Knox, the Scottish reformer.

Why does the mother so sadly weep
As she bids her son farewell?
Because he plays on the college team
And his fate no power can tell.

—Moody and Sankey have come together again in England. The announcement of a meeting in London packed the hall on a very same night. The opening prayer was offered by Mr. J. E. K. Studd, the famous cricketer.

A SLEIGH RIDE.
She looked so sweet among the furs
I longed to press her to my heart;
But with one hand to rightly drive,
Alas! I did not have the art.

I tried, and tried and tried again,
But when my arm stole round her waist
The skittish colt would leap aside
And make me draw it back in haste.

She chatted gaily all the while
And did not seem to see me strive,
Until at last she putting said—
"Give me the lines, and I will drive."

QUEEN VICTORIA'S FAMILY.
Read This and Then Have No Fears About Its Early Extinction.

There seems to be no fear of the royal family suffering extinction—at least not for some time, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*. The prince who was added to the royal house on Saturday makes the fortieth grandchild of Her Majesty. The names of the grandchildren, most of whom are alive, are as follows:
Princess Royal: The Emperor William, Princess Charlotte, Prince Albert William Henry, Prince Sigismund, Princess Victoria, Princess Waldemar, Princess Frederick, Princess Sophia, Princess Margaret.
Prince of Wales: Prince Albert Victor, Prince George, Princess Louise Victoria, Princess Victoria, Princess Irene, Prince Ernest, Prince Frederick, Princess Alice, Princess Mary.
Duke of Edinburgh: Prince Alfred, Princess Marie, Princess Victoria, Princess Alexandra, Princess Beatrice.
Princess Christian: Prince Christian, Prince Albert John, Princess Victoria, Princess Louise Augusta, Prince Harold.
Duke of Connaught: Princess Margaret, Prince Arthur, Princess Victoria.
Duke of Albany: Princess Alice Mary, Prince Leopold.
Princess Beatrice: Prince Albert Alexander, Prince Leopold Arthur, Princess Victoria, Prince

Her Majesty has several great grandchildren and as she is still hale and hearty at 71, we hope she may live to see a generation of great-grandchildren.

Alcohol and the Brain.
Dr. Norman Kerr, at the late annual meeting of the British Women's Temperance Home, held in London, gave an address upon inebriety among women, in which he said: "The reason I have insisted so strongly on the physical part of the question is that, in making observations on dead bodies, I have constantly found in the skulls of those who drank certain condiments. Now, the brain is a set of thinking cells, set in a tough frame-work or tissue. All goes well as long as these two kinds of tissue—the outward envelope and the inward contents—are in proper proportion to each other and to the size of the skull. Alcohol, however, has the effect of thickening the binding and connecting tissues, thereby diminishing the space allotted to the thinking cells, so that they shrink and become unable to do their work. Thus, if you come from a port-wine, or champagne, or still worse, a beer-drinking ancestry, you do not possess the conditions of brain which God intended you to have; and the result can not be modified at once, though in course of time it may be done. I do not care in what shape spirit is used, the effect is the same."

How to Shave Easily.
The moment you get out of bed is the best time. Your beard will never be so pliable after you are around awhile. First wash your beard well with soap and cold water. Rain water is better, of course. Then apply lather plentifully and cold as a rule. But if your razor is cold close it and place it in your pocket or under your arm till it gets warm. Like other edged tools the razor is only a very fine saw, and therefore it is better to move it a little endways as you shave rather than with a straight, broad sweep. If you always shave in one direction around your face the beard will soon get a permanent "cant" in that direction, the effect of which is—well, a matter of taste.—*Rochelle (Ill.) Journal*.

From the Jaws of Death.
Some surprising effects have been recorded from the use of Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil in the most desperate cases of consumption. When all other remedies have failed Miller's Emulsion nearly always succeeds. It is the best kind of a flesh and blood maker, and has been used with marked success by the physicians in the Insane Asylum, Penitentiary, Hotel Dieu, and General Hospital in Kingston Ont. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1 at all drug stores.

Pueblo, Col., is raising money with which to equip and send to Chicago a "cowboy band."

DEATH PREFERRED TO TRIAL.

A Young Englishman, Charged With Embezzlement, Takes Poison.

A Toronto report says: Henry Hanbury, the unfortunate young Englishman who was involved in a charge of embezzling money from Charles Brown, the liverstable man, was found dead in his room at 168 King street west yesterday. Hanbury had been sent up for trial, and he took his disgrace very keenly. He said very little to anyone about it. It would seem, however, that on Monday night he had made up his mind to end his life. He spent a portion of the evening in writing letters, and on Tuesday morning he started down town. That was the last seen of him by his wife. She looked for him on Tuesday evening, but could not make out what happened, and sat up and waited for him, but he came not. Yesterday she came down town and made a search for him, but he had not been seen at any of his accustomed haunts, and she began to fear that he had done away with himself. Hanbury had, it appears, rented a room down town from Mr. Lucas, the veterinarian on King street west, where he had luggage stored, and something impelled some of his friends to look for him there. Through a window they saw him lying on his back on a couch. The door was broken in, and he was found dead. A bottle labelled laudanum and another chloral told the story of suicide. Between his fingers was a half-smoked cigarette. Apparently the unfortunate man sat down on the couch, drank the poisons, and started to smoke a cigarette and wait for death to come. It came before he had finished the cigarette. A little bloody froth at the mouth alone showed that there had been any internal struggle. The bottles were labelled Ryley's drug store, Oshawa. In the pockets of the dead man were found a number of letters, one to Mr. Barnes, his solicitor, one to his wife, another to a sister in Australia, and one to Mr. Stone, the undertaker. Mrs. Hanbury was completely broken down, and wept as if her heart would break. She read the letter, in which her husband spoke to her in the most endearing terms, and said that the disgrace of his arrest was more than he could bear. Detective John Cuddy was on the scene a few minutes after the affair became known, and he telephoned Coroner Pickering. When Dr. Pickering had examined the letters and viewed the body he decided that an inquest was unnecessary. Coroner Pickering then took the letters to the parties to whom they were addressed.

"Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen,
Here's to the widow of forty!"
They have each reached a period in life when most females need assistance in tiding them over the shoals which so often completely wreck their after lives. In producing regularity and healthy action of the female organs, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription stands without a peer. At a time when nature gives them increased burdens, so many young girls have their health for life shattered. If you wish your daughter to miss those periodical, agonizing backaches, and dizzy headaches, languid and tired feelings, accompanied with rough, pimply skin and dull, heavy eyes, get her a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If you have reached the later period of danger and weakness, you will need a bottle too. See wrapper on bottle for printed guarantee. Satisfaction given in every case or money returned.

To Make a Target Out of Canada.
Detroit News: Gen. Proctor's project of building a modern fort at Detroit will suit Detroit people. They will be pleased over the possession of a lot of guns that can shoot across the river into Canada, for, although they do not want to pepper their Canadian brethren, it will make a nice attraction for the town, a good thing to exhibit to visitors and will hurt nobody. A whole regiment of troops here will be another thing to tickle our vanity, a regimental band, an artillery corps and a squad of well-groomed officers being always a valuable addition to the prestige of an ambitious city.

Watching the Hour-Glass.
As a miser counts his gold, night and day,
So I count the minutes told in the glass;
My eyes dim, my hair is thin and gray,
And I know I'm growing old as they pass.

When we approach "the ere and yellow leaf" of our days, we are prone to look back regretfully, at a clear conscience and sound health will lighten our gloomy reflections. Health is the greatest blessing—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery the greatest medicine. It arrests the progress of lung and scrofulous diseases, and cures consumption, or Lung-scrofula, if taken in time. It is the king of liver invigorators, and blood-purifiers, and a powerful tonic, building up the debilitated patient to perfect health. Contains no alcohol.

The French Population.
The French population returns for 1890 show an excess of deaths over births, namely, 876,000 against 838,000. A similar excess occurred in 1854-55, owing to the cholera and the Crimean War, and again in 1870-71 owing to the Franco-German war. One of the causes last year seems to have been the influenza, for the mortality was \$1,000 above the previous year, but the births fell off by 42,000 last year, being lower than in any year since 1870. The marriages are decreasing about 1 per cent. and the divorces in 1889 were 4,786 and in 1890 5,457.

Pale, weak and emaciated women and girls would soon disappear from the land if all would use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a specific for their peculiar troubles. Try them and be convinced.

What She Thought.
Detroit Free Press: It was 11.30 o'clock p. m. and the clock marked the half hour with a sharp bang.
The young man looked around hastily.
The girl warily.
"Oh," said he, with a short laugh, "it almost startled me."
"I beg your pardon," said the girl.
"It almost startled me," he repeated, politely.
"Oh, excuse me," she apologized, "I thought you said it almost startled you."
He got out during the next 10 minutes.

Lady Henry Somerset, who will complete her visit to America next week, expects to go soon to Japan, where her son lives. Her object is to see the country, and not to do any missionary work.

WITHOUT AN EQUAL.
CURES
RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
LUMBAGO,
SCIATICA,
REMEDY FOR PAIN
Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Swellings.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY, Baltimore, Md.
Canadian Depot: TORONTO, ONT.

THE TEACHER WINS.

The Judges Think the Bad Boy Deserved a Horsewhipping.

The Common Pleas Divisional Court yesterday quashed with costs the conviction in the case of the Queen vs. Balfour. This is the case in which the defendant, a school teacher near Niagara Falls, was fined \$1 and costs for using abusive language towards one of her scholars. The learned judges waxed very warm when the evidence was produced before them, the chief justice remarking that a good horsewhipping should have been administered to the boy. The conviction was quashed with costs to be paid by the private prosecutor, the court remarking that if ever there was a case in which the private prosecutor should pay the costs this was the case. An order was made protecting the magistrate and prosecutor, but had a warrant been issued by the magistrate instead of a summons, no such order would have been made. The offensive language was to the effect that the pupil was a dirty thing and unfit to associate with animals, and was called forth by the leading part which the lad had taken in a game (?) known as "bumping." One of the pupils was being "bumped" for refusal to comply with an alleged agreement to expose his person.

The best of all ways
To lengthen our days,
Is to use Pierce's Purgative Pellets, Sir!
For nine-tenths of the diseases of the body begin with constipation or the clogging up of the sluice-ways, through which the impurities of the blood escape, so that they are reabsorbed into the system. The Purgative Pellets act gently but thoroughly upon the stomach and liver, and are the best laxative known. Without racking and straining the organs, they open the bowels and restore a natural, healthy digestion. Unequalled in dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, piles, or any of the resulting diseases.

The Short Termers.
The "Bay State League," one of the alleged endowment fraternities, with headquarters in Boston, has collapsed, leaving 22,000 subscribers in the lurch from \$5 to \$90 each. The victims are all working people who got roped in through the glittering talk of the agents. There are a good many of these concerns in the country, and they are all mere traps to catch the hard earnings of the unwary. All their methods are calculated to at once arouse the suspicion of the mind that is in the least trained to business.

Easy to use, pleasant and agreeable is the verdict of all who have used Nasal Balm, and better still, there is no case of cold in the head or catarrh that it will not cure.

A Careful Wife.
Northwest Magazine: "I've a great notion to go and jump into the river," said Mr. N. Peck at the end of a little domestic discussion, as he picked up his hat and started out. "You come right back here," said his wife. "If you intend any such tricks as that, just march upstairs and put on your old clothes before you start."

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Ups and Downs.
He—They had a lover's quarrel, parted, and she married her father's coachman for spite.
She—What became of her lover?
He—Oh, he married her sister and hired the coachman.

When all weather conditions are favorable the light of the Edystone Lighthouse, as ordinarily directed, can be seen at seven and one-half miles at sea, but it is found that a beam of light of much less power directed vertically is visible exactly twice as far and can be well discerned through an ordinary fog.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE
ARE NOT A Pur-gative Medicine. They are a BLOOD-BUILDING, TONIC and RECON-STRUCTIVE, as they supply in a condensed form the substances actually needed to enrich the Blood, curing all diseases coming from POOR and WATERY BLOOD, or from VITIALIZED HUMORS in the BLOOD, and also invigorate and BUILD UP the BLOOD and STRENGTHEN the SYSTEM when broken down by overwork, mental worry, disease, excesses and indiscretions. They have a SPECIFIC ACTION on the SEXUAL SYSTEM of both men and women, restoring LOST VIGOR and correcting all DEBILITIES and SUPPRESSIONS.

EVERY MAN Who finds his mental faculties dull or failing, or his physical powers flagging, should take these PILLS. They will restore his lost energies, both physical and mental.

EVERY WOMAN should take them. They cure all sup-pensions and irregularities, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected.

YOUNG MEN should take these PILLS. They will cure the results of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the system.

YOUNG WOMEN should take them. These PILLS will make them regular.

For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50c. per box), by addressing THE DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO. Brockville, Ont.

Me Was a Dude
Penelope—It's dreadful! Papa wants me to marry a man I have never seen.
Perdita—That's nothing! My father wants me to marry a man I have seen.
A great obstacle to the manufacture of lead pencils will soon arise in the scarcity of soft cedar wood. At present the wood used in all the lead pencils in the world comes from Florida, and that supply is expected to be exhausted within five years.

WANTED.
A live energetic salesman who is active and industrious. A lady or gentleman of the right stamp can make a handsome income. No capital required other than a good and pleasing address, and an honest and upright character. Address M. A. C. Co., P. O. Box 72, Hamilton Ont.

THRILLING Detective Stories. 16 Complete love stories and 100 Popular Songs, 10c. BARNARD BROS., 503 Adelaide street west, Toronto, Ont.

MARRY Do you want to correspond for pleasure or marriage, or join Marriage Association that pays \$500 to \$5,000 if an successful matrimonial paper. Mailed FREE. GUNNELS MONTHLY, Toledo, Ohio.

SALESMEN WANTED to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Liberal salary and expense paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For full particulars and reference address CENTENNIAL MFG CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE PEOPLE'S KNITTING MACHINE. Retail Price only \$6.00. Will knit Stockings, Mitts, Scarfs, Leggings, Fancy-work, and everything required in the household from housewife or factory yarn. Simple and easy to operate. Just the machine every family has long wished for. Complete receipt of \$2.00 I will ship machine threaded up. You can pay the balance, \$4, when the machine is received. Safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. Address CARLSON & GEARHART, Dundas, Ont. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING.

CONSUMPTION.
THE GREAT PULMONARY REMEDY "Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup of Wild Cherry and Hoarhound." Consumption, that dreaded monster, that annually sweeps away tens of thousands of our loveliest youths, may be prevented by the timely use of this valuable medicine. Consumption and lung disease; arise from coughs and colds neglected. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup is sold by all druggists at 25c.

INFORMATION ABOUT ARKANSAS.
Good Lands, Low Prices, Easy Terms, Mild Climate, Variety of Crops. Maps and Circular free.

THOS. ESSEX, Land Com'r,
LITTLE ROCK, Arkansas.

DO YOUR DREAMS TELL YOU?
In chasing all a brood of looms treatment is our specialty. We call the GREAT NEURALGIC PRESCRIPTION. A hair-raisingly successful in curing Spasmodic, Night-Lowness, Nervousness, Weak Parts. The results of its use are guaranteed. All druggists sell it. \$1.00 per box. (Can mail it sealed. Write for circular letter to Eureka Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich.)

WEAKNESS.
Face pinched, loss of nerve, weakness, depression, etc., from whatever cause arising, cured by DR. PERCY'S VITAL REGENERATOR, the result of 25 years Special Practice. Cure Guaranteed. Sent by Mail in small pill form, in plain sealed packages, with full directions, for 25c. (Equivalent of 25c. in gold). Send for Circular. Dr. JOHN PERCY, BOX 503, WINDSOR, ONT.

Hot Air Heating
GURNEY'S NEW HARRIS

Gurney's Standard Furnaces
Are Powerful, Durable, Economical. THOUSANDS IN USE, giving every satisfaction. For sale by all the leading dealers. Write for catalogue and full particulars.

The E. & C. Gurney Co.,
HAMILTON, ONT.

PISO'S CURE FOR
DIRS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

GIVING AWAY

A Superb Music Box

EVERY Customer gets a Ticket for each Dollar's worth of goods purchased between now and New Year's.

Come in and hear it.

J. A. HACKING,

Druggist and Bookseller,

LISTOWEL, ONT.

Country Talk.

Newry.

It was in Holmes' store last Friday night a party offered to buy as much stuff as a certain young man, of this locality, could eat. The challenge was accepted, and the young man straight way proceeded to mow away the following bill of fare:—3 plates of oysters; 2 cans of salmon; 10 dry soda biscuits, in seven minutes; sucked six eggs, and finished up on a pound of figs. This was devoured after eating his supper a few minutes previous. Next!

Listowel.

No candidate for municipal honors have yet declared themselves. We understand, however, that W. G. Hay will be again in the field for mayor, so says the Banner.

The Rev. Dr. Carman, General Superintendent of the Methodist church, will preach morning and evening next Sunday, Dec. 13, and lecture on Monday evening following.

On Friday night this week, 11th inst., Dr. Philip will give an address in the Reading Rooms, on Edison. The Doctor has thoroughly posted himself on his subject and we need not say that he will give an interesting and instructive hour's entertainment.

Elma.

Miss Laura Turnbull, con. 8, is enjoying a visit with relatives in Brussels.

Charles Barr has just finished a driving shed which cannot be surpassed by anything in this neighborhood.

Miss Farrell, who has spent the summer in the city, was renewing old acquaintances in this locality the other day.

At the tea meeting in Jubilee, on the 14th inst., T. Magwood, M.P. P., and Rev. Mr. Irwin, late of Ireland, will give addresses.

John Clark and Robert Hamilton, the former from St. Cloud, Minn., and the latter from Chicago, returned to Elma last Saturday.

633 boxes of the October make of cheese from the Elma cheese Co's factory were shipped this week. The balance, 250 boxes, will be shipped shortly.

William Morrison intends raffling off his young horse, "Meteor," on the evening of December 20th, 1891. The lucky man is going to have a fine horse and may well be proud of him.

The trial of the drainage cases which was in progress at the Court House, Stratford, for some days adjourned Friday afternoon till Dec. 16, at 10 o'clock a. m. The case of McLellan vs. Township of Elma was concluded and judgment reserved. The action was brought for damages for digging a drain by defendants pursuant to an award made by arbitrators under the Municipal Act upon appeal made from a drainage assessment made by the township engineer. Mabee & Gearing for plaintiffs and Idington & Palmer for the defendants.

The following is the report of U. S. S. No. 2, Elma and Wallace. The names are in order of merit:—5th class—Edward Tompkins, Junior 4th class—Willie Tompkins, Annie Brisbin, Willie McLaren, Maud Mann. Senior 3rd class—Chas. Tompkins, Norman Milburn, Annie Sanderson, Bella Urquhart. Junior 3rd class—Jessie Milburn, Willie McMillan, Willie Sanderson, Ernest Stapleton, John Barnett, Ester Marks, Lizzie Marks, Samuel Barnett, Jas. Gardiner, Jessie Urquhart, Annie Martin. Senior 2nd class—Fannie Milburn, Henry Sanderson.

Miss I. R. McBain, Teacher. Report of S. S. No. 2, Elma, for the month of November. First three in each class in order of merit:—5th class—Jennie Douglas, Edwin Forbes, Ida Keith. Senior 4th class—Hettie Joking, Maggie Hamilton, Jessie Cullen. Junior 4th class—Charlie Douglas, Lottie Stewart, Tena Shearer. Senior 3rd class—Jennie Cleland, Mabel Turnbull, Willie Shearer. Junior 3rd class—Mary Shearer, Herbie Forman, Edward Hamilton. Senior 2nd class—Florence Cullen, Ellen Turnbull and Harrie Halliday, equal, Nettie Burnett. Junior 2nd class—Jean Aitchison, Hector Aitchison, Walter Shank. Part II—Samuel Stewart, Wessels Stewart, Annie Halliday. Miss M. HARVEY, Teacher.

Poole.

Dr. Catermole has put a telephone in Mr. Doersain's hotel.

Joseph Large, of Listowel is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Large, here.

W. B. Chalmers has gone to make an extended visit to friends in Detroit.

Miss Maggie Shearer goes to Stratford this week to take a term at dress-making.

Miss Alexander, of Michigan, is visiting Miss Clara Walker and other friends in this vicinity.

Ethel.

Wm. Sanders, we regret to say, is laid up this week.

The little sleighing we have is making things lively here.

Thos. Slemmon is on the sick list this week. May he soon recover is our wish.

Joseph Hensworth has purchased Mrs. Ames' house and lot and has moved into it.

Alex. Glenn is moving to Gorrie this week, where he intends working at his trade. Success, Alex.

Brussels.

A partnership has been formed between W. Burgess, photographer, and R. A. Buchanan, crayon artist.

Messrs. Irwin & McHain have had a neat, gold lettered sign placed over their store door. It is the handiwork of W. Riddick.

Miss Aggie Town, a former resident, is in town. She is on her way to her home in Buffalo after a pleasant sojourn with relatives in Winnipeg.

W. Harris, who has been cheese making in the Tilsonburg country during the past summer will put in the winter in Brussels and locality. Mrs. Jas. Bell is a sister of Mr. Harris.

Rev. J. L. Kerr and wife went to London on Friday last to meet the Toronto dentist concerning the recent operation performed on Mr. Kerr's eye in the removal of a cataract.

The partnership existing between Messrs. Smith, Malcolm & Gibson has been dissolved by mutual consent and Mr. Malcolm will take up the furniture business again, assuming charge of the store already established.

R. Cunningham and J. Sutherland, of Guelph, well known insurance agents, were in Brussels last week. The former informed the Post that their companies had paid \$50,000 to people in this town as settlement of losses from fires.

Grey.

Council meeting on the 15th inst.

Tax Collector McDonald will collect Thursday, 10th Dec.; in J. Burton's Hotel, Ethel, Dec. 11th.

Mrs. Scott, of Vanderbilt, Michigan, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Crooks, and the Armstrong family, of Morris. It is 12 years since Mr. and Mrs. Scott removed to the States from Brussels.

Mrs. C. Bowerman was summoned to Kincardine on Wednesday, 2nd inst., to attend the sick bed of her uncle, George Peacock, who is lying almost at the point of death, suffering from Bright's disease.

The deer hunters, among whom were the Lamonts and Bishops, had good luck in their Muskoka trip. They secured all the deer the law would allow them, but they had to go a long piece back for them.

Report has it that Albert Avery, formerly of the 16th con., is taking gigantic strides on the road to wealth, prairie farming out west. It is said he has had a yield of 3,300 bushels of wheat this year. Well done Ab.

We are sorry to have to state that Mrs. Thos. Whitfield, of the 12th con., who has been very ill with lung trouble for the past six or seven weeks, is not getting any better but failing very fast. Her sorrowing friends can now entertain no hopes of her recovery.

Early Monday morning, Nov. 30th, the mother of James Holmes, 12th con., died after a brief illness. She only took ill on Friday, and passed away as stated above. The deceased was well up in years and was on a visit to her son. The body was taken to Palmerston for interment where her husband was buried.

Logan.

A. Mueller, from Uncle Sam's dominions, is visiting his home here.

Miss Amelia Pfeifer and Miss Emma Davey, Mitchell, Sundayed at home.

C. Honey returned from Dakota last week, after reaping the harvest off his farm there.

We are pleased to see Joe Francis back among his friends again; his summer's sojourn with the Elmaites seems to have enlivened him.

Miss Moon, of Woodstock, is the guest of Miss Woolcott, this week; and Mr. Renwick, of the same town, is visiting his uncle on the 14th con.

The Lutheran church people here are preparing for a grand Christmas tree entertainment, to be held in their church on the evening of Dec. 24th.

Messrs. Bohar & Blair threshed for Pat. Nicholson, 14th con., on Dec. 1st, 900 bushels of peas in six hours. This is considered the fastest threshing on record.

Miss Maggie Lawson has been slightly indisposed for the last few days by a swelling of the knee joint. We hope to see her around in a few days. Her brother Will is not recruiting his health any.

Old Mrs. McLagen passed away on Dec. 3rd after a few months illness. Her remains were followed to Mitchell cemetery by a large number of friends. She was a devoted Christian and a member of the Methodist church.

Henry and John Ritz, of this township, attended the funeral of their cousin, Henry Ritz, of Mitchell, on Monday last. Deceased met his death by lying out all night in a drunken condition, the body being found the following day about noon.

ANNEXATION.

LETTER OF HON. OLIVER MOWAT TO HIS CONSTITUENTS.

IN compliance with an invitation from a number of people in the county of Oxford, Solomon White, the Annexationist apostle of Windsor, addressed a meeting the other day in Woodstock, at which he set forth his peculiar views concerning Canada's future. As this address was to be delivered to the constituents of the Hon. Oliver Mowat, Premier of Ontario, that gentleman deemed it advisable to make his views on the annexation question known to his own people and by way of advice and counsel addressed the following letter to his representative, Dr. McKay, M. P. P. for the South Riding:—

TORONTO, Nov. 23, 1891.

MY DEAR MR. MCKAY:—With reference to our conversation this morning I desire to reiterate my strong opinion that it would not be good policy for the friends of British connection and the old flag to stay away from Mr. Solomon White's meeting at Woodstock to-morrow. By doing so, or not voting at the meeting, they would enable annexationists to carry a resolution in favor of their views, and to trumpet it throughout the Dominion and elsewhere as the sentiments of the community as a whole. If in the loyal town of Woodstock, thriving beyond most, if not all, the other towns of Ontario, and in the banner county of Canadian Liberalism, formerly represented by the great champion of both British connection and Liberal principles, and noted ever since for its fidelity at once to the old flag and to the Liberal views; if in such place a resolution were carried at a public meeting to which all had been invited, no subsequent explanation as to the thinness of the attendance, or as to the contemptuous absence of opponents would, outside of Oxford, have any weight.

There are in most counties a few annexationists; in some counties more than in others; but the aggregate number in the Dominion, I am sure, is small as compared with the aggregate population. The great majority of our people, I believe and trust, are not prepared to hand over this great Dominion to a foreign nation for any present commercial consideration which may be proposed. We love our Sovereign, and we are proud of our status as British subjects. The imperial authorities have refused nothing in the way of self government which our representatives have asked for.

OUR COMPLAINTS

are against Parliaments and Governments which acquired their power from our own people. To the United States and its people we are all most friendly. We recognize the advantages which would go to both them and us from extended trade relations, and we are willing to go as far in that direction as shall not involve now or in the future, political union; but there Canadians of every party have hitherto drawn the line, and I trust will continue to draw the line. We do not wish to disconnect ourselves with the motherland, unless it should be by-and-by to set up for ourselves an independent nation in friendly alliance with the fatherland, if no longer in political connection with it. But the time for absolute independence has not come. The strongest tie between the Provinces of the Dominion at this moment is British connection and all that such connection implies. British connection should therefore be cherished by all practical means until other ties and the mutual interests of the Provinces become strong enough to secure their union and their independence as a nation. North America is amply large enough for two independent nations; and two friendly nations would be better for both populations than one nation embracing the whole continent.

I am glad to believe that these are your views as well as mine; and I should strongly advise that as many as may be of our constituents who hold them should endeavor to attend the meeting to-morrow, and should carry a resolution

REPUUDIATING ANNEXATION

or any present change in our political relations. Such a resolution would show that we love our own nation better than any other nation, and our own interests better than the interests of any other country; that we are prepared to sacrifice something if necessary—though I do not suppose any sacrifice will be necessary—in order to retain the allegiance of this great Dominion to the Sovereign we love instead of suffering it to be transferred to another nation which may at any day be at war with our own nation, the nation of our fathers.

For Liberals there is an additional reason for maintaining our political relations with the fatherland, in that the electorate of Great Britain and Ireland has recently been so extended that the Government and Parliament are now, and shall henceforward be more than ever before, under the control of the body of the people.

Agreeably to your suggestion, I have thus hastily stated by long cherished views; and these views and sentiments I hold very strongly. I believe and trust that they are the views and sentiments of the great majority of the Liberals, and of the Conservatives also, of the county of Oxford; and I am very anxious that the county, whose honored representatives you and I are, should not be misrepresented or misunderstood. I wish the Dominion to know that Oxford has not forgotten the dear land—England, Ireland or Scotland—from which most of its population, they or their fathers, have come.

There is no more enlightened or civilized or free nation in the world, and I venture to say that there is no nation Oxford or its representatives can now be induced to prefer to it.

Yours faithfully,
O. MOWAT.

A Merry Christmas!

Carson & McKee

Extends to all their customers the season's compliments and many happy returns. We now commence a

Great Holiday Sale!

Our entire stock to be greatly reduced before stock-taking in January. Now for Bargains in Overcoats for Men and Overcoats for Boys, Furs, Fur caps, all Woolen Goods. The whole stock must be reduced during this Great Holiday Sale. Come and see us.

CARSON & MCKEE,

The old reliable Golden Lion, Listowel.

DRY-GOODS!

New Dress Goods, Flannelettes, Flannels, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

We have just opened a new stock of Hats & Caps and Gloves, which are worthy of inspection.

GROCERIES!

We are receiving fresh Groceries weekly, and are selling a very choice Japan Tea, 3 lbs. for \$1, and everything else in keeping with these prices.

BOOTS & SHOES We have a complete stock of John McPherson's Boots and Shoes on hand which need no recommendation as the article sells itself. Also the Granby Rubber and Over-shoe, the best in its line in the market. In short, we are offering good goods at moderate prices.

MRS. M. HARVEY.

Business Cards.

INSURANCE.

W. D. MITCHELL,
Atwood, Agent of CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION of Toronto. Guarantee capital and assets, \$4,211,643.00. Business in force, \$19,311,750.00.

MEDICAL.

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

DENTAL.

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

W. M. BRUCE, L. D. S., DENTIST.
Gas, electricity, or local anaesthetics, administered for painless extraction. Artificial teeth guaranteed to be of the best material and of first-class workmanship. Office over Thompson Bros. store, Main street, Listowel. At loeiger's hotel, Atwood, every Monday.

AUCTIONEERS.

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

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

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

Money to Loan.
At Lowest Rates of Interest.

A. FRAME.

Any information wanted respecting the Perth Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will be cheerfully given by applying to R. S. Pelton, of THE BEE Publishing House, or
A. FRAME,
51-ly Box 14, Stratford, Ont.

I CURE FITS!

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed in no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give EXPRSS and POST-OFFICE.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

STAR LIVERY

ATWOOD, ONTARIO.
The Star Livery is equipped with first-class rigs, fast and gentle drivers, and in every way adapted to meet the requirements of the travelling public. Terms reasonable. Stables opposite loeiger's hotel.
27th W. D. GILCHRIST, Prop.

NOTICE!

THE Corporation of the Township of Elma will apply to the Legislature of Ontario at its next session for an Act to ratify and validate By-law No. 258, of said Township, and the Debentures issued or to be issued thereunder.

MACLAREN, MACDONALD, MERRITT & SHEPLEY,
Solicitors for Applicants.
Dated 11th November, 1891.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

THIS Great Cough Cure, this successful Consumption Cure, is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, don't fail to use it, it will cure you or cost nothing. Ask your Druggist for Shiloh's Cure, Price 10c., 50c. and \$1. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. 25c.