

The Bee.

VOL. 1.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1890.

NO. 30.

Farm Hints for August.

Millet and Hungarian grass will do well sown early in August, if the conditions are favorable. They like a warm soil and a warm month to grow in, and then if there is rain enough to germinate the seed, and the land is thoroughly worked so that the roots get a good start, they will yield a good crop. With these crops thorough pulverizing of the soil to make a good seed bed often contributes more to rank growth than does heavy manuring. Rye also may be sown this month, and get large enough to be fed down or mown and cured in the fall. Oats and barley sown together on good soil yield a good crop, which will be good green fodder after frosts have killed the grass in the pasture. Those who practice soiling frequently depend upon this as the last crop before putting their stock upon hay in November.

By planning a succession of these crops with the corn fodder the flow of milk can be kept up, and there need be but little hay fed out as long as the weather will allow the cattle to remain out of doors. And if there is a surplus of any of them beyond what is needed for green feeding they can be dried or put in the silo, and if the hay or the ensilage is not of the best quality, it will be at least, as old farmers used to say, "a great deal better than snowballs next January." The same may be said of the grass upon fresh meadows. They should be cut closely this year. Plenty of grain will make up for the poor quality of the hay.

ROOTS FOR FEEDING AND FOR MANURE.

In the calculations for increasing the fodder supply, the white turnip should not be forgotten. American farmers have been inclined to sneer at this root, and to wonder why English farmers should value it so highly. Certainly it is not so nutritious as the rutabaga, the beet or the mangel, but when the ease of raising it is taken into account, perhaps there is no root that will furnish so much to promote a thrifty growth on store stock for the labor and cost of growing as will the round turnips. Not only sheep and swine, but calves and colts relish these, and make a growth upon them which dry hay equal to that made upon a good pasture.

It will pay to sow them wherever there is space for them among the other crops, and let them cover the ground when the other crops are taken away. Then harvest the largest of them and let those that are too small to pay for handling rot in the ground. They are a better green manure than a crop of buckwheat plowed in, and can be grown at half the cost, and besides do not need plowing in.

CORN FODDER.

The fodder from the sweet corn fields should be cut as soon as the ears have been picked for use, and if labor is not too scarce or high-priced, it would undoubtedly pay to go through the field of corn at the season when the ears are formed, but not yet filled out, and cut out all the stalks that have not good ears on them. This would not hurt, and might help, the filling out and ripening of the ears on the remaining stalks, while the fodder so cut, if properly cured, would be much better than it would be if it stood until the whole crop was ready to cut up. One who has not tried it will be surprised to see how large a proportion of the stalks will be found that are barren of ears. It is a good field where three-fourths of the stalks have an ear that is likely to ripen.

It is at this stage or a little earlier that the corn fodder is most valuable, and will be eaten with least waste if properly cured, and it is much easier cured in August than in September. Those who have silos are divided in opinion whether the ensilage is better for standing until the corn is filled out than it is if cut when the ear is just formed, but there seems to be no doubt that the latter is the best season if the fodder is to be cured by drying. The butt stalk does not dry up so hard, and is more closely eaten and more thoroughly digested.

FALL PLOWING.

Do not fail to continue stirring the land on which wheat is to be sown, and if there is opportunity, low up the most unproductive places in the meadow land and reseed them. Even with a light dressing of manure or fertilizer they can be made enough more productive to pay for labor and seed, if the work is thoroughly done so that there is a good catch of seed. There is no better time than August for seeding to grass without grain, unless August should be unusually dry, and even then the showers or the heavy dews of September will give the grass a start.

Land to be planted next spring should not be plowed now unless there comes rain to compensate for the dry weather of July. When the sod is well wet and a good growth of grass covers it is the time to plow in fall, as this assists in rotting the soda. After a wet July, plow in August, but after such a month as the past do not plough for next year's crops until the earth is well soaked again.

FATTENING STOCK.

As this month draws to a close, it will do to begin to feed the animals that are to be fattened this fall a little more liberally. The grass, the roots and green fodder from the garden, or apples from the orchard, are good food for hot weather and they, if rightly given, get the system into a proper condition to take in heartier feeds of grain in the

fall months and to thoroughly digest and assimilate it. But the change begun soon.

If there is any profit in fattening beef or pork, in competition with the fertile lands and large cornfields of the West, it must be found in utilizing all products that cannot be sold as foods, while only a thrifty growth is needed, and then in liberal grain feeding during the early fall, and in reaching market before the larger part of western stock has come forward to depress the prices. And it is not too early to begin to force along chickens and turkeys for the Thanksgiving trade. Poultry well fed from the beginning is better and more wholesome food, and more profitable to the grower, than that which is neglected until half grown and then stuffed for a few weeks. The patent cramming process exhibited at some of our poultry shows may turn out fat birds in ten days, but there cannot be good, solid flesh like that of fowls well fed and allowed a chance to exercise.

16,000,000 Bushels Surplus.

It is estimated that the surplus wheat crop of the Northwest for export will be about 16,000,000 bushels. If frost will hold off the elevators will be filled to bursting. The effect will be to diffuse from ten to twelve millions of dollars among the settlers, relieve the tightness incident to former shortages, and give a strong impulse to trade in every direction. There is a large amount of paper overdue to the implement makers, and this will have a chance to be taken care of. It means about \$90 a head for every man woman and child of the population from this source alone, and a state of popular content with the country which will promote more rapid settling up of the new lands by immigration.

Milverton.

Miss Watson is the guest of Miss Maria Long this week.

John Pelton, of Atwood, was in town last Monday on business.

The newly organized Brass Band of this village, will have their first practice this week.

We understand that Fred McCloy intends resigning his position here, to take a more lucrative position in Atwood, as clerk and book-keeper for Wm Hawkshaw. Success to you, Fred.

The concert that was held in behalf of the Milverton Brass Band, on Monday evening last, was a success in every particular. Receipts of the evening about \$40, forty per cent. of this goes to the funds of the Band.

Trowbridge.

Albert Code arrived home on Monday.

Rev. T. W. Cosens, of Alma, paid a short visit-home last week.

Miss M. A. Griffin is now at Seaforth visiting her sister, Mrs. Israel.

W. Nugent, of Mitchell, is spending a few days with his friend, Thomas Jackson.

B. Snell and E. T. Kellam returned Saturday, both looking hale and hearty after their vacation.

Miss M. Delyea is spending a few days in Midway visiting her old friends, Rev. Henry Berry and wife.

Rev. B. L. Hutton, a former pastor of the Methodist church here, and his daughter Ada, were visiting in this vicinity last week. Their many friends were pleased to see them.

Thomas Later and Phoebe Code were the only ones from Trowbridge who wrote for third class certificates at the recent examination and we are pleased to hear that they have both been successful.

Perth County Notes.

Chas. Packert, Stratford, has been appointed auditor of the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. for the ensuing year.

At the matriculation examinations held lately in Stratford, E. J. Deacon, son of Rev. D. Deacon, took a very creditable standing. He took 2nd class honors in classics, mathematics, history and geography, and in the pass examination he ranked 1st class in Latin and mathematics.

J. Sheppard, of Harmony, recently brought to Hodd & Cullen's mill, Stratford, the product of ten acres of stubble ground wheat, the yield being 30 bushels per acre and weighing 64 lbs. to the bushel. This is the heaviest wheat tested this season at the Classic City mills.

It is understood proceedings have been commenced by C. Le Clare Ellis, local reporter of the Stratford Times, against the editor of the Stratford Sun and the editor of the Stratford Beacon for libel, the article complained of having appeared in this week's issue of the Sun. Action against the Beacon is taken because the Sun is printed at that office.

LACROSSE.—There was a large attendance at the Agricultural Park, Stratford, on Tuesday afternoon of last week to witness the lacrosse match between the clubs of Stratford and Seaforth. As usual there was some rough play on the part of the visitors, who were beaten—Stratford taking three first straight games, and Seaforth took the fourth when time was called. There was some fine playing on both sides.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Honor to Whom Honor is Due.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

Our village was again honored by a visit from our old and respected citizen, R. K. Hall, who spent Sunday, the 10th inst., in our midst. He left us to accept a much more lucrative position as commercial traveller for the Erie Iron Works Manufacturing Company, St. Thomas. Judging from Mr. Hall's career while in Atwood we have no hesitation in prophesying a very brilliant future before him. He spent over sixteen years in this section of the country and was always widely known on account of his genial ways and affable manners. He ever took a great interest in everything which pertained to the success of the village. Mr. Hall claims the respect and good-will of our citizens for more reasons than one. He was the man who formulated the scheme which resulted so successfully in the erection of our flax mill. He issued to citizens the first manifesto around Atwood and hence, if this venture is beneficial, the largest share of credit is due to his indefatigable efforts on its behalf. He has occupied the position of President of our Band since it was formed and the good position now occupies is director of the now ex-President. As director of the Elma Flax Manufacturing Company, President of the Atwood Band, officer in the Episcopal church, Mr. Hall always displayed that zeal which was very characteristic of all his actions in whatever position he happened to be placed. While buying posts for the Grand Trunk Railway, also the Bell Telephone Co., he displayed that peculiar business tact which is always sought after by large corporations in the persons who do their business for them. Mr. Hall will also be missed by societies of all kinds in the village. The members of the old mock parliament will remember what a prominent part he took in all their meetings. As Minister of Militia he displayed unwonted zeal on behalf of the Canadian Volunteer force and made many speeches of such a nature that would do credit to Mr. Chaplain himself. He was always a good debater and his assistance was sought for by all sorts of societies if there was a literary evening in view. Another characteristic which endeared him to our villagers was his extreme impartiality. He made friends among all sorts and conditions of men. It mattered not to him what their religion, politics, nationality, color, financial conditions were—he was always the same Bob Hall. His nature was of such a sort as to make him a congenial companion wherever he went. He was always in good humor and was a sure antidote for anyone in the "blues." Although Mr. Hall has accepted this position on financial grounds we are certain his enjoyment will not find so much scope as it did while in Atwood and he will sing with Goldsmith in the opening lines of his "Traveller":

"Where'er I roam, whatever realms to see,
My heart untravell'd fondly turns to thee;
Still to my brother turns with ceaseless pain,
And drags at each remove a lengthening chain."

Mr. Hall has many brothers and sisters (?) in Atwood who will follow his future career with as great pleasure and as many well wishes as Henry did Oliver Goldsmith.

R. H. KNOW.

St. Marys, Aug 14, 1890.

From Manitoba.

To the Editor of THE BEE.

"The crops in Manitoba" are a subject which people never seem to tire discussing. It is often amusing to read items in newspapers and hear people, who have never seen this wonderful country, talk of the "wonderful crops in Manitoba." The crops in some parts are good and will yield over thirty bushels to the acre, while in other parts the yield will not be fifteen bushels to the acre. Then there are the strips which have been destroyed by hail. Only three weeks ago a party left Lennox, a post office fifteen miles south-west of Deloraine, and drove to Hartney. The crops south of Deloraine were very good, about half a mile north of Deloraine was a field of wheat containing one hundred acres, a little further west was a similar field containing two hundred acres, in other smaller fields the grain was equally as good for about six or seven miles. These fields might fulfil the expectations of visitors coming from Ontario and again they may not. If they expect as much as the paper says they most certainly will not. About seven miles north of Deloraine we came to "the prairie that miles without seeing a house. When the eye of the traveler is greatly relieved, then comes a ravine in which lie three lakes, the remainder of the journey was through a thriving farming district in which we met some Atwood friends, R. J. Turnbull and family. Mr. Turnbull has not been many years in the prairie province but thrift and industry have brought their usual reward and his farm and grain looked well and also his garden. Hartney is often called "the garden." This seems a very ap-

propriate name when compared with the land further south, but cannot say as to other parts. Another feature which we noticed about the Hartney people was their kindness and willingness to oblige each other. Hartney will soon be a thriving little town as a railroad will pass through it in a few weeks. An elevator is also being erected. Since passing through the country a hail storm has passed over a part of it. The two fields mentioned above have been cut and beaten into the ground. This storm has been so well described that it is needless to mention it here, suffice to say a part of the country was cut down by a hail storm in the earlier part of the season. Passing through the country and towns where the hail had been, groups of men might be seen talking over their prospects and not a few condemning in strong language the Hand that sent the disaster. Is it any wonder some of these people have had their crops destroyed by hail three years in succession? The hermit-like lives led by some of the bachelors here is really deplorable. One man living only four miles from a mission station worked all one Sabbath day. On Monday his work was laid aside and he went to visit a neighbor whom he found ploughing. When his mistake was discovered it afforded mirth for other people but that was all. The mission stations are well supplied but people seem to be more inclined to "rest" and gossip with their neighbors than to attend to the means of grace provided. Why is it that people who, having lived in a good Christian community, become so careless about these things when they come to Manitoba? These remarks have reference to the southern part of Manitoba, chiefly along the boundary of North Dakota. During the month of July the weather was extremely hot, the thermometer often rising to, and above one hundred and twenty. The hot winds which prevailed blighted the grain. The haying season which does not begin until the 25th July is not over yet. Many of the farmers have to haul their hay from seven to ten miles. The grass on the beaver-meadow grass of Ontario. It is found in valleys in the mountains (called Sluces) and in ravines. The chief wild fruits found here are strawberries, saskatoons and raspberries. People drive long distances to the Turtle mountains, "camp out" for a few days and gather the fruit. Fish Lake in these mountains is a favorite camping place. In this lake are a number of small islands. Boats and refreshments are furnished at the temperance house, Met-i-go-she. Mr. Hart has a garden on the shore of this lake consisting of about ten acres in which may be found almost every kind of grain and vegetable.

MISS JOAN HAMILTON.

Lennox, Aug. 15, 1890.

Temperance Lecture.

Rev. W. F. Waddell and Prof. Keetch held forth in the Methodist church last Wednesday evening. The former delivered his lecture on "Temperance," in which he spoke of the growth of temperance sentiment during the past half century, and urged upon his hearers to unite their sympathies and efforts with the God-instituted organization in suppressing the rum traffic. His remarks were forcible and suggestive and enlisted the sympathies of those present. Mr. Waddell is engaged in temperance work in the Northwest and is editor of the Live Good Templar, published in Winnipeg. The musical selections by Mr. Keetch were well rendered and much appreciated. He played on four different instruments simultaneously. He hails from Chesley, where his father is engaged in the watchmaking and jewelry business. At the close of the lecture several members of our local Order passed through the audience soliciting contributions, after which Mr. Waddell exhibited five scenes in the life of a drunkard. As the admission was only 10 cts. and the attendance small the receipts would not much more than pay expenses. However, the lecture was well worth the admission and everything in connection with the entertainment was conducted in harmony with the surroundings.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Next Monday is St. Marys' civic holiday.

The body of Herman Conrad was found floating in the river near the Michigan Central depot at Windsor on Sunday.

The town of Belmont, W. Va., was visited by a cyclone on Sunday. No lives were lost, but considerable damage to property resulted.

The French aeronaut Besancon and the astronomer Hermite propose to make a balloon expedition to the north pole, starting from Spitzbergen.

The steamship La Normandie, which arrived in New York Monday, brought the statute of Lafayette which France has presented to the United States.

The central breaker of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Company, at Scranton, Pa., was burned Monday evening; loss \$100,000. Five hundred men and boys are thrown out of employment.

The annual session of the American Association for the Advancement of Science is in session at Indianapolis and will continue for ten days. Many prominent scientists from the United States and Canada are present.

Town Talk.

FARM for sale, being lot 11, con. 13, Elma. See advt.

A CURIOUS thing in life is in the underhand methods people will employ to get the upperhand.

J. C. Fox, a representative of the Toronto Empire, was in the village Monday looking after the interests of the big Tory journal.

Miss M. HARVEY is acting as assistant teacher in our public school at present. Miss Harvey took out her 2nd class certificate at the recent matriculation exam.

JAS. IRWIN'S mammoth advt. appears on page 8. He is offering big bargains for the next four weeks in dry goods, boots and shoes, groceries, etc. Peruse carefully his announcement and act accordingly.

A NEW post office has been started two miles and a half north of Bornholm which will be known as the Sillsburg post office. James Earnest will be postmaster. We have already a subscriber for THE BEE at Sillsburg.

D. M. LINEHAM left Wednesday for Goderich where he proposes attending the High School previous to taking a medical course at McGill University, Montreal. D. M. is a good student and we wish him success in his studies.

A. H. N. JENKINS has moved again as the St. Catharines Daily Gazette has died—rather young in years too. It is said that he was in Toronto recently looking after Hon. Oliver Mowat in reference to some Government appointment. He's taken a position on the World of that city.

The Postoffice Department has adopted a new system of refunding money to depositors in the postoffice savings bank. Checks are forwarded in lieu of money, thereby assimilating the practice of the department to that of the government savings bank's operation by the finance department.

AWAY down deep in every human heart is something that makes one long at times to trample the cares of earth underfoot and pillow the head on the clouds, but an opportunity to make a dollar with apparent ease will bring the average man back to earth with a suddenness that nothing else in life can eclipse.

CONDUCTOR SNIDER has been holding successful services for railway men in Montreal the past week, and began on Sunday a four days' series of meetings at Wesley Park, Niagara Falls, in which a number of railway men, together with Dr. John Potts and himself take part. The G. T. R. will run an excursion from Atwood to the famous camp ground next Saturday.

VANCOUVER (B. C. World).—"T. M. Orr, nephew of James Orr, M. P. P., has lately been given the position of General Manager of the International Line in connection with the Missouri Pacific at a salary of \$10,000 a year. His headquarters is in the City of Mexico." T. M. is a brother-in-law to Dr. J. R. Hamilton, of this place, and a native of Stratford. His Perth friends will be pleased to hear of his unbounded success. Not a few Canadian boys have eminently distinguished themselves across the line.

WHAT WE MAY EXPECT.—Business to bust up and the merchants to make their fall announcements.—The festive oyster to make his appearance next month.—Fall Fairs to come to the front.—A few weddings that have hung fire for some time.—The visiting season to soon terminate and everybody buckle into work.—Manitoba excursions to keep booming for another month.—The hum of the threshing machine to be heard in the rural districts.—The bountiful harvest to make the heart of the son of toil glad and grateful to the Giver of all good.

The local news market may be quoted as somewhat quiet this week, business in town being quiet pending the operations of the farmers in the fields. In every direction the sound of the harvesting implements has been heard, and the heart of the farmer made glad by the heavy crop which has rewarded his year's work, and the cool, pleasant weather which renders his labors in the harvest-field less arduous than usual. Hence our business men are satisfied with a little quiet time, in hopes that their harvest will come, when the sound of the harvest home has died away in the land, and even the newspaper man fondly dreams of the time when his barns will not be able to hold the harvest of his subscriptions \$ \$ \$ will flow into his coffers bye-and-bye-in the sweet bye-and-bye, so to speak.

GET THERE, ELI.—Either run the town up with a vim, or just get up and leave it. One or two things should be done; push things; find means or a way to put some go-ahead into the business; run the town for all there is in it; get steam up and keep it up, or else quit the whole thing. Vamoose the ranch; slide out and let nature have her own way. Do you want trade? Bid for it. Do you want to have a prosperous town where people will be disposed to make their home? Then do away with, bury from sight, all local difference, all jealousy, all spite; work no more for a few individuals, but all work for a common prosperity and for a general benefit. Wake up, rub your eyes, roll up your sleeves and go to work. Don't go to work with fear and trembling, borrow no trouble, but all unite and make the biggest kind of a try.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

American capitalists are said to be buying up Fort William lots.

The French-Canadian convention opened at Clare, N.S., Wednesday.

The actual settlers arriving at Winnipeg, Man., during July numbered 1,041.

Mrs. Jane Wheeler, a prominent lady of London, committed suicide Tuesday.

Flour rose 15 cents per bag at Winnipeg Tuesday owing to the rise in wheat.

David Langille was crushed to death in a shipyard at River John, N.S., Tuesday.

Horses in various parts of Manitoba and the Northwest are afflicted with glanders.

It is reported that the C. P. R. Company have purchased the controlling stock of the Wabash.

C. E. Wulf, a Belgian, employed in Montreal as a newspaper reporter, has disappeared.

Fruit is being imported by Winnipeg from California, the importations occupying six days in transit.

A big naval demonstration will take place at Halifax before the British squadron leaves for Quebec.

Special police have been sworn in to cope with the large number of crooks who have centred at Calgary.

The contract for the Montreal Court House repairs has been awarded to Mr. Borge at \$184,000.

John W. Mackay, the Californian millionaire, has been elected a director of the Canadian Pacific railway.

Lieut. Stairs, who distinguished himself in connection with Stanley's late expedition, is at his home in Halifax.

Arthur Day, the man accused of murdering his wife at Niagara Falls, has been placed in Welland goal to await his trial.

Judge O'Reilly, of Hamilton, died on Monday. He was the oldest living barrister in Ontario, having been called to the bar in 1837.

Three car loads of silk from China passed through Ottawa on Wednesday night on the Canadian Pacific railway en route for New York.

Judge MacMahon has delivered judgment in the Victoria University case, dissolving the injunction against removal from Cobourg.

Jean Arcand, the pilot who had charge of the steamship Lake Nepigon when she ran down the barque Isabel at Quebec, has been suspended.

Glaston, Man., has been reorganized as a town, and a council was elected by acclamation yesterday. J. S. Logie was elected mayor.

The fight between the Canadian Pacific, the Pacific Mail and Occidental and Oriental lines has been declared off and a peace agreement reached.

While last year Manitoba had to import several hundred thousand dollars worth of oats, this year she will export a couple of millions worth.

A large party of English capitalists will soon survey the north shore of Labrador and report upon the feasibility of the Labrador railway scheme.

Mr. J. J. Withrow, president of the Industrial Exhibition Association, is laid up with a fractured knee cap, the result of a kick from a restive horse.

Capt. Olsen and crew of the Norwegian barque Guerdia, wrecked on Sable Island on the 27th ult., have arrived at Halifax. They tell a thrilling story of their rescue.

A despatch from Calgary says the Mormons of Southern Alberta are exerting a most pernicious influence on the Blood Indians by circulating the doctrine of polygamy.

In the first-class hand competition in Hamilton Tuesday the Grenadiers of Toronto got the first prize, the Musical Society land of Waterloo the second, and the 29th Battalion band of Berlin the third.

Two thousand eight hundred and seventy-four dollars of poll-tax was collected from Chinese arriving at Vancouver, B. C., last month. This is \$2,046 less than the amount collected during July, 1883.

A grain standard meeting will be held in Winnipeg on October 10th, and invitations to attend have been sent to the Boards of Trade of Port Arthur, Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Moose Jaw, and Regina.

Mr. Baring, financial agent of London, Eng., who has been in the Rockies for a few weeks inspecting mineral claims with a view of making investments, expresses surprise at the richness of the mineral deposits, and is convinced that mining operations on a vast scale will soon be carried on there.

Prince George will not return to England until May next.

Timothy Harrington is coming to America to assist in organizing the Irish League.

Northwest ranch cattle are arriving in England, and their utility as store cattle is to be tested.

Mr. Thomas, a Glastonian, has been elected to represent Carmarthenshire without opposition.

A portion of the army service corps stationed at Chatham, England, have mutinied. Twenty men were arrested and imprisoned.

Referring to the spreading discontent in the British army, the London *Chronicle* says if remedial measures are not introduced the army will be in a similar condition to that of France before the revolution of 1789.

John Burns, the labor agitator, has gone to Wales to assist in carrying out the great strike. No words can exaggerate the state of complete paralysis of trade of all sorts in Wales. Huge collier sailing vessels and steamers and great ocean liners are lying at the dock in absolute idleness for there is not a ton of coal in sight to put into them.

Meanwhile from the adjoining districts, which are accustomed to be served by the new iron railways, come complaints of shortness in the supply of provisions, diminished and dwindling trade, as well as grave personal inconvenience to the inhabitants. The markets are deserted, and the military is held in readiness for any emergencies all along different points of the line.

AMERICAN.

The flint glass works at Pittsburg have been reopened.

The Erie Railway Company has gained an entrance into Chicago.

A graveyard near Waldron, in Indiana, has been heaved up by gas.

The population of Chicago is estimated at 1,098,567, placing her next to New York.

Chief Justice Corson has affirmed the constitutionality of the prohibition law in South Dakota.

Nicholas Luning, whose wealth is estimated at \$20,000,000, died at San Francisco Tuesday.

Mr. John W. Mackay, the mining king, has been appointed a director of the Canadian Pacific.

Mr. Charles A. Dana, in an interview London, said he felt quite certain that the McKinley bill will pass on the lines formulated by Secretary Blaine.

John Boyle O'Reilly, editor of the Boston *Pilot*, the well-known poet and Irish nationalist, died on Sunday night from a self-administered dose of poison.

The story telegraphed to Washington from New York that 24 sailors escaped from British ships have been captured on American soil is not credited at the State Department. If such has occurred it will be regarded as a serious breach of international law.

The harvest in Hungary is ruined by the floods.

Prof. Favre, the eminent Swiss geologist, is dead.

A death from cholera occurred in Madrid on Monday.

Prince Napoleon is said to have landed in Tunis, carrying an Italian passport.

The pope will build a new palace in the Vatican gardens for a summer residence.

The Congo State has annexed the kingdom of Monatayamo, lying to the south.

Australia is threatened with a complete suspension of shipping business as a result of an agitation for higher wages.

Servia says Austria must remove the embargo on Servian pigs, else she will close her frontier on Austrian imports.

The report of the liquidators of the Panama Canal Company shows the total expenditure to be 1,313,000,000, and the assets on March 3 were 16,000,000.

The Turkish authorities at Erzeroum are alarmed over a report that a band of well-armed Russo-Armenians has appeared there and is fast gathering in recruits.

Negotiations in favor of peace between San Salvador and Guatemala are progressing favorably, and will undoubtedly be concluded before the end of the week.

Emperor William has received a mysterious warning to be careful of himself on his visit to Russia, and to avoid as much as possible too close contact with the Czar.

Begging for Admission to a Gaol.

A Paris correspondent says:—There is a touch of American humor in an incident that occurred at the Prison of Sainte Pelagie here. The editor of a newspaper called *Bataille* was sentenced to eight days' imprisonment for some attacks made in his journal on Colonel Vincent during the anti-Boulangist campaign, and by order of the Magistrate, he went to Sainte Pelagie to surrender himself and suffer his punishment. To his great astonishment the governor of the prison refused to let him in. "You must go somewhere else, I can't have you here," said the official. "But I want to get in," persisted the editor, who perhaps desired to escape the turmoil of the morning. "I tell you I can't have you," replied the Governor, "and I won't let you in. Go back to the magistrate who sent you." The disappointed journalist trudged over the Seine to the Palais de Justice, and the magistrate then told him, with an apology of that he would have to do his eight days in the Prison de la Sainte instead. The editor, at least—declaring that Sainte Pelagie was the place where offenders against the press laws had always retired into temporary seclusion, and that unless they found room for him there he would not go anywhere. Here the matter rests for the present.

Dr. Westcott, coroner for North London, held an inquest on the body of Maria Lange, aged sixty-eight years, who committed suicide by poisoning herself. On Wednesday morning a friend of the deceased living some distance away from the house found some of the latter's wearing apparel in her area, on which she went to the house, taking with her a policeman, who, on forcing the door, found deceased lying on the bed quite dead, she being dressed ready for departure, having on her a shroud, a pair of white gloves, and a new pair of white stockings. On the front garden being searched, a bottle was found labelled cyanide of potassium, and inquiries showed that deceased had kept the poison from the time her husband had committed suicide.

Women Shot by a Priest.

Rue de la Barriere, one of the most frequented streets of Rodz, was last Saturday evening the scene of a drama which created all the greater sensation as a priest, named Courtial, was its author. This man, who had been following Madame Colinet, the wife of a carpenter, about the town during more than half an hour, suddenly pointed his walking-stick gun at the unfortunate woman and shot her dead on the spot. On lamentations, and wanted to accompany the maniac crowd and the fear of the vengeance of the young woman's husband, he was induced to go away. He was almost immediately arrested. He affirmed that his walking-stick gun had gone off accidentally at the moment he raised it to tap her that she owed him a certain sum of 500 francs. The priest is a man of about 40 years of age, who has been without any employment for several years. He had already made himself notorious for his eccentricities. Madame Colinet, who was 27 years old, had been married only four months. The judicial inquiry has proved that previous to her marriage Abbe Courtial was resolved at the house of his victim, and that since the wedding Madame Colinet has never consented to open her door to him.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES AT HOME.

The Prince of Wales is undeniably the best dressed man in Europe, if not in the world. His wardrobe is larger and more varied than that of any other man of fashion. It is on record that upon a recent taking of an inventory at Marlborough House, it was found that the Heir-Apparent to the Throne possessed as many as 300 pairs of trousers. How many waistcoats, morning coats, frock coats, jackets, hunting suits, dresscoats, over-coats, and ulsters it was never learned, but the stock was sufficiently large enough to set up a first-class clothing establishment. The prince does not confine his trade to any one tailor. Usually, the prince dresses in a very good taste, he has numerous valets, and one of these attends solely to his wardrobe. The Prince chooses his own garments as that worthy many select for him. He is very fond of black clothing, and the Prince Albert coat, named in his honor, or more properly speaking, the frock coat, is one of his favorites. He is also very fond of polished boots and white over-gaiters, and he delights in a silk hat. He has such an extensive wardrobe that it is seldom he wears the same suit twice in the same month. When the Heir to the Throne goes to the Scotch moors for a shooting trip or for fishing, he always wears his military uniform. If he goes to Oxford or Cambridge for a visit he appears himself like one of the students, wearing the ordinary cap and gown. His sons follow his example in the matter of dressing well. They are both partial to the frock coat, polished boots, and silk hat that so delight the father.

The world at large little thinks how hard the Prince works. We have known him run up to town early in the morning to attend some show or other he has promised to patronize, then some public dinner later in the day, and after that a theatre or dance. Or perhaps he has been at a funeral or wedding in the early part of the day, a levee in the afternoon, and a ball at night. These are bare outlines of what His Royal Highness has to get through. Journeys to and fro, changes of dress, and other duties must, of course, be reckoned for.

The Prince is indeed a very hard-working man, for his life consists of a constant rush from place to place, and from duty to duty; but nothing is neglected and nothing forgotten. In the matter of tours, blending public, social, and political functions, the Prince works that has never been equalled, much less excelled. During his Indian visit he was always engaged in some interesting public business, and varying his ceremonial and Royal duties with recreations of an active and exhilarating nature. It has been the same with his European tours. No living man has received more public addresses, or conversed with more of the public men of all countries, or had better opportunities of acquiring the most cosmopolitan information. The range, rapidity, and variety of these quasi-public tours once furnished *Punch* with the materials for a humorous tale of magic and mystery. An ambitious mortal was depicted as intent upon following an illustrious person in his travels by means of an illogical opera hat, which conveyed him from place to place. He kept up the chase for some days, flying from capital to capital, private country to country, from Court to Court, and from public ceremony to private entertainment, until, physically and mentally exhausted, he was glad to be rid of his opera hat, and to resume his quiet life as an ordinary being. The story conveyed Wales's collected addresses run from 1863 to 1883, and are 154 in number. The most numerous addresses touch such diversified subjects as commerce, agriculture, education, public health, medical charities, and general philanthropy. They are short, kindly, and appropriate, obviously bearing about them the stamp of the Prince of Wales's individuality. Not only has His Royal Highness a remarkable memory for facts, but also for faces and names. Once seen, they are never forgotten.

It is a common remark by those who know the life of the Prince, that if he had been a private gentleman instead of Prince of Wales, he would have made the most distinguished statesman the world has seen, for he seems to possess the happy knack of being able to grasp a number of subjects at one time, and always saying and doing the right thing at the right time and in the right place.

Many people who are disposed to exaggerate every little incident and to cavil at every trifling action, are always on the lookout for incidents regarding the way the Prince spends his Continental Sundays. We would beg to remind such, that though it is well known how fond His Royal Highness is of horses and all pertaining to them, yet he has never seen the "Grand Prix de Paris" bath.

The Princess of Wales really works very hard; the entire nation know how much she has done for years for English society, and how she has preserved it from the thorough stagnation that would otherwise have overtaken it, with a Queen who seldom (from age and other causes) appears in the midst of her loyal subjects. Her Royal Highness has had a very trying position to fill; no one could have filled it so well, for she is a Queen in all but name. What she has known her own life the morning, at the dairy, the industrial schools, etc., then home to luncheon. After that, one or two interviews; then a walk round to view decorations, etc., for a ball to see the school children have tea provided for them; again to dress for dinner. Then at ten p. m. make her entrance into the ball room, go through all the fatigue of receiving and playing at their ease some hundreds of people who have been invited, and remain with breakfast served as usual about nine, and then start off for a drive of several miles, in sledges and a heavy snowstorm, to grace with her presence the presentation of a testimonial to a well-known huntsman.

The position the Princess holds is no sinecure, but she holds the place in the hearts of the people that she gained more than a quarter of a century ago, when she became the bride of Albert Edward; and we may confidently prophesy that she will continue to do so.—*Spare Moments.*

"That baby will never be a good business man. He has no enterprise." "Why not?" "Why, the little idiot went and got born the day after the census man was here."

Churches of the United States.

The New York *Independent* is to be thanked for giving in convenient form a statement of the present strength, as well as the progress during the past year, of the principal churches in the United States. According to the *Independent's* figures, "There are in the United States 151,261 churches of all denominations, 103,300 ministers and nearly 22,000,000 members. During the year there has been an increase of 8,500 churches, nearly 4,000 ministers and nearly 1,000,000 members. The most numerous denomination is the Roman Catholic, with its 7,500 churches, 8,300 priests, etc., and 8,277,000 population, of whom 4,676,000 are estimated to be communicants. Then come the Methodists, with, in round numbers, 1,980,000 communicants; Baptists, 4,292,000; Presbyterians, 1,229,000; Lutherans, 1,086,000; Congregationalists, 491,000, and Episcopals, 480,000. The increase in the Catholic population during the year was 421,700. The estimated gain in Catholic communicants was over 238,000, 668,000. The Methodist membership was 256,000, the Baptists more than 213,000, the Lutherans 98,000, the Presbyterians nearly 49,000 and the Episcopals about 9,500. The accession of new members was even larger than these figures, since in every denomination there were deaths of members whose places were filled by new acquisitions. The number of deaths in the Methodist Episcopal body, for example, was reported at 28,300."

Those who are trying to make themselves believe that Christianity is losing its hold upon the people, will derive little comfort from a consideration of the foregoing figures, whose significance will hardly be set aside by the oft-quoted objection, "That an increase of numbers does not necessarily imply an increase of aggressive energy, or of the Christly spirit." On the other hand, those who have the welfare of the church at heart will find much to encourage and inspire in the record of the past year.

Canada's Wheat Surplus.

According to the present indications Canada will have more wheat to export this year than during any year in the history of the country. The two provinces specially interested in wheat growing, Ontario and Manitoba, have excellent crops. In Ontario some threshing has been done, and all that is necessary to mature the largest crop the province has yet grown is a week or two of fine weather. Ontario will have an enormous crop of fall wheat. The low price of barley last year and the uncertainty of United States legislation regarding barley duties had the effect of turning more largely to wheat. The acreage has been largely increased, and as it was 826,537 last year it is probably not far from 1,000,000 this year. In 1887 it was nearly 900,000. Added to the increased acreage is the certainty of one of the best crops in many years. The average yield during the years from 1882 to 1888 was 18,788,000 bushels. This year it is probable that it will be short of 25,000,000. Placing the spring wheat crop at 9,248,000, the average for the years between 1882-8, the total Ontario wheat crop will be over 34,000,000 bushels. Manitoba gives every promise of being a big wheat producer this year. According to Government returns it has 746,658 acres under wheat culture, and the whole crop is looking excellent. The assistant president of the Canadian Pacific estimates the crop at 18,000,000 bushels, and the Manitoba Government computes it at 20,000,000 bushels. It straws show which way the wind blows, Canada will send her ships abroad laden with this year's grain. The total Canadian crop will probably be considerably in excess of 50,000,000 bushels. The hay has been so heavy that some country papers are asserting that it has been carelessly sown, owing to the low prices. If true, it was a serious poor policy. It may be high next year.

The Servant Girl Question.

A letter of application, said to have been written by a young woman in Montreal in answer to an advertisement in an English lady for a servant, has been going the rounds of the press, and as it is quite a curiosity in its way, and eclipses all others of its kind, we would help to save it from oblivion. The letter runs as follows:

Dear Madam,—I think your place will suit me very well, as I know the advantages of travelling in widening the mind and strengthening the character generally. If I came to you I should require the use of the piano three evenings a week to keep up my music, and on the other three evenings I should wish to go out with a gentleman when my friends usually come to see me, I should want the use of the dining-room to receive them in. I should not mind taking the children out sometimes when you are especially busy, as I like to oblige, but I could not undertake it regularly. Hoping to hear from you, as I am sure we shall suit each other, if the wages are good, I remain, etc.

The genuineness of this epistle may be doubted by those who have never grappled practically with the servant girl difficulty; but to those who have had experience it will contain nothing incredible, though, perhaps, it is a little stronger than anything they have had to do with, and how it is to be remedied, are questions which may well occupy the thoughts of those who would cure the evils of society.

The Lumber Trade.

There is every evidence that the lumbermen of the Ottawa Valley are just entering upon what promises to be a term of depression. A prominent lumberman said the other day: "The McKinley bill has thoroughly demoralized the lumber trade, as American dealers will buy but small quantities, just enough to fill standing orders, fearing that they may have a large stock on hand and the duty as proposed be lowered. Some of the firms who went heavily into square pine timber are going to be badly bitten. The outlook for Canadian lumber and timber is a serious one, and unless something new unlooked for turns up to enable us to dispose of our stock at even a rate covering the cost of production it will be with an effort that a number of our lumber and timber men will be able to tide over the depression until markets improve."

ACTIVE VOLCANOE IN NORTH AMERICA.

One of Them Will Make a Fine Light-house When it Brightens 'Up a Little.

News brought down Port Townsend by officers and the passengers on the steamer Arago confirms the reports as to Mount Bogoslov being in a state of activity. About two months ago there was a violent earthquake on all the islands in the Aleutian group, and soon after Bogoslov, which is on Umnak island, began emitting steam and smoke and fire and lava.

Bogoslov has been an active volcano since 1796, when the island upon which it is situated is said to have risen from the sea. Although always marked on charts as extinct, several times in the past year smoke and steam have been issuing from the crater, and from his original height of 1,369 feet above the sea level, Prof. Elliot of the Smithsonian Institution has visited the island upon which the volcano is situated, and has made important scientific investigations. The flare of fire thousands of feet in height can be seen at night issuing from the mountain.

Mount Shishaldin, which is 5,952 feet high, on Anala Island, is emitting steam and smoke, and it is thought, will soon be in a state of eruption. This mountain can be seen at sea for nearly 100 miles, and will be of great good to navigation if it should become active, as the pillar of fire can be seen for a great distance and will serve as a guide through the dangerous Umnak Pass.

A Steam Turbine Life-boat.

At length the problem of applying mechanical motive power to a lifeboat appears to have been solved. At the beginning of 1888, Messrs. R. and H. Green, of Blackwell, suggested a boat to be driven by a turbine wheel instead of a screw, and eventually the idea was adopted and the other afternoon a party of gentlemen made a trial trip. The Duke of Northumberland is 50 feet long, 14 feet 3 inches in extreme breadth, when fully loaded has a draught of 3 feet 3 inches, and the horizontal compound surface-condensing engines are of 170 indicated horse power. She is built of the very best steel, and though so small a boat she is put together with no less than 72,000 rivets, exclusive of anything connected with the machinery. She is of immense strength, though extremely light. It is calculated that she might list over to 110 degrees without capsizing, practically she cannot be upset, and might be relied upon to live in the wildest sea that ever beats about our coasts.

The chief feature is the application of the turbine. Of course a paddle steamer would be of no use for lifeboat work, and to the screw turbine seems to meet them all, and the success of the boat the other day was very remarkable. Her mean speed on the measured mile has given about eight and a half knots an hour—just a trifle under. Going at full speed she was pulled up in little more than half her length. In forty seconds she made a complete circle, and in less than a minute without the aid of her rudder and by a very simple manipulation of her turbine alone.

Nothing in the way of engine power can be less complex than those of the new lifeboat. When once started they do not require to be stopped or reversed. They have simply to go straight ahead with their work, which is just to drive water through the turbine at the rate of about a ton a second. The manipulation of a valve by two handles directs the course of this great current, and determines whether the boat shall stop dead or go ahead or astern, and that without any communication with the engine room whatever. There are no paddles to get carried away, no screw to foul, nothing to get smashed up if runs aground—only a tremendous outburst of water at various points about the hold—and if the rudder should be carried away, as has already been shown she can be steered with the greatest nicety by her turbine alone. The well of the boat is situated abaft the machinery, and will accommodate thirty passengers. It is a wonderful little vessel.

The March of Education.

The rapidity with which in these days we outgrow former scientific notions and opinions is strikingly illustrated by Prof. Drummond in his new work, "Greatest Thing in the World." "But yesterday," he says, "in the University of Edinburgh, the greatest figure in the faculty was Sir James Simpson, the discoverer of chloroform. The other day his successor and nephew, Professor Simpson, was asked by the librarian of the university to go to the public library and pick out the books on his subject that were no longer needed. And his reply to the librarian was this: 'Take every text-book that is more than ten years old, and put it down in the cellar.' Sir James Simpson was a great authority—only a few years ago; men came from all parts of the earth to consult him; and almost the whole teaching of that time is consigned by the science of to-day to oblivion." Such instances emphasize the statement frequently made, that notwithstanding our many and marvellous scientific discoveries we have only skirted along the frontiers of knowledge, the great field of Nature being still an undiscovered land.

A Sagacious Dog.

A Berlin paper describes an exciting scene which occurred the other day at the Lehrter-Bahnhof. A builder, accompanied by his little son, a child of three, went to pay a visit on board a boat that was lying at anchor in the Spree. The child, who was left alone on the deck, overbalanced itself, and fell overboard. The stream, which is swiftly that point, carried it away so fast that the spectators on the banks gave it up for lost. Just at that moment a medical student happened to be walking a little lower down the Spree, with his dog, a huge St. Bernard. The young man's attention was fortunately attracted by the child's cries, which he pointed out to his dog, telling him to fetch it. The dog, anxious to obey his master's command, dashed into the water before the young man had time to remove its muzzle, but finding that it was hopeless to seize hold of the child's dress through it, the sagacious animal returned to the shore to have it taken off. By this time the child was carried lower down the stream, but the dog, which was a powerful swimmer, overtook it, and brought it out alive amid the cheers of the persons who witnessed the scene.

THE ENGINEER'S DUG.

It was Slide's Canine Instinct That Prevented a Railroad Wreck.

"Yes, sir," remarked the gray-haired gentleman with a slight tremor in his voice, "I have given up railroading now, having become a little bit too far advanced upon the road of life to sit in a cab and make a locomotive move. Oh! I want to make a locomotive move. Oh! I want to make a locomotive move. Oh! I want to make a locomotive move."
Detailed text of the story follows, describing a man named Slide who works on a railroad and how his dog prevented a wreck.

"I remember distinctly one stormy night as I was approaching Chicago. There was a tremendous tempest on the lake, for I could hear the dull roar of the waves beat upon the shore. I had to lay upon a siding and wait for orders to pull in over any one of the fifty tracks that spread out near the city."
Detailed text of the second part of the story.

"Well, the brakeman got down to throw the switch, when Slide made a bee line out of the cab and flew at the fellow as though he had gone crazy, and back. Why he simply tore sounds into shreds. He jumped at the fellow every time he made a movement for the switch; he would crouch down and beg and whine terribly."
Detailed text of the third part of the story.

"Say, Charley, I won't touch that switch," the brakery said as he walked toward me with a white face. "There's something gone wrong, and I know it," he went on. At first I laughed, but gradually something strange came over me suddenly. I could feel the warm perspiration trickling down my back bone. The conductor got impatient and yelled to us to pull out. The brakeman started back to throw the switch again, but, sir, the dog displayed the same tactics, and even bit the brakeman's hands. Just then there was a sudden lull in the storm. The most mournful howl I ever heard came from that animal."
Detailed text of the fourth part of the story.

"My God, look!" cried the brakeman pointing up the track. "Both of us sprung to our posts and peered towards Chicago. A great red light came like a flash out of the inky blackness and the special rushed past us like a whirlwind and was gone."
Detailed text of the fifth part of the story.

"Four white faces looked into one another's countenances a moment later, and just then the operator came rushing out with orders to stop us, but we had been stopped by a keener instinct than human intelligence and telegraph wires. Yes, he was our mascot," concluded the old engineer, brushing a strange moisture in his eyes and walking further along life's rugged road. The dog had gone before him."
Detailed text of the sixth part of the story.

The Liquor Law.

An important decision has just been rendered by the Supreme Court of Canada on the question, whether or not it is ultra vires of a provincial government to pass a law such as the following, which occurs in the amended Liquor License Laws for Ontario:
Detailed text of the legal case summary.

The Hindoo and the Crocodile.

There is one crocodile more in the Hooghly than there ought to be; which happens in this wise. Some fishermen at Kidderpore caught a crocodile, and after various unskillful attempts to kill it were dragging it to the police station for the usual reward, when a native gentleman came up and made a bargain with them to return the creature to the river again. He no doubt hoped that by showing kindness to the crocodile he would induce it to refrain from attacking him and his family when they went to bathe. Pious Hindoos are not good naturalists, and are willing to believe that by restoring a crocodile to the river they are propitiating the entire mugger family.

English Naval Matters.

The English naval manœuvres of this year are based on different principles from those which have controlled these operations in past years. It has been found that these make-believe wars are of great advantage in bringing out the weaknesses in the naval defence of England, and in giving confidence to the officers and men connected with the navy. Flag officers have had to devise strategical combinations, and to carry them into effect; captains have found themselves in positions of responsibility similar to those which would prevail in real war; ships' companies have had to accommodate themselves to the conditions of speed, and the necessity of keeping a high and prolonged lookout for the enemy. It is easy, of course, to poke fun at these sham battles on the seas, in which a great deal of noise is made by the firing of heavy guns, but no one is hurt. On the other hand, it cannot be denied that the experience that has been gained by the English naval authorities as the result of these operations is of inestimable value in the event of an actual war. It is hardly likely that the great military and naval nations of the old world would indulge in these pretentious contests if they were not sure that they had a practical value. As we have said above, the English naval manœuvres of this year will be carried on a different theory from those which have controlled these operations in the past. On other occasions the available fleet has been divided between the English and the supposititious enemy, and the latter has endeavored either to capture the English fleet, or to take for a time at least, some of the great commercial ports, or to hold one of the channel ports for a sufficient length of time to permit of the assumed landing in England of an invading army."
Detailed text of the article.

This year the effort of the enemy is to be directed to the work of cutting England off from her foreign supplies—supplies which are necessary for her prolonged existence. The hostile fleet consists of eight battleships and fourteen cruisers and gunships. The British fleet consists of nine battleships and fourteen cruisers and gun vessels, each fleet having in addition twelve torpedo boats. The enemy is given twenty-four hours' start from its base, after which war will be considered begun, and to be continued ten days, and the British fleet will put to sea, with the object either of engaging and defeating the enemy or of compelling him to seek protection at his base. The entire waters ten miles from the shore between England, Ireland and France, into which converges the great foreign commerce of England, is supposed to be the area within which the enemy's fleet is operating. If for ten days he can maintain himself within this area without being beaten and driven away by the English fleet, or forced to seek a base of supplies, then it will be considered that the enemy has attained his end, and victory will be accorded to him. That is, it would be assumed under such conditions, even though merchant vessels were not captured, that the enemy would probably be taken in the event of actual hostility, and that an English fleet was not as efficient as it was supposed to be in that interval of time it was not able to clear of these obstructions the great ocean high roads close to the English coast. These manœuvres will be watched with a great deal of interest, as they will demonstrate the force and efficiency of England's defensive strength. Of course, in the event of a war, it is possible, and perhaps probable, that merchant steamers carrying food supplies and raw materials to England would sail in fleets under the convoy of English war vessels, as was the case in the great wars two or three generations ago. But such methods would interfere seriously with modern business operations, and the English people would think many times before declaring war if they supposed that they would be compelled to resort to these old-time devices for the purpose of getting their daily food and the materials needed to give employment to their millions of workmen."
Detailed text of the article.

The Argentine Revolution.

Latest advices from the Argentine Republic encourage the hope that the revolution is over. The resignation of President Celman and appointment of Gen. Pellegrini to the head of affairs gives general satisfaction. The people have gained their end, though it must be confessed the means employed were desperate and cannot entirely be justified. Still the desperate nature of their case somewhat mitigates their offence. With a recklessness seldom witnessed, the government had oppressed them with financial burdens and were contemplating still greater additions to their load. The national policy of Celman and his colleagues consisted largely in the construction of railways and public works by means of borrowed money. So long as the borrowing continued the show of prosperity was kept up, but when the time for paying back arrived the true state of affairs began to be realized. The bursting of the boom has seriously affected the banking institutions of the country, gold being at a premium of three or four hundred per cent. It is thought, however, that the banks will be saved, but the public credit is badly damaged and will be reduced for decades, and distress will be general but will hardest upon the poor, while the nation is struggling out of the slough into which it has been led by an extravagant, unthrifty and corrupt Government."
Detailed text of the article.

A Cruel Decree.

The Czar's infamous decree of religious intolerance excites much indignation in England, as it should in every country in the civilized world. Not since the Dark Ages has such a brutal spectacle been presented. It is not only a persecution of the Jews, but of all persons who do not conform to the Czar's own notions in religious affairs. All the American and other Protestant ministers in Russia have been ordered summarily to quit their work under pain of expulsion or worse. Even the Greek Church itself is to be purged of all who are suspected of any degree of heterodoxy. Thousands of the Old Believers are yearly sent to Siberia for no other fault than their refusal to accept certain dogmas and forms which the Czar deems orthodox. It is not long since the use of any language other than Russian, was forbidden in public or private worship, the officers saying bluntly, "If you want to talk with God, you must talk in Russian." But now the Czar goes further, and tells his subjects that if they want to worship God at all, they must do so in the Czar's own fashion. Against such tyranny the world should speak in no uncertain tone."
Detailed text of the article.

Who is Responsible?

The reluctance of the Dominion and Quebec governments, to espouse the cause of the friendless immigrant girl who was seduced and ruined by the man that should have been her guardian, gives strong ground for the accusation of a contemporary, that "were there any political object to be served by prosecuting the case, these two Governments would be case in peculiar, and sad without. Seduction, in the eyes of the law, being an offence against the parents or guardian of a minor victim, these must bring the action for damages. But parents or guardians, in this country, the girl has none. Those who come nearest to filling that position are the Dominion government, which assisted the girl hither, and the Provincial government which is the guardian at law of all minors who have neither parents nor guardians. Either government could proceed against the unprincipled seducer. Therefore to quibble over the question, upon whom does the greater responsibility rest, is unworthy of men who have the honor of their country at heart, and upon whom is laid the duty of putting down injustice, oppression and wrong. The unseemly spectacle presented by two governments, each of which professes to be the champion of the rights and liberties of the people they govern, seeking to evade a work so philanthropic and commendable is not calculated to increase the respect of the people for their rulers, or to create the impression that they are actuated by pure and unselfish motives."
Detailed text of the article.

How much the success of the whole often depends upon the proper working of the several parts was strikingly illustrated by the recent break at the Sault Canal. Though closed to traffic for only 85 hours, the loss the stoppage entailed upon the country in general, is estimated at over \$1,000,000. Not less than 182 vessels were congregated at one time; while the total number delayed is 255. These carried a total cargo of 248,484 tons and passengers to the number of 1,362 of whom 1,302 were tourists and 62 locals. The average time for which the total of 255 vessels were delayed is 1 day, 16 hours, and 32 minutes. The loss to vessel owners alone will be \$80,000 per day."
Detailed text of the article.

NOTICE.

DR. HARVEY'S Southern Red Pine will instantly relieve, as well as stop, a severe fit of coughing.
Quimby thinks that an ocean greyhound should be barkrigged."
Detailed text of the notice.

MISS AGGIE WHITEHUTE, M. L. A., a graduate of Alma Ladies' College, has been for some years a most successful teacher in the Young Ladies' College, Tokio, Japan, to which she was appointed by the Women's Foreign Mission Society of the Methodist Church. Alma's graduates both at home and abroad are reflecting great credit upon that very prosperous institution. Any reader so desiring can secure a 60 pp. Announcement by addressing PRINCIPAL AUSTIN."
Detailed text of the notice.

It is now generally known that many cases of consumption of long standing as well as advanced cases of catarrh and asthma have been permanently cured by SLOCUM'S OXYGENIZED LIVER OIL OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. This famous medicine is manufactured at 180 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont., and every druggist in Canada has it for sale.
Genius may be swift, but perseverance has the surest feet."
Detailed text of the advertisement.

All Men.

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

A. P. 516

TEN POUNDS IN TWO WEEKS THINK OF IT!
As a Flesh Producer there can be no question but that
Detailed text of the advertisement.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
If Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda
is without a rival. Many have gained a pound a day by the use of it. It cures
CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS, AND ALL FORMS OF WASTING DISEASES. AS PALATABLE AS MILK.
Genuine made by Scott & Bowne, Belleville, Salmon Wrapper; at all Druggists, 50c. and \$1.00."
Detailed text of the advertisement.

MAGIC SCALE—For dress cutting, taught by Miss Chubb, General Agent for Ontario, 490 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED—Big money. Choicest of Canada, and Control of territory. Apply at once. E. N. MOYER & CO., 120 Yonge St., Toronto.

\$3.50 PER DAY—Good men and women. Fascinating article. J. E. CLOSE, 43 Victoria Street, Toronto.

WANTED in every town in the Dominion, reliable men to represent the Dominion Bldg and Loan Assn., 65-67 Yonge St., Toronto.

PATENTS procured in Canada, U.S. and foreign countries. W. J. GRANTHAM, 71 Yonge St., Toronto.

MISS STACKHOUSE, 427 Yonge Street, Toronto is making a specialty of Parisian or capes, 25c a yard. Only place in Canada where this class of work is done.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL. Scientific and reliable systems taught, whereby stylish, perfect-fitting garments are produced. By circular. S. CORRIGAN, Prop., 63 King St. West.

PRIVATE HOSPITAL FOR THE CURE OF CANCER & TUMORS without the knife. Book free. G. H. MICHIGER, 11-13 Niagara St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LEATHER BELTING. Best value in the Dominion. F. E. DIXON & CO., Makers, 70 King Street East, Toronto. Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

TEACHERS can make money during vacation by canvassing for one or more of our fast-selling Books and Bibles, covered with leather, by W. H. Withrow, D.D., latest and best edition ever published, prices low, terms liberal. Write for illustrated circulars and terms. W. J. ST. J. S., Pub. S'her, Toronto.

ALBERT COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE, ONT. Leads all other Colleges in Canada in the number of matriculants prepared annually. Special inducements are offered to those requiring a Business Education. Send for calendar. Address PRINCIPAL DYER, M.A.

BEAVER LINE STEAMSHIPS. Sailing Weekly between MONTREAL and SUEZ. Return Tickets, \$40, \$50, and \$60, according to season and accommodations. Intermediate \$25. Steerage, \$20. Apply to H. E. MERRILL, General Manager Canadian Shipping Co., 4 Custom House Square, MONTREAL, or to Local Agents in all Towns and Cities.

WANTED SALESMEN by the oldest, largest and best known Nurseries in the West. Experience not necessary. Permanent positions while it is easy to sell and territory unworked. STARK BROS. NURSERY CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL. 644 CRAIG ST. T.W. NESS. MONTREAL, QUEBEC.

WESLEYAN LADIES' COLLEGE HAMILTON, ONT. Will Reopen Sept. 1, 1890 (30th year). The first of the Ladies' Colleges. Has University affiliation, graduating course on Literature, Music and Art, followed by Diploma in each. Rooms may be secured now. For terms address the Principal. REV. A. BURNS, D.D., LL.D.

Cheapest and BEST PLACE in America to buy Band and Musical Instruments, Music, Etc. Address: WAHLEY, ROYCE & CO., 155 Yonge Street, Toronto. Send for Catalogue.

KEEP YOUR EYES AND ON THIS "THE DOLLAR KNITTING MACHINE". MANUFACTURED BY CREELMAN & ROS GEORGETOWN, N.S. THIS ADVANTAGEOUS MACHINE IS GOOD FOR A YEAR AND IS THE BEST FOR ALL PARTICULARS AND PRICES. \$20.00

THE CONBOY CARRIAGE TOPS ARE THE BEST KNOWN.

Their increasing popularity is a proof of their superiority. Be sure and get a Conboy top on your buggy.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED. TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, 180 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

FIRE-PROOF CHAMPIONS. With Upright or Horizontal Rollers. 12, 16, 20, 25. Suitable for all work. Threshing, Sowing, Brickmaking, etc. Traction Engines 12, 16 and 20 Horse-power. STRAW-BURNING ENGINES For the North-West. Send for Circular.

Waterous Engine Works Co. BRANTFORD AND WINNIPEG.



Waterous Engine Works Co. BRANTFORD AND WINNIPEG.

J. L. JONES. WOOD ENGRAVER. 10 KING STREET EAST. TORONTO, CANADA.

HOME MEDICAL BATTERIES. T.W. NESS. 644 CRAIG ST. Send for Catalogue.

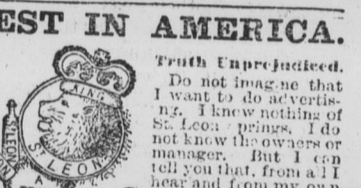
CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. Over 1,200 pupils last three years. Fall Term Begins Monday, 1st September. Send for 90 page calendar containing announcements for coming season. EDWARD FISHER, Musical Director. Cor. Yonge Street and Wilton Avenue, Toronto.

DR. NICHOLS' FOOD OF HEALTH. For Children and Adults. Invaluable for Indigestion and Constipation.

FITS. Send at once for a FREE BOTTLE and a valuable treatise. This remedy is a sure and radical cure and is perfectly harmless as no injurious drugs are used in its preparation. I will warrant it to cure every case of Epilepsy or Falling Sickness. In severe cases where other remedies have failed. My reason for sending a free bottle is: I want the medicine to be its own recommendation. It costs you nothing for a trial, and a radical cure is guaranteed. Give Express and Post Office Address: H. G. ROOT M.C., 186 West Adelaide St. Toronto, Ont.

BEST IN AMERICA. Truth Unparalleled. Do not imagine that I want to do advertising. I know nothing of St. Leon's waters, I do not know the owners or manager. But I can tell you that, from a I hear and from my own experience, ST. LEON WATER IS THE BEST on the American Continent.—Correspondent of the St. John's News. The Palace Hotel is open at Springs in P.Q. for the reception of visitors, 2000 tickets are sold each year in Leon Springs, P.Q.

THE GREAT EUROPEAN DYE. TURKISH DYES. Unequaled for Richness and Beauty of Color. They are the only ones. WHY NOT WASH OUT! WILL NOT FADE OUT! There is nothing like them for Strength, Coloring or Fastness. ONE Package EQUALS 100 other dyes on the market. If you doubt it, try it! Your money will be refunded if you are not convinced after a trial. Fifty-four colors are made in Turkish Dyes, embracing all new shades, and others are added as soon as they become fashionable. They are warranted to dye more goods and do it better than any other dye. Same Price as Inferior Dye, 10 cts. Canada Branch: 451 St. Paul Street, Montreal. Send postal for Sample Card and Book of Instructions.



POND'S EXTRACT. THE PAIN DESTROYER. THE LADIES' FRIEND.



THE WONDER OF HEALING! CURES CATARRH, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SORE THROAT, PILES, WOUNDS, BURNS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, AND HEMORRAGES OF ALL KINDS. Used Internally & Externally. Prices 50c. \$1. \$1.75. POND'S EXTRACT CO. New York & London.

A PUBLIC NUISANCE.

This is the critical time of the year as far as malarial and other fevers are concerned. People cannot be too careful of the water they drink, and also of the sanitary condition of their premises. The Board of Health inspectors would find a tour of inspection very beneficial in the community. There are many nuisances which are simply 'pest' spots, for instance, the old tannery premises, which have been since the fire an eyesore to the village, especially to those residing in the immediate vicinity. The stench arising from those vats containing liquor, hair, pieces of hides and other particles of foul, decayed matter is sufficient to breed almost any disease and it is high time the Board took active steps towards having this nuisance removed. The odor arising from that source contaminates the atmosphere and we need not be surprised to hear of several cases of typhoid or malarial fever this fall in one or more of the families living adjacent, and a heavy doctor's bill or a death as the result of carelessness and negligence on the part of the Board of Health is no trifling matter. The Board is not ignorant of the whereabouts and nature of these pest spots. They have been frequently entreated to remedy the evil, but they allowed the appeals to go by unheeded. Our attention has also been drawn to another fever-breeding bed—the slaughter house near the saw mill. Now it is a well known fact that the law prohibits the erection of a slaughter house within the limits of a corporation or proximate to dwelling houses. This nuisance is within the corporation and at this season of the year endangers the health of the people living in that part of the village. For some weeks past a beef's head partially covered with decayed flesh was allowed to remain on King street to the disgust of the passers-by. The Board of Health are directly responsible for this state of things, and if they continue to remain neutral in the matter let there be a united appeal made to the Provincial Board of Health and have these evils removed at once.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The British Parliament was prorogued Monday.
 Prince Bismarck has received the freedom of Duisberg.
 Southampton, Eng., dock laborers threaten to strike for more pay.
 Flour has advanced 35 cents per sack in Winnipeg during the last month.
 The crop outlook in many sections of Michigan is bad owing to the drought.
 Work is to be commenced on the new piano factory in Berlin, Ont., in a few days.
 The Orange Grand Lodge of British North America met in St. John, N. B., Tuesday.
 A barber named Elijah J. Zimmerman suicided with laudanum at Windsor, Ont., Monday.
 A number of British farmers are coming to Canada to look over the land in the western territories.
 Mrs. Pullman, mother of the celebrated Pullman car inventor, celebrated her 82nd birthday last Friday.
 A letter from Guatemala says: All the men of the country are compelled to join the army on pain of being shot.
 Seven persons are reported to have been killed and fourteen wounded in a railway wreck at Barela, Colorado, Monday.

H. F. BUCK
 Furniture Emporium,
 WALLACE STREET,
 LISTOWEL.

I wish to intimate to the people of Atwood and vicinity that I have on hand a most complete stock of all lines of Furniture.

BEDROOM SUITES,
 SIDEBOARDS,
 EXTENSION TABLES,
 SPRINGS & MATTRESSES,
 AND PARLOR SUITES.

All goods best of their class. I am bound to sell them. Call and get prices.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF
MOULDINGS

For Picture Framing in Town.

UNDERTAKING

A Specialty. Full lines funeral goods always on hand.

H. F. BUCK, Wallace St.

List of Fall Fairs.

Elma, Atwood—Oct. 2.
 Western, London—Sept. 15-27.
 Industrial, Toronto—Sept. 8-20.
 Southern, Brantford—Sept. 9-11.
 North Perth, Stratford—Oct. 2-3.
 Wellesley, Wellesley—Sept. 23-24.
 South Grey, Durham—Sept. 23-24.
 Northwestern, Goderich—Sept. 15-17.
 Great Central, Hamilton—Sept. 22-26.

Agents Wanted.

FONTHILL NURSERIES—LARGEST IN CANADA.

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

STONE & WELLINGTON,
 Toronto, Ontario.

Dairy Salt!

We have lately received a car load of Fine Dairy Salt which we are selling at

CLOSEST NETT PRICES.

Our stock of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

Boots & Shoes

Hats & Caps, &c., &c., are full in every particular.

Mrs. M. Harvey

ATWOOD.

30c. THE BEE FROM

NOW TO JAN 1, 1891.

House and Lot for Sale.

A desirable House and Lot for Sale in the thriving village of Atwood. An excellent chance for intending purchasers. For particulars apply at ALEX. CAMPBELL'S Harness Shop, Atwood.

Grocery for Sale.

The undersigned offers for sale his Grocery and Confectionery Store in the thriving village of Atwood. The stock is choice and well selected, and the stand is second to none in the village. Terms easy. Illness is the proprietor's reason for selling. For further particulars apply to J. S. HAMILTON, Atwood.

House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting.

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

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

WM. RODDICK,
 Painter, Brussels.

Tenders for Bridge.

The undersigned will receive Tenders for the erection of a new bridge on 14th Concession line, Elma, opposite Lot 21, up to Ten o'clock a.m., 23rd inst. Contractors to find all material. Plans and specifications can be seen at my office, Atwood. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

THOS. FULLARTON,
 Clerk.

August 4th, 1890.

FOR SALE.

Brick house and seven acres of land, and some fine frame houses and lots in Atwood; also improved farms in Elma and Grey.
 Money advanced to purchasers and others at Lowest Rates of Interest, and best terms for repayment.

Conveyancing Done.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

ISSUED.

THOS. FULLARTON,

9th. Commissioner in H C J.

30 CENTS 30

SECURES

THE ATWOOD BEE

FROM NOW TO

JANUARY 1, 1891.

--THE BEE--

Job Department

IS COMPLETE.

AUCTION SALE POSTERS

Printed on Short Notice.

ORDERS BY MAIL

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

WE ARE TO THE FRONT AS USUAL WITH GOOD GOODS, OUR LEADING LINES ARE

Wall Paper, Fancy Goods, BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

BUT OUR LEADING SPECIALTY IS

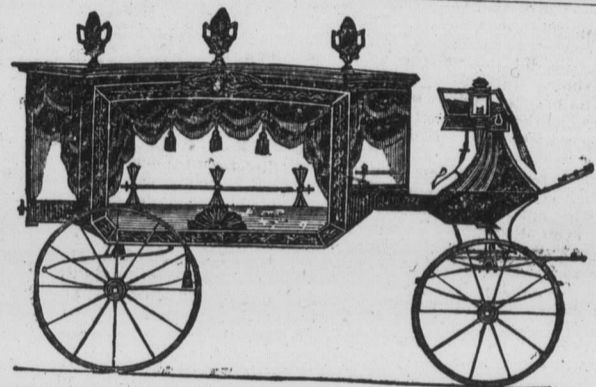
DRUGS

Rare, Staple and Fancy.

Quality First, then Quantity.

SPICES, ALL KINDS; ESSENCES, ALL FLAVORS; COMBS, ALL VARIETIES. SPONGES, SHOULDER BRACES, TRUSSES, TOOTH, HAIR, CLOTH AND HAT BRUSHES, NOTE PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c.

M. E. NEEDS, - ATWOOD.



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

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

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

Undertaking attended to at any time. First-class Hears in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P. O. Atwood, April 1st, 1890.

WE ARE STILL DOING A

RUSHING BUSINESS

—IN THE—

Tailoring Line!

OUR GOODS CANNOT BE SURPASSED

—IN—

Style, Quality or Cheapness.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED OR NO SALE.

R. M. BALLANTYNE.

THE 777 STORE.

The 777 Store is Headquarter in Listowel for

For Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Dress Goods, &c.

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.

Atwood Saw & Planing Mills.

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

Dressed Flooring and Siding

A SPECIALTY.

WM. DUNN.

GOLDSMITH'S

HALL,



LISTOWEL,

Is where to find the Gift My stock answers that question—answers it fully. Come and See. Novelties practically without limit; such an array of dainty, dazzling, desirable gifts. Something for every age, the sort of stock in which the buyer finds 'just the thing wanted.' To look through my splendid assortment of Watches, Clocks, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Novelties, etc. is a pastime; to price the goods is a pleasure; to possess them is a privilege.

Fine and Complicated Watches Repaired, adjusted and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. GÜNTHER,

Watch Specialist,

Goldsmith's Hall,

Main St., Listowel.

Two Doors East of Post Office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION N. & E.

Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:

GOING SOUTH.		GOING NORTH.	
Express 7:21 a.m.	Mixed 8:07 a.m.	Mixed 12:24 p.m.	Express 2:34 p.m.
Express 12:24 p.m.	Express 2:34 p.m.	Mixed 10:00 p.m.	Express 9:12 p.m.

ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:

GOING SOUTH.		GOING NORTH.	
Atwood 8:00 a.m.	Mitchell 2:30 p.m.	Newry 8:05 a.m.	Perth 3:30 p.m.
Newry 9:00 a.m.	Perth 4:45 p.m.	Perth 10:15 a.m.	Newry 5:55 p.m.
Mitchell 11:15 p.m.	Atwood 6:00 p.m.		

Town Talk.

THE BEE for the rest of the year for 30c. Now is the time to subscribe.

READ the advertisements in this paper, it will pay you to know where to expect good goods at reasonable prices.

THE public schools opened last Monday. The mothers and big sisters are relieved of a mountain of trouble as a matter of course.

THE Blyth Standard has improved in appearance lately and contains considerable more local matter than it did under its former management. Go on, brother.

THE Grand Trunk Railway traffic earnings for the week ending Aug. 2nd were \$401,684; for the same period last year the earnings were \$400,075, showing an increase of \$1,609.

It is said that Erastus Wiman gets at work earlier than any other business man of prominence in New York; that he begins to dictate the answers to his letters at 6:30 in the morning in the summer and at seven in the winter.

STRATFORD BEACON.—Rev. E. W. Pantou is enjoying his summer vacation of a few weeks, which he has well earned, with friends at the quiet little lake port of Bayfield. His family are with him, we understand. Services will be held regularly in St. Andrew's church during the esteemed pastor's absence. Last Sunday the pulpit was occupied by Rev. Mr. Simpson, editor of the Canadian Presbyterian, Toronto, who preached very able and interesting discourses morning and evening. Rev. Robt. Henderson, the recently inducted pastor of Bayfield church, brother of Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., Atwood, will conduct the services next Sunday. It is stated that since Mr. Henderson has been stationed in his new charge in Bayfield, only a few months, there has been a notable increase in the membership of the church, almost fifty per cent.

THE Misses Reid, Listowel, spent a few days at the residence of Robert Young last week.

LAST Thursday was civic holiday in Listowel. Most of the citizens took in the Kincardine tournament.

ONLY fourteen tickets were sold from this station to the Kincardine tournament. Evidently Kincardine has little attraction for Atwoodites.

THE G. T. R. announce a grand harvest excursion to Grimsby Park and Niagara Falls next Saturday, Aug. 23rd. Don't miss this opportunity of seeing the grand old historic Niagara.

THE JURORS.—Contrary to the general custom the list of jurors for the coming assizes will not be selected until as near the time of trial as the law will allow. We understand, too, that the list when balloted shall not be given to anyone, the object being doubtless to remove the possibility of any of the jurors being tampered with.

A NEW counterfeit ten cent piece is in circulation which so closely resembles the genuine that it can easily be passed. It differs from the usual counterfeit in that a genuine silver plating covers the German silver which forms the body of the coin. This gives it a ring very nearly like that of good money, and also does away with the greasy feeling by which counterfeits are detected. The coin bears the date 1887. The milling is not so deep on the counterfeit and the edges are much sharper than those of a genuine cent.

JUDGE McMAHON, in an elaborate judgment, decides that the Board of Regents of Victoria College, Cobourg, may at a meeting held in Cobourg legally remove the college to Toronto, but he considers that Cobourg should receive compensation for the five acres of land deeded by it and that the subscribers to Faraday Hall should receive a refund of the sums subscribed. The Federationists have thus won the victory and the general conference will, no doubt, proceed to carry out the federation proposals and erect the college buildings.

THE fear of hydrophobia causes a general muzzling up of dogs during the hot weather in many places, but an American paper calls attention to the idea that this precaution is much more apt to be a cause of the disease than a preventive of it. It seems that a dog gets rid of his perspiration and superfluous heat through his tongue, which may usually be seen lolling out and dripping in hot weather, while his skin remains perfectly dry. The ordinance of compelling muzzling, so far as it prevents this, are said to have a dangerous tendency.

A CASE just decided in England involves the question, how far companies in carrying electric wires along public roads are justified in lopping trees, which whether growing upon or overhanging the highway, interfere with such wires. It is now established that if an electric lighting company, in carrying their wires along a public road within the limits allowed by their statutory powers, find it impossible at any particular point to avoid trees, either growing upon or overhanging the road, they are justified in lopping them as far as may be necessary. But they must not lop more than is absolutely necessary, and must compensate the owners for the actual damage they may cause.

At a recent meeting of the Wellesley Board of Health a resolution was adopted to the effect that the secretary of each school board be officially notified by the township clerk to have the school wells pumped out and thoroughly cleaned during the eight days immediately preceding the opening of school at the expiration of the summer holidays, and to caution the several boards of trustees that non-compliance with this injunction may incur the interference of the board of health and possibly condemning and filling up the well, also the water closets to be cleaned and disinfected. This is a wise move and we commend it to the attention of Inspector Alexander, and the trustees and teachers of schools throughout the county of Perth.

AN exchange says:—"We mix in the great international jam; we crowd, push and worry. And all for what? Over the graveyards wonder lies the hopes, men who rush and worried, who toiled and struggled only to find a narrow prison cell where no hope no thought of love can come. And does it pay? Ought it to be the base metal of a fluctuating commercial value or the priceless coin of pleasure and content that we poor mortals should strive to secure? Buried cities, centuries old, are found covered with the dust of human beings. They yield up their treasures and vandals dig among the dead without a sacred thought, that they may find a bit of gold to satiate their greed. And the man who pauses to reflect upon the cause of it all picks a bare bone in the glare of his neighbor's clustered diamonds."

THE Bowmanville Sun makes an important contribution to the discussion on old churns. After quoting the reference in these columns to the pine churn purchased over thirty years ago by John Cranston, of Atwood, from Wm. Rutherford, of Millbank, and carried eleven miles on his shoulder to his shanty on lot 22, con 12, Elma, and which is still in use, and looks as good to-day as when made, our Bowmanville heart, sr., of this town, has an oak churn made fifty years ago, and which is about as good as ever for dairy use to-day. It was made by a sterling former, who, it is claimed, lost his life form in the glorious old days of Torydom. The buttermilk from that old oak churn makes the grandest kind of drink for this hot weather. [That seems to be the champion churn story, and entitled to the cake.]

MISS NELLIE REID and sister, of Ayr were the guests of R. Anderson this week.

PIE social at the parsonage to-night (Friday). A splendid program has been prepared. Be there.

"Job" and "Buckley" are the two most obliging men that ever pulled a rein over stage horses running in and out of Mitchell.—Advocate.

THE mosquito and the doctor.—Has each a varied plan; The doctor sticks his bill in your face The mosquito where he can.

To take the advertisement out of a newspaper during the so-called dull season, says an experienced advertiser, is about as bad as to stop feeding the horse because the weather is unsuitable for using him.

The frame work of the Elma Agricultural Society's new building is up and the work of construction is being rapidly pushed forward by the contractor, J. James Struthers.

Now is the time to get your billheads, envelopes, letterheads, etc., printed neatly at THE BEE office. Your fall accounts will need to be rendered shortly. Call and get our prices.

REV. MR. SCOTT, of Brookdale, filled the Presbyterian pulpit very acceptably Sunday morning last in the absence of the pastor, Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., who was at Whitechurch assisting his brother.

THE Atwood bakery has been leased to R. B. Hamilton, who will in future manage the business. Mr. Zeran has not decided as yet what he will turn his mill in the meantime.

THE brick work on Geo. Danbrook's new residence was completed Monday of this week. The rooms in the house have been nicely laid out and everything designed and constructed with a view to convenience and comfort. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Danbrook every comfort in their declining years.

We pride ourselves on being able to decipher almost anything in manuscript but we received a communication this week that knocks us out in one round. The writing, if indeed it is writing, strongly resembles the foot prints of some gigantic spider that had accidentally fallen into the ink bottle and by some means or other scrambled out and dragged itself over the white paper, rolling over a few times at the bottom of the sheet to write the signature. Such communications only make the waste basket shed crocodile tears.

THE flax mill is booming things these days. Some 54 loads of flax were brought into the mill one day recently. Foreman Hope expects to keep the mill running until July 1st, 1891. Upwards of 100 employees are hard at work this season in connection with the mill, which, to say the least, is a boon to the village and surrounding country. A similar industry employing 30 or more hands, would put Atwood in a position to hold her own with Listowel and other rival towns. The undoubted success of the flax business here should inspire the promoters, as well as our citizens generally, to try greater things, and we trust a scheme will be inaugurated this fall with a view to adding another important industry to our village.

W. F. M. S.—The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Foreign Mission Society was held on Friday, Aug. 15th. Mrs. (Rev.) Scott, of Brookdale, addressed the meeting on "The need of Mission Work and how we ought to encourage those not interested in the work." The address was full of practical thoughts and was much appreciated by those present. Mrs. Scott and Mrs. Calder were appointed by the Presbyterian Society to visit the various auxiliaries in this part of the Stratford Presbytery. They consequently visited Listowel, North Mornington, Millbank and Mitchell, and organized an auxiliary in connection with the Monkton congregation, with the following officers:—Mrs. Henry McKnot, Vice President; Mrs. John McKnot, Vice President; Mrs. A. Robertson, Treasurer; and Miss Murray, Secretary. The auxiliary commences operations with a membership of eighteen.

OBITUARY.—It is with feelings of sadness we chronicle the death of G. R. Ross, a very promising young man a little over 24 years of age. For the past four years he had been a victim to that fell disease, consumption, and in vain he used every human remedy with the hope of thwarting its deadly attacks, but slowly and surely it gnawed the vital strings of life until death relieved the sufferer of all pain. Some four years ago the subject of this sketch engaged smithing in the Northwest but was compelled through illness to abandon it and return home. His heart-stricken father is now bereft of his last earthly prop, which is a severe affliction to him. The family were much respected in this locality and the only survivor has the sympathy of all in this his hour of sorrow and loneliness. The following item appeared in the Huron (Seaforth) Expositor last week:—Many of our readers will still remember James K. Ross, whose name years ago was a leading and much respected resident of this town. Mr. Ross now resides in Elma near Atwood, and we deeply regret to learn of the death of his only son, Gavin K. Ross, a promising young man a little over 24 years of age. Gavin R. was born at Rogerville, on the 16th May, 1866. He was a most worthy young man and was greatly esteemed in the neighborhood where he had lived for the past eight years. He was the last of a family of five, two of his sisters and himself having died of consumption, there being only a few years between them. Mrs. Ross having died some years ago, Mr. Ross is now entirely bereft of his family, and the death of his only son is a severe affliction to him. His many old friends in this county will extend to him the sincerest sympathy in this the dark hour of his affliction.

THE Misses Ames, of Grey township, were visiting Miss Ida McBain this week.

J. H. McBAIN occupied the Methodist pulpit, Brussels, morning and evening, last Sunday.

THE congregations at the several churches in town were small last Sunday morning in consequence of the weather.

Two carloads of flax seed were shipped from the Atwood flax mill this week. The directors received 8½ cents per bushel more than they received last year.

The first half of the July cheese was boxed at the Dominion factory this week. The directors received 8½ cents per pound for the lot. There were 500 boxes.

THE voters' lists for the township of Elma have been neatly printed at THE BEE Publishing House. There are over 1,100 voters on the list, including 571 jurors.

LISTOWEL was without a newspaper last week. Both the Banner and Standard were rusticated. What a dark, gloomy world this would be without the press.

ATTENTION is directed to the advt. of the Atwood Drug Store this week. Mr. Neads knows how to write up a neat, attractive advertisement. His stock in drugs, wall papers, fancy goods, etc., is complete.

Now that the holidays are over we hope our able and hitherto willing staff of correspondents will remember THE BEE by kindly forwarding their weekly budget of news. We are desirous of having every locality represented weekly.

DELHI Reporter.—Rev. W. J. Eccleston, of Atwood, formerly of Delhi, was telegraphed for to attend the funeral services of the late Mrs. Dalton. The rev. gentleman made us a call and reports matters in his new home all right.

WE THINK SO.—The Brussels Post says:—"The editors of the Banner and Standard are childishly squabbling as to who makes the most blunders in grammar, etc., in their respective journals. The best thing for both of them to do is to 'dry up.'"

W. MARTIN, Sec'y of the Mitchell Sporting Association sent us a complimentary badge of admission to the races, to be held in that town on Sept. 1st. The Association is offering \$600 in prizes, which ought to draw some of the best horse flesh in the province.

OWING to continued illness J. S. Hamilton offers his grocery and confectionery store for sale in this issue. The stock is large and well selected, and no better stand could be desired in the village. Mr. Hamilton will sell out on very reasonable terms we understand.

THE potato bug cannot, it seems, stand the severe frost of a Manitoba winter. He has frequently invaded the province in the summer, but has invariably failed to make his appearance in the spring. We sympathize with the poor little Colorado pot as he is a hester in the potato patch if you give him half a show.

ROBBIE MAY brought into our den a stalk of Western corn grown on Robt. Morrison's farm, Elma, that measured twelve feet in length. Mr. Morrison has two acres of this variety of corn. However, we are informed that John B. Hamilton, 8th concession Elma, has corn 16 feet high, which "downs" Mr. Morrison's. Next!

OUR old and highly respected citizen, R. K. Hall, has secured a lucrative situation as traveller for the Erie Iron Works Co., St. Thomas. Mr. Hall was for many years a valued citizen of Atwood, and we regret losing him, but as there is still a warm place in his heart for his friends here we may expect to see him occasionally during his regular trips through this locality.

THE new public school was opened on Wednesday of this week. The rooms will be fitted up with all modern conveniences and will compare very favorably with any school in the county. The Bamford Bros., contractors, have performed their work well and to the satisfaction of the Board. The tower presents quite a majestic appearance and enhances the value of the property materially. Principal Harding appears well pleased with the new school.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.—Posters are out announcing the anniversary services and tea meeting in connection with the Baptist church, Atwood, on Sunday and Monday, Aug. 31st and Sept. 1st. On Sunday the Rev. W. H. Cline, B. A., B. D., pastor of Immanuel Baptist church, Toronto, will preach in the afternoon, at 2:30, and at 7:30 in the evening. A collection will be taken at both services. The ladies of the congregation have arranged to hold a tea meeting on the Monday evening following, commencing at 5 o'clock, after which a platform meeting will be held, addressed by Revs. W. H. Cline, B. A., B. D., Toronto; H. C. Priest, Wingham; W. Carey, Fullerton, and the resident ministers. The musical exercises will be under the direction of Miss O'Connor, of Listowel. Admission to the tea 25 cents. Remember the date, Aug. 31st and Sept. 1st.

CRADLE.—Ross.—In Elma, on Monday, Aug. 15th, the wife of Mr. K. Ross, of a daughter.

HUSTON.—In Elma, on the 15th inst., the wife of Mr. Allan Huston, of twin sons.

OXTOBY.—In Atwood, on Saturday, Aug. 17th, the wife of Mr. Fred Oxtoby, of a daughter.

TOMB.—WEBER.—In Elma, on the 13th inst., a son of Mr. A. Weber, aged 12 years.

Atwood Market.

Fall Wheat	95 00
Spring Wheat	80 90
Barley	35 40
Oats	34 35
Peas	52 55
Pork	5 00 5 20
Hides per lb.	3 3½
Sheep skins, each	50 1 00
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15 1 50
Potatoes per bag	16
Butter per lb.	10 12½
Eggs per doz.	13

Church Directory.

EPISCOPALIAN.
Preaching every Sabbath as follows: Holyryn, 11 a.m.; Trowbridge, 3 p.m.; Atwood, 7 p.m.
Rev. Mr. ECCLESTON, Incumbent.

BAPTIST.
Preaching every Sabbath at 3:00 p.m. Sabbath School at 2:00 p.m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock.
Rev. D. DACK, Pastor.

METHODIST.
Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. Each alternate Sabbath at 6:30 p.m. Sabbath School at 10 a.m. Prayer Meetings, Wednesday and Friday evenings, at 7:30.
Rev. D. ROGERS, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m.; Bible Class on Sabbath evening at 7:00. Sabbath School at 9:30 a.m. Prayer Meeting on Thursday evening at 7:00. Young People's Association meeting on Friday evening at 7:30.
Rev. A. HENDERSON, M. A., Pastor.

Business Directory.

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

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

DENTAL.
J. J. FOSTER, L. D. S., Uses Vitalized Air, &c., for painless extracting. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations. Office—Entrance beside Lillico's Bank, Listowel, Ont.
W. M. BRUCE, L. D. S., DENTIST, Is extracting teeth daily without pain through the aid of "The Electric Vibrator." The most satisfactory results are attained by the use of this wonderful instrument, for which he holds the exclusive right. References, &c., may be seen at his dental apartments, over Thompson Bros.' store. Entrance, Main St., Listowel.

AUCTIONEERS.
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 Lillico's bank, Listowel. All orders left at THE BEE office will be attended to promptly.

Money to Loan At Lowest Rates of Interest.

FARM FOR SALE.
Lot 9, con. 4, Elma, containing 100 acres, in first-class condition and only 4 miles from Listowel. New barn on the premises. Price, \$4,000. For further particulars apply to ROBT. CARTER, Prop. or ALEX. MORRISON, Atwood. 26-4*

THOMPSON BROS.

CORNER STORE,

Listowel, - Ont.

Leading Dry Goods House.

MILLINERY—

A SPECIALTY.

Boots and Shoes,

Hats and Caps,

GROCERIES.

TWEEDS AND

Cents Furnishings.

THE BATTLE WON.

CHAPTER XXIII.—A TREATY.

For one so young and so fresh in the field Nessa had a wonderful amount of tact, which she owed to natural good feeling and good sense. She never wished to hurt any one, and the wish not to hurt prevented her from giving unintentional offence. She treated others as she wished them to treat her; she was true to them and true to herself. To sum up her character briefly, there was, as Mr. Fergus had said, "no confounded nonsense about her!" And so, being "awfully nice" as well as "awfully pretty"—and women are quite as much influenced as men are by the good looks of a girl—Nessa was liked by everyone, with the solitary exception of Mrs. Redmond.

She was a good large exception. Her jealousy and hatred amounted almost to a monomania. She brooded over the girl's success with envy gnawing at her heart. She had nothing else to do, being one of those wretched women whose sluggish disposition recoils from any occupation; her reading never went beyond the advertisements in a newspaper; her interest in life was bounded by the gratification of her own appetites and passions. One passion now occupied the place of all others—the morose, vindictive jealousy of Nessa; and every malevolent feeling of her ill-conditioned nature was concentrated in a burning desire for the girl's downfall. Her hatred was only increased by the knowledge that she owed her own position in the International, and her luxuries at home entirely to one whom she constantly regarded as an enemy and a rival.

One night when her business was done and she sat in the canteen alone as one of the round tables with her favorite drink before her, she saw, loitering against the bar at the further end of the place, her husband and Mr. Nichols, the money lender. For the first moment she was struck with fear—having the cowardice of wickedness—but this feeling gave place to one of another kind as she reflected that they were Nessa's enemies rather than hers. Almost at the same moment Redmond caught sight of her. They stared at each other for a minute with the fixity of a couple of savage animals whose attitude is open to suspicion; then Redmond nodded with a sickly grin, and his wife responded in the same manner. Nichols, who had turned round, also nodded and grinned. This overture being made, the two men came down and seated themselves at the round table, after shaking hands with the woman.

"Seen the show?" she asked, as coolly as the men had been the merest casual acquaintances.

Redmond nodded.

"You're looking pretty fit considering—"

he said.

"Considering what?" she asked, combatively.

"Considering what you have to put up with. Awful come down for you."

"What's an awful come down?" in the same tone.

"Now don't quarrel, my dear—don't quarrel just as you've come together," said Mr. Nichols, in the unctuous tones and with the easy smile of a Jew money lender, as he raised a deprecating hand, dirty, but glittering with a marvellously big diamond. "Don't quarrel, whatever you do."

"What do you mean by an awful come down?" insisted Mrs. Redmond.

"Why, to play second fiddle to a girl who hasn't been six months in the profession, after having it all your own way for twenty years."

"You don't say Mrs. R. has been in it twenty years?" exclaimed Mr. Nichols, with polite incredulity.

"Do you suppose I should let her win if I weren't paid for it? I should have thought any one could see that the races are all squared."

Redmond smiled, with a slow shake of his head.

"Of course you're squared. Every one knows it," said the amiable Nichols, but in such a tone that if he had told her that nobody believed her protest it would have been less objectionable. "Of course you're squared."

"Well, I suppose they must have some one young and pretty for the business," said Redmond. "One can't expect London to go mad over a woman of forty, and one that lays on at as you do."

"Oh, don't, don't, don't!" said the peace-maker. "How I do hate to hear two married people snacking at each other like this!"

"If Mr. Redmond wishes to insult me—"

"Nothing of the kind; I came to offer you my sympathy."

"There you go again!" said Mr. Nichols.

"Why will you do it?"

"Do you think I want your sympathy?" asked Mrs. Redmond, growing livid through the rouge.

"Oh, I desarey you can do without it. I'm told Nessa keeps you as if you were her own mother."

"Now, why should you take and repeat all the little things you hear?" remonstrated Nichols.

"Who says Nessa keeps me?" asked Mrs. Redmond, with difficulty lowering her voice.

"Why, every one says so. It's self-evident. You go on with the crowd at five and twenty bob a week and live up to about fifteen or twenty pounds a week. Stands to reason you must get that out of Nessa's pocket."

"There's a nasty way to put it!" protested Nichols. "Why should you say Mrs. R. takes the money, when most likely Miss G. gives it of her own free will? Don't every one tell you that she's so generous and kind-hearted now?"

"Oh, no one underrates the generosity of a girl who spends two or three hundred pounds to pay bills that might have brought you into something worse than the County Court."

"I didn't ask her to do it—the little fool!"

"Of course you didn't," said Mr. Nichols, in that irritating bland tone that always gave his words the lie. "Of course you didn't ask her to."

"Who told you all this?" Mrs. Redmond asked, gulping down her fury.

Redmond turned round, and peering to the right and left, said—

"Where's that waiter we were talking to?"

"Do you mean to say these stories are in the mouths of the waiters?"

Nichols again interposed to calm the troubled spirit of the raging woman.

"What does it matter, my dear madam, whether it's the waiters or the swells at the

bar?" he asked. "Nobody believes a word about it. It's only Mr. R.'s little way. He is so jealous: ain't he?"

"Well, every one's got a good word to say for her—every one except you," said Redmond.

"Oh, Mrs. R.," remonstrated Nichols, "I ain't said a word against her: come now."

"Very wise of her, if it's true that she's only kept on to oblige Vanessa."

Mrs. Redmond's lips quivered, but she could make no reply to her tormentors, while a kind of fascination riveted her to the place the feeling that leads some people to read an insulting letter through to the end and then to re-read it.

"Don't do anything to offend her—keep civil," pursued Redmond, always with that sickly, sinister smile crossing his cheeks. "I desarey it's a hard trial, but it provides you with many things that you would have to do without otherwise."

"You need not trouble yourself on my account," Mrs. Redmond muttered, "since it can make no difference to your welfare."

"Oh, can it though! It may make a very considerable difference to me."

"How, pray?" she asked in a tone of affected concern.

"Why, I may think fit to come and live with you. It's a privilege that you cannot deny me."

"And you wouldn't if you could, would you, Mrs. R.?" said Nichols, blandly.

"Now, why don't you make it up and live all happy and comfortable together?"

"It's about the best thing I can do," said Redmond, with a look that showed he seriously meditated acting upon the suggestion. "I'm at the end of my tether, I daresay, but that's the timber."

"That's a truth," said Nichols. "I've made it clear to you that I shan't lend you another sovereign if you do anything illegal. It's my way of doing business. The moment I see one of my friends doing anything that may bring me into the witness box, I say 'good-bye' to him—don't have anything more to do with him."

"I warn you that the girl will not tolerate you in the house," Mrs. Redmond said emphatically after a moment's reflection.

"You mean she'll bolt and cease to care for you. Hum! That's what I'm afraid of. And it's what you're afraid of, isn't it? Well, if you make it worth my while, I'll deny myself the pleasure of living with you. I can do with four or five pounds a week—you can spare me that, I desarey."

Mrs. Redmond was too terrified by this threat to reply.

"Oh dear, oh dear!" exclaimed the distressed Nichols. "What do you want to go fighting poor Mrs. R. like that for? I'm sure your little lodgings in Hammersmith are more suitable to you than that house in Grafton Street."

The hint that they had discovered her address was not lost on Mrs. Redmond. Between them the two rascals were rapidly reducing her to a state of panic.

"I mean to make my while the sun shines," said Redmond in a tone of resolution.

"Of course you do. She is quite right and reasonable," said Nichols blandly. "Mrs. Redmond isn't unreasonable. Now, why can't you come to a nice pleasant little arrangement?"

"I've got no money. The expenses take all we get," Mrs. Redmond protested.

"You'll have to economize."

"I can't."

"Oh, yes, you can. You'll have to economize when Nessa drops you. You may as well begin now."

"But the young lady won't drop Mrs. R. She wouldn't be so heartless," said Nichols.

The innuendo scarcely stung her. Redmond took up the running.

"Oh, won't she?" he said with a derisive laugh.

"Not unless you go making yourself unpleasant in Grafton Street, and you won't do that, will you, now? Say you won't. Look at poor Mrs. R."

"Won't drop her?" exclaimed Redmond with a look of the hero. "Look at those swells over there. One of 'em's got a title, and I heard him swear that he'd marry the girl to-morrow if she would have 'im. Well, one day one of those swells will marry her, and then do you think he'll let his wife keep Mrs. Redmond as a permanent fixture? Not he. They're not fools enough for that, those young fellows. He turned to his wife, 'Nessa will drop you, my dear, and what will become of you. There's the work that, but I don't think you're fitted for that.'"

"Oh, don't talk about the workhouse—a fine woman like Mrs. R."

"What do you want, you, you—"

the tortured woman could not find a word vile enough to express all that she felt towards the man.

"Don't, don't," expostulated Nichols. "Oh, don't go and spoil a nice amiable action by a disagreeable word, Mrs. R. There she asks you what you want, my friend."

"There's my address," said Redmond, putting a piece of paper before his wife.

"Send me a five-pound note every Saturday, and I won't bother you. If you forget it, I'll call for it."

"There, that's very reasonable, I'm sure," said Mr. Nichols, laying his fat hand on Mrs. Redmond's arm. She jerked it away viciously.

"Oh, you shut up, confound you!" said she.

"I've had quite enough of you. This is your plan. He could never have the brains to carry it out alone."

"You really are too flattering. Upon my word you are."

"Flatter you! I can't find a name for you that doesn't flatter—" she rose snatching up the piece of paper.

"Sit down again, my dear lady," said Nichols, sweetly, but with a curiously-cynical twinkle in his half-closed eyes that excited her curiosity and led her to accede.

"If you think I came here just for the sake of interfering between husband and wife, you mistake the nature of my business. I'm going to show you that I'm a real friend. I am just as anxious to promote your interest as your husband's. He drew out a fat letter case and opening it continued, "Look, here's a clean sheet of paper, and here's a pencil that writes indelible, and is just as legal as ink."

He looked round. They had the end of the canteen quite to themselves. No one was within hearing range; nevertheless, his arms on the table he spoke in such a low tone that Mrs. Redmond also had to lean forward.

"Now you're behaving very handsome in giving your husband five pounds a week

which will continue as long as nothing happens to Miss Grahame; but if anything should happen to Miss Grahame as matters stand at present, you would never get a penny of your money back again. That doesn't seem right and fair, and in business you ought always to be liberal and generous. Now what I am going to propose is this—that, as Mr. Redmond shares in your prosperity in his prosperity if anything happens to her. That's nice and reasonable, ain't it?"

He asked, turning to Redmond, who replied by a surlily nod that showed clearly enough that the question had been decided beforehand.

"Now I think that if anything happens to Miss Grahame you ought, in consideration of your generosity to your husband—you ought to be made independent and comfortable for the rest of your life. So here I am stamping out an agreement which you can get morning, making it as binding as any deed drawn up by a lawyer—an agreement on the part of your husband to pay you—what's your name, your christian name my dear?"

he asked, pausing in his writing.

"Sophia," replied Mrs. Redmond, eager with a new hope that glimmered in the perspective.

"To pay you, Sophia Redmond, the sum of fifteen thousand pounds. You can't expect anything fairer than that, can you?"

The woman nodded impatiently, and made a gesture for him to continue.

"Now, your husband is going to sign that," he said, putting the paper and pencil into Redmond's hand, "and I'm going to witness the signature, all nice and regular."

Redmond signed the paper, pushed it forward with morose discontent in his face, and went to the bar without a word, leaving his two partners together.

"There you are, my dear lady," said Nichols, after writing his name to witness the signature. "Take care of it, for it's a fortune to you. Of course, while your husband has got nothing, you can get nothing by that paper; but the moment he comes into his estate by anything happening to Miss Grahame, you just present that, and the world will be yours."

She leaned over, and spoke with feverish eagerness.

"In plain words, this is a security for fifteen thousand pounds to be paid me if—"

"Hush, hush! I can't listen to anything that I couldn't take my oath I never heard mentioned. But if I can help you in any way—and I think I can—I shall be most happy. Now, what do you say to my dropping in like a friend to-morrow night, and having a little chat about things in general?"

"I shall be here as soon as my number is done."

"That's right. Good night my dear lady. So glad to have brought things round nice and pleasant."

He rose, and joining Redmond at the bar, took him out, linking his arm in the manner of an impulsive, good-natured friend.

He said nothing. But, as their eyes met, the look of cunning satisfaction that passed between them contained a whole volume of villainy.

CHAPTER XXIV.

NICHOLS MAKES A PROPOSAL.

That meeting took place on Monday; it was Saturday before Mrs. Redmond again saw Nichols. He was standing near the bar, making himself agreeable to three or four shallow young men of that class which affects the higher class of Bohemianism of those days. He was of good education, of gentle birth, and was proud to shake hands with a pugilist, and are not ashamed to be indebted to such men as Nichols for cash and anecdote. He saw Mrs. Redmond when she came into the canteen, but he had waited until he had told his story and got his empty laugh before he strolled over to her. She received him in moody silence.

"Sorry I couldn't run in to see you before, my dear lady," he said seating himself and beckoning a waiter. "What'll you take?"

Mrs. Redmond was not one to cut off her nose to spite her face, so she ordered brandy and soda.

"You've been down here every night this week," she said as the waiter whisked off.

"Bless my soul, now, how did you find that out?" asked Nichols, cheerfully.

"Oh, you're known here well enough."

"Well, my dear Mrs. R., leaning forward and dropping his voice, "ain't that a very good reason for my dropping out before you come in? If anything should happen, would it do for it to be said that you and me were seen talking together night after night up this corner—I ask you, as a lady of sound sense—is it good business?"

"Oh, that wasn't your only reason," said Mrs. Redmond, only half satisfied by the plausible excuse.

"Why, what other reason could I have had? Now tell me—do."

"I will. You waited till I had sent the five pounds to Redmond that I might feel the pinch, and be the more ready to take the next step."

The waiter bringing the drinks at this moment, Nichols only replied by raising his finger at her as he might at a naughty child—a means not calculated to allay the woman's anger.

"Oh, I can see through you," she muttered as the waiter departed.

"Of course you can. I'm like a hopen book to my friends."

"You and Redmond came here on Monday with a regular plan. You put him up to it. He would never have thought of it himself. You told him to exact that five pounds a week that I might be tempted to any desperate scheme to get free. You settled what he should say to stir up my jealousy, and and goad me on to take vengeance."

"Now, did we say anything that was untrue—did we?"

Mrs. Redmond only beat her foot on the floor for response. She had recollected every taunt, every suggestion, that had been made, and it was the truth which gave the sting to their sarcasm.

"It's cost you nothing," she said, "it's put money into Redmond's pocket; and you flatter yourself you've got a useful tool to work with."

"Oh, dear! oh, dear! Why will you say such things? Call yourself a partner in a going concern, but don't call yourself a 'tool,' for Heaven's sake—it's so low!"

"Well, what do you want me to do? You haven't waited to see me without a purpose."

"Of course I haven't. I ain't come here one blessed night without a purpose. I here made myself affable and pleasant with all the young mashers here without a purpose.

I ain't told a funny story without a purpose. I ain't sprung a penny piece without a purpose. It's business, my dear" (he called it "business," having a decided lisp), "business, each word with a tap of his fat, dirty forefinger on the table.

"You ask me what I want you to do, my dear," he continued. "In the first place, I want you to understand that I'm your friend, and that we're pulling together for one purpose, and purpose is business. We're each doing our share of work, like the wheels in a blessed gear, and it won't do for one of us to get out of gear. You've had good proof that you've been dealt fairly with. When you took that bit of paper to Somerset House there if it stamped, you asked the young fellow for a satisfactory answer. His quick eye showed him that the tentative assumption was a fact—There you see you get a fortune, if you pull it off all right. That ought to satisfy you."

"I should like to know what satisfaction it will be to me—if it doesn't come off all right. Why, it's to your interest that it shouldn't come all right—you'll be fifteen thousand pounds in pocket if—"

she looked round, and seeing not a soul near, added, in a hoarse whisper—"if I get hanged for murdering the girl!"

"Oh, dear! Oh, Moses!" cried Nichols, under his breath, raising his hands, and you're thinking about that? For a real lady like run like a penny piece down my back."

Mrs. Redmond looked at him incredulously, as he turned away from her unessentially on his chair. He caught a waiter's eye, and ordered him to refill the glasses, saying, as the waiter bustled off with the glasses, that he must have another drink to get that "orrible suggestion" out of his head.

"There if I thought you meant it, my dear lady—if I thought you likely to go and do a violence—I'd chuck the whole concern else till I've got over it."

Mrs. Redmond gave a scornful sniff, and took a deep draught from the replenished glass. Nichols said, and then seemingly opened quite a fresh subject.

"Do you know that young swell that's just going out?"

Mrs. Redmond glanced at the door impatiently.

"What does it matter whether I know him or not?" she asked.

"It matters a great deal. It's business. I've been every night spending money to know all about him; and as I told you just now, I don't spend a penny piece unless I think it'll come back with interest."

"He's a blithering idiot; that's all I know about him."

"Well, I know more than that."

"What do you know?"

"He calls himself Lord Carickbairn—some of you call him Lord Lackbrain, and some of you call him Lord Crackbrain."

"Well, everybody knows that."

"Let me have my say. I'm telling you what it has taken me no end of pains to find out. According to 'Debrete' he's a Scotch peer and a member of Parliament; and his own residence is in Eaton Square, and he's twenty-nine years of age."

"Rot! He's not more than twenty-five, I'll take my oath."

"That's what I thought when I first set about making inquiries. To all appearances the young man has got an unlimited supply of ready money, which he is permitted to chuck about anyhow. Every night of his life he throws a blue and white bouquet that costs him a couple of guineas to Miss G."

Mrs. Redmond knew this also, for the bouquets were her perquisites, and she sold them to the tourist the next morning, after carefully taking out the notes which Nessa never dreamed of looking for.

"I could have told you that," said Mrs. Redmond, biting her lips, with a newly-inflamed jealousy.

"But you didn't, my dear, so I'm telling you. Now, do you know the Rev. William Hexam?"

"Hexam? You ought to, for he's very particular to me."

"I speak to him now and then. That's all I know."

"They call him the Muscular Christian here, I find."

"He's not a person. It's only a disguise. He's nothing in the world but a private keeper, who looks after Crackbrain, pretending to be his tutor or friend, or something."

"Just so. But why didn't you say so, then I shouldn't have had to tell you?"

"Well, what's that got to do with us, I should like to know?"

"We may have a good deal to do with him. And I want you to be a little more affable and nice with him if you can. I want you, in fact, to get him in a line, if you understand me. You see, Lord Carickbairn lives with him in his chambers in Westminster, and he has control over his lordship, although letting him do pretty much as he pleases. I want you to sound him."

"He's precious close."

"I know he is—and suspicious too. That's why I want you to get at him. Because I can't safely."

"What do you want to know?"

"I want you to find out if he ever leaves his lordship alone for a day together. That's all at present."

"I shall have to know what you are at," said Mrs. Redmond, pointedly.

"Oh, you shall. There's no secrets between partners in business. The very last time I had the pleasure of seeing you, I heard his lordship swear that he would marry Miss G. to-morrow if he had the chance. He's told her in the little letters he slips in the bouquets. And he means it."

"What?" said Mrs. Redmond, interrogatively.

"What we want is to give him the chance."

Mrs. Redmond looked at Nichols as if she doubted his sanity; but he continued, in the same even undertone—

"While the Rev. William Hexam is about we shan't get the chance. That's why I want you to find if he ever takes a day off."

"In order that the girl I hate may marry a lord—a millionaire—"

"Yes, my dear; but this young gentleman is somebody more than that—he's a—"

He paused and glanced about him; and then whispered two words in a tone so low that none could hear them but she.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The latest addition to the world of newspapers is entirely in Latin, advertisements and all, and its object is to prove that Latin should again become what it was in the middle ages, the universal language.

Balfour's Rise.

The probable promotion of Rt. Hon. A. J. Balfour to the position of first lord of the treasury and leader in the House of Commons is nothing more than a recognition of eminent ability and exceptional parliamentary service.

Although many in Canada will differ altogether as to the equity and ultimate merit of the policy which Mr. Balfour has pursued since he became Irish secretary, it is not to be denied that, judged on his own grounds, he has fought a remarkably strong fight, and has held up what has been apparently a losing cause long after a man of less sagacity would have been compelled to acknowledge his defeat.

While Mr. Balfour owed his start in political life to the powerful patronage of his uncle, Lord Salisbury, that assistance would have proved but of slight advantage to him in the hot debates that have taken place in the House of Commons during the last two or three years, if his own ability had not warranted the confidence his uncle had placed in him. No subject has been brought before the House of Commons with greater animosity or with more frequency than one phase or another of the Irish question, and those who derive pleasure it has been to follow the verbatim accounts of the English parliamentary debates cannot fail to have observed the shrewd, and often forcible, manner in which Mr. Balfour has defended himself and his party against the attacks of his political opponents.

There was a tendency at the outset to refer to him in a contemptuous manner as an effeminate sort of a person, a method of treatment which certain personal idiosyncrasies of his seemed to justify in the eyes of superficial critics. But underneath this soft exterior there has been found to be a very considerable amount of determination and a readiness in the parliamentary arena to take blows with good grace, as well as to return them.

Our parliamentary system has this advantage—that, by a species of survival of the fittest, the weapons of political warfare and the tools of political administration find their way with tolerable certainty into the hands that can best handle them. To be made leader of the House at the age of 42 is a decidedly prompt recognition of ability. It is true there has been an instance of even earlier promotion since the Salisbury ministry came into power. Lord Randolph Churchill was only 37 when he was intrusted with the leadership of the House, and he held the position throughout the first session of the present Parliament.

But that experiment was a conspicuous failure, an outcome which makes Mr. Balfour's elevation all the more striking.

Lord Randolph has probably quite as much ability as Mr. Balfour, but it is ability of a different order. He has not, apparently, the close industry of the Irish secretary, and he has what is his chief disqualification, a curious disregard for chief considerations, when these happen to run counter to some sudden-born notion which he has taken up and brought to the front. His erratic career, while it has attracted public attention, has deprived him of that public confidence without which a man cannot be a great political leader. Mr. Balfour, as the head of his party in the House, will have a tremendous burden thrown upon him. The recent session has been a complete failure. The government has accomplished hardly anything. It set out to do, and has been tripped up in a most humiliating manner on several important occasions. Another such era of demoralization would be fatal to the party, and, although the utmost respect is entertained for Mr. Smith, it is clear that some one of greater force and penetration than he must be put in control of the government. The selection of Mr. Balfour is a high compliment, but at the same time it is a desperate risk to take to become pilot of a ship that is drifting upon the reefs. The chances, it must be acknowledged, appear just now against the successful outcome of the venture, not because of the ignorance or inexperience of the new director, but because he has not been called upon to act until matters have reached such a pass that there is little present hope of a happy issue.

To Reduce the Standing Armies.

There is a suspicion in political circles in England that the recent visit of Emperor William to Osborne, where he spent a couple of days with his Royal Grandmother and uncles, has a greater significance than would seem from the unostentatious manner in which it was carried out. It will be remembered that a former visit in 1888 afforded the starting-point leading to the Anglo-German agreement, by which the dispute between the two nations regarding their African possessions has been so satisfactorily adjusted. And now it is reported that this energetic ruler is contemplating a far greater scheme, and one that affects more intimately and vitally the well-being of the workmen in Germany and throughout all Europe. This is no other than a treaty of peace among the nations of Europe, which would allow of a large reduction of their standing armies. It is reported in official circles that his visit to the Czars is to obtain the Emperor's consent to another Berlin Congress for this purpose. It is not thought probable, however, that the Czar will fall in with the scheme unless associated with the restoration of Russian domination in the Balkans and the

AGRICULTURAL.

Summering on a Farm.

I'm living in the country now, upon a quiet farm. Where I am free from city noise and safe from urban harm; And 'stead of horrid cantaloupes and early summer meats. I feed upon the cool crisp squash and blood-red winter beets. I have a room with slanting roof; no wearisome design Upon the wall is there to greet these tired eyes of mine, But honest, coarse, sand-paper walls are those about my head. 'Pon which I rub that fevered spot where mosquitos have fed. No narrow bath tub have I here to lave myself within, But one large basin on the floor, a dipper made of tin. Oh, how the cooling watersplash, and o'er my shoulders, flow, Despite their leaking through the floor, as-staging all my woe!

And, as I've said, no city noise doth break upon the ear. Naught save the cooing of the frog, the bleat of chanticlure. The crowing of the Durham cow, the lowing of the hen; These are the sole disturbances in this my rural den.

And oh, the habits that this life, this country life inspire! The breakfast set at five a. m.—ah! how my soul admires. To rise at four, and ere the sun has started on its way, To don my duds and enter on the duties of the day!

Instead of working at my desk in hot secret-sucker coat, To seek the fields and toss the hay, to feed the bounding goat, To dine three times a day on pie, washed down by berry wine. And when the sun has set at last retiring at nine.

This is a noble life to lead; from care and strife so free; It tans the cheek, the muscles gain, it fills the soul with glee. But when next summer comes this way, I fear I can't afford to swap the sweat of brow and brawn for rural bed and board.

Milk and Butter Standard.

As a rule the standard for milk is set too high and too often in the interest of some special breed. The true standard for milk, as between the seller and buyer, should be the average of large herd, of cattle of mixed breeds; not the average of special breeds. The standard, in other words, should be of pure milk of good average quality, combining fat, casein and other constituents in normal quantity.

In Great Britain the question is still the subject of agitation. In relation to milk and butter there the London Lancet, the leading authority in the medical profession states the case as follows: "For butter, milk, and many other articles of food and medicine, there cannot possibly be any absolute standard of purity. No two samples of butter, milk, tea or opium are alike, nor, for the matter of that, are any two samples of coal. By the present law the analyst, without any standard to guide him, is compelled to certify not only to the fact, but also to the extent of any adulteration he may detect. He must, therefore select for himself a standard, and represent the minimum of possible purity. In regard to milk, a standard is pretty well established. It is founded on the milk sometimes yielded by ill-fed, unhealthy, or over-worked cows, and so affords a cover for the skillful watering and skimming of all ordinary milk. Ample advantage of this cover is taken by many a milk vendor, and the public analyst is often compelled to pass milk which has almost certainly been adulterated. Even this low standard is some protection to the public, as is proved by the numerous convictions obtained on milks which fall below it. In regard to butter, the case is different. Standards that seemed satisfactory had been established chiefly through the labors of Messrs. Angell and Hehner, who were the first to devise a satisfactory scheme for analysis. But of late samples of genuine butter, which did not conform to these standards, were analyzed by Mr. Allen, of Sheffield, and since then some confusion has prevailed. Even without the new Act of Parliament so urgently required, public analysts will doubtless ere long agree upon a standard which shall be at least as satisfactory as the present milk standard."

Dark Brahma Fowls.

The dark Brahmas are ranked by one authority as next in merit among the Asiatic breeds, to the light Brahmas, and many breeders claim that they are the best of the Brahma variety. It is stated that this breed was perfected by English breeders out of a brood of chickens that were bred by mating a black red Shanghai cock with a grey Shanghai hen. The first importations known as dark Brahmas were made about 1865, and many of them were of the single comb kind. The breeding of pea comb Brahmas to Partridge Cochins produced new blood, and later they were bred with less of the Cochins shape. The first dark Brahma showed more or less bronze in the wing coloring of the cocks, and the ground coloring of the female was a bronze gray, the steel gray, which is now the standard American color, being secured by an occasional cross with Light Brahma cocks.

The pea comb which should surmount the head of the dark Brahma cock resembles three small combs running parallel the length of the head, the centre one the highest; a beak strong, well curved, wattles full, ear lobes red, well rounded and falling below wattles; the breast should be full and broad, wings small and well tucked up under the saddle feathers and thick fluff. The markings of the hen, except the neck and tail, are the same all over, each feather having a dingy white ground closely penciled with dark steel gray.

Keeping Fruit to Show. As some of our readers may wish to put

up choice specimens of their fruit to exhibit at fairs and elsewhere, we publish a recipe found in a bulletin of the California Experiment Station. The preserving preparation is harmless in the diluted form in which it is used, but it imparts a taste that will not be pleasant to all, especially when the fruit is first opened:

Sulphurous Acid.—This solution may be made directly from the gas of burning sulphur—as described below. It is, however, more convenient and just as good to use its combination with soda, viz., the "bi-sulphite" of soda (not that of lime, used in bleaching saccharine juices, which will form deposits upon most fruits). Those whose digestion is better than necessary, and who do not object to the sulphurous flavor of the fruit so preserved, may choose to use the preparation. Its merits as an antiseptic are unquestioned; its bleaching effects are equally so, and as in sulphuring wines, the natural colors will suffer more or less from its use, as well as from that of the acid solution.

Use five to eight ounces per gallon. The following mode of preparing a preservative fluid with sulphurous gas, communicated by Manager J. Q. Brown, has been very successfully used at the rooms of the State Board of Trade at San Francisco: "Put 30 gallons of water into a 9-gallon barrel; float on top of the water a tin pan, in which put a portion of 25 cents worth of sulphur. Set the sulphur on fire and cover tightly until the fire goes out; renew the sulphur until the whole is consumed, opening the barrel for renewal of air between doses."

Apples as Food for Stock.

As a money crop the apple stands in the front rank among fruits, but there are other properties and merits hidden in this fruit, common as it is, which are not yet fully appreciated. There is a food value in the apple which heretofore has been almost entirely overlooked. Apples may be plentiful and cheap, but don't talk of over-production or unprofitable culture so long as they can be grown at less cost, and with less attendance than any other stock food of same value, and the whole country full of horses, hogs, cattle and sheep are ready to take and turn to good use all our surplus. In what way can you grow the equivalent of the four or five hundred bushels of apples in other food which will grow on the thirty trees occupying one acre of ground, with less trouble and expense?

I know large stock farms, the owners of which do not grow apples enough for their families. This don't look like over-production. At the same time their horses, cattle and hogs, have a hard time of it in some years to pick a living out of the dried-up, burnt up pastures in mid-summer or fall. What a relief a good, large orchard of heavy-yielding sweet and sour apples, with its gratifying shade, pasture and dropping fruit would be to the dumb brutes. And all this could be had with but little cost and labor besides the first setting of the tree on cheap land. Then if in any year there is a demand for good fruit at paying rates, pick out and sell the good fruit for good money, and let your stock have the culls.

I have fed apples, both sour and sweet, quite largely to horses, cows and hogs all day during the whole year, and have learned to appreciate them for the purpose. A horse worked but moderately will keep in a better condition on four quarts of apples and one peck of oats than on eight quarts of fodder, than it would on eight quarts of oats. This puts the money value of apples for horses at least at one-half that of oats, bulk for bulk. In other words, if oats are worth thirty cents a bushel, apples have a feeding value of not less than fifteen cents per bushel.

Our best authorities concede apples to be equally valuable as carrots for horses, and as turnips for cows, and more valuable than mangolds, pound for pound. If this is the case, why should we always bestow so much labor on the production of carrots and turnips, and mangolds, when we can grow apples almost without labor and expense, and in many instances let the animals gather the crop themselves?

Mr. E. H. Hutchinson is quoted as saying: "For the general-purpose horse of the farmer, I know from actual experience that apples are valuable food. I have had horses entirely freed from this trouble when running among apple trees, where they eat all they want."

My own experience makes me think highly of apples as food for stock (I even chop up a mess for poultry once or twice a week during the winter), and as an appetizer and tonic. Our apple orchards may safely be doubled, and in some sections trebled, in extent, and if we then feed liberally, and send to market only the very cream of the fruit, we will benefit ourselves in a great many respects, by having cheaper food, better and healthier stock, and better returns for the fruit we sell. Of course where planted with this view, varieties should be selected that will cover as much as possible the entire season, beginning with the earliest sorts, both sour and sweet, and ending with the latest.

Canada. Land of river, lake, and sea; Land of woodlands wild and free; Land of freedom, hail to Thee! Canada. Rising step by step to fame, Weaving for thyself a name, Thou shalt win the world's acclaim, Canada.

And the foremost nations now Yet shall see upon thy brow, Wreaths that arts and arms endow, Canada. Thronging to thy prairies, covet, Thousands from their eastern home, Settling 'neath thy sunny dome, Canada.

East and west from sea to sea, All thy vast domain are free; Slaves shall never dwell in Thee, Canada. All the annals of the years With their triumphs and their tears, Fall prophetic on thine ears, Canada. The nations of renown That have blundered and gone down Build to better build thine own, Canada. Build from out the buried past; Build by virtue, firm and fast; Build a nation that shall last! Canada.

J. E. POLLOCK, B. D. Montreal will shortly be visited by the North American and West India squadron.

SUNDAY READING.

The Sabbath Chime.

Now to the Lord a noble song, Awake, my soul! awake, my tongue! Hosanna to the eternal Name, And all His boundless love proclaim!

See where it shines in Jesus' face, The brightest image of His grace; God, in the person of His Son, Has all His mightiest work outdone.

The spacious earth, and overflowing flood, Proclaim the wise and powerful God; And Thy rich glories from afar Sparkle in every rolling star.

But in His look a glory stands, The noblest labor of Thine hands; The pleasing luster of His eyes Outshines the wonders of the skies.

Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme; My thoughts rejoice at Jesus' name! Ye angels, dwell upon the sound; Ye heavens, reflect it to the ground!

O may I live to reach the place Where He unveils His lovely face! Where all His beauties you behold And sing His name to harps of gold!

Cardinal Newman on the Catholic Church.

A deputation from the conference of the Catholic Truth Society, which is meeting at Birmingham, went to the Oratory on July 18th, and were taken to Cardinal Newman, who had gone down to the recreation-room of the Fathers. The Bishop of Salford, after a few preliminary words of congratulation, read a resolution which was passed the day before by the conference, and the Cardinal sitting in his chair, made this reply:—

My dear friends,—I wish, both in thought and language, as far as I can, to thank you, as I do very heartily. I thank you for your affection; it is the affection of great souls. I could say a great deal, but I will only say that God may sustain and put His confirmation upon what you do. I give you every good wish. Your society is one which makes us feel the sadness of the days through which we have passed, when the Church of Christ wanted those assistances of publications which Protestants possessed in such abundance. I envied both the matter and the intention of those publications. It is a cruel thing that our faith has been debarr'd from the possibility of lively action; but it was no fault of Catholics. They have been so pressed and distracted from the formation of any policy, that the Church has had to depend on only a few heads, and the management of a few. This has been the cause of the absence of interest and of popular publications among Catholics. But now there is no reason why we should not have the power which has before this been in the hands of Protestants, whose zeal, however, I have always admired. But the reward is for us at hand, and you must thank God for giving us such a hope. I must say of myself that I have had most sorrow that the hopes and the prospects of the Church have shown so little sign of brightening. There has been, there is now, a great opposition against the Church; but this time and this day are the beginnings of its revelation. I have had despondency; but the hour has come when we may make good use, and practical use, of the privileges which God has given us.

We must thank God, and ask for His best blessing and mercy. May He sustain you. God is not wanting, if we are ready to work. I beg you to pardon and to forget the weakness of my words. I am content to pray for you and for your work. God bless you.

The Choice of Companions. The Rev. Edward A. Lawrence, last Sunday read from the book of Corinthians two passages, from which he took the text for his discourse: "Evil company doth corrupt good morals," and "Walk with wise men and thou shalt be saved."

These two passages, said Mr. Lawrence, join hands together. There is no royal road to knowledge; they that walk with wise men walk the right way, and that is the way to knowledge. The great power of our life is companionship; after we have once tasted society solitude is impossible, and without companions a man is a brute. It is not good, God says, that man should be alone. The peril of companionship is the evil power to corrupt. The choice of companions is the greatest mark in our lives, and I wonder that it is not preached upon oftener. Before Jesus chose his companions he tested them, and when he sent his disciples abroad he sent them in twos together, believing in companionship. In choosing our companions we should remember that in doing so we are choosing for others. Where you ask your children about the schools they attend, the books they learn from, and the teachers that are placed over them, do you ever think to ask them who are their daily companions? Men may be saved, even with the worst of companions; a man is known by the company he keeps; yet there is such a power of evil companionship as to overcome good companionship. We are not alone in this world. Authority has been deemed essential for centuries, yet the great power of this life is companionship. The power of companionship shall make us wise, and we shall be joined with God's people.

The Coming of Death. The signs of impending death, says the Medical Journal, are many and variable. No two instances are precisely identical, yet several signs are common to many cases. Shakespeare, who observed everything else, observed and recorded some of the premonitory signs of death also. In the account of the death of Falstaff, the sharpness of the nose, the coldness of the feet, gradually extending upward, the picking at the bedclothes are accurately described.

For some time before death indications of its approach become apparent. Speech grows thick and labored, the hands, if raised, fall instantly, the respiration is difficult, the heart loses its power to propel the blood to the extremities, which consequently become cold, a clammy moisture oozes through the pores of the skin, the voice grows weak and husky or piping, the eyes begin to lose their luster.

In death at old age there is a gradual dulling of all the bodily senses and of many of the mental faculties; memory fails, judgment wavers, imagination goes out like a candle. The muscles and tendons get stiff, the voice

breaks, the cords of the tabernacle are loosening. Small noises irritate, sight becomes dim, nutrition goes on feebly, digestion is vitiated, or ceases, capillary circulation is clogged. Finally, the central organ of the circulation comes to a stop, a full stop, and this stoppage means a dissolution. This is the death of old age, which few attain to.

Many people have an idea that death is necessarily painful, even agonizing, but there is no reason whatever to suppose that death is a more painful process than birth. It is because in a certain proportion of cases dissolution is accompanied by a visible spasm and distortion of the countenance that this idea exists, but it is as nearly certain as anything can be that these distortions of the facial muscles are not only painless, but take place unconsciously. In many instances, too, a comatose or semi-comatose state supervenes, and it is altogether probable that more or less complete unconsciousness then prevails. We have, too, abundant evidence of people who have been nearly drowned and resuscitated, and they all agree in the statement that, after a few moments of painful struggling, fear and anxiety pass away and a state of tranquillity succeeds. They see visions of green fields, and in some cases hear pleasing music; and so far from being miserable, their sensations are delightful. But when attempts at resuscitation are successful, the resuscitated persons almost invariably protest against being brought back to life, and declare that resuscitation is accompanied by physical pain and acute mental misery.

Death is a fact which every man must personally experience, and consequently is of universal interest; and as facts are facts, the wisest course is to look them squarely in the face, for necessity is coal black and death keeps no calendar.

"God Knows."

We had been riding for two long days over the dreary plains—the same monotonous scenery always in view—rough, sterile ground—outcroppings of rock—a lone tree or brush at long intervals—the ground baked and cracked under the summer sun. The prairies were made to enrich the farmer—the plains to revenge on man and bird and beast. Only the serpent can live there. Over these barren stretches no bird flies—on them no wolf can find living. The monotony is maddening—the sterility appalling.

The sun was only an hour high as the column obliged more to the left in search of a camping ground. Those of us in advance were just ascending a swell covered with large boulders when a trooper suddenly cried out in alarm and pointed to something on the ground at his horse's feet. We gathered around him, and for a minute no one spoke. There, cuddled against the rock, was a skeleton—a clean-picked, bleaching skeleton, with never a bone missing from its place. It was, as all saw at a glance, the skeleton of a child not over 6 or 7 years of age. The shoes, which had rotted from the about, proved it to be the skeleton of a little girl. It had sought what little shelter the rock afforded, and it had died there—died as if the grim messenger had come in its dreams. It lay on its side, the head resting on the right arm, and the limbs were as composed as if death had brought no pain.

"Whose child?" asked a sergeant, "whose child, and when?" Ah! who could answer? Fifty miles away was the immigrant trail. One—two—three—perhaps five years before, a wagon had left the convey for some reason and became lost on this desolate expanse. A child had wandered away from camp in search of flowers—had fallen from a wagon and been stunned—had been left sleeping in the grass by accident. No one could tell how it happened, but everyone could imagine what followed. A child of seven left alone in this awful region, where the voice of a bird is never heard—where rattlesnakes snuff themselves on every ledge—where the starving wolf flits by like a shadow as he hastens to other fields. The very terror of it would strike her dumb, she would stare about her with an awful whiteness in her eyes—her face would be no word could pass them. Then she would attempt to run away from the loneliness and desolation. She might live two days—three—four. Then hunger and thirst and mental torture would overtake her, and she would lie down to die.

"Whose child, and when?" asked the sergeant as others came to look down on the bleaching skeleton. This time a captain answered—a bronzed-faced, gray-haired man who had seen many mysteries of the kind. Removing his cap he turned his face to Heaven and answered: "God only knows!"

Hearts had ached—heart may have broken—hearts might be aching then and for long years come. We set to the wagon for spades and a head-board. A 1-foot from the rock we dug a little grave and the skeleton was tenderly lifted up and deposited therein, and as the earth covered them up a score of men uncovered their heads and the captain said: "Earth to earth—ashes to ashes—dust to dust! The mystery is with thee, Oh Lord!"

And on the head-board carved the legend which men may read to-day: SOMEBODY'S CHILD. GOD ALONE KNOWS.

Fatal Struggle with Tiger. Details are given in the Indian papers of the painful death of Mr. Howard of the Norfolk regiment from injuries received in a struggle with a tiger. Mr. Howard was out shooting near Malapuram, on the west coast, when he suddenly came upon a tiger. He fired and wounded the animal, which fled into the jungle. Mr. Howard an hour later came across the tiger in the open. The animal charged at him, and Mr. Howard in firing missed. Two natives in a way. Though a third remained, and as successful in time to prevent it from seizing and inflicting serious injuries on Mr. Howard. From these he was at first expected to recover, but he died suddenly, to the great regret of his regiment, one morning shortly after his exciting struggle.

"Don't be afraid of water," says a leading up-town doctor. "Taken moderately it is refreshing. Its gulping too much of it that is ruinous."

THE VIOLET.

Its Place in a Legendary and Historic Lore.

"What a flower of legend and fancy the violet is!" exclaims a recent writer. It was once, of course, a dandelion. All the popular flowers have been human beings in their time, changed by misfortune, or by the beneficence of the gods, into immortal flowers. The violet was Ianthé, a favorite nymph of Artemis, Apollo fell in love with her, and the goddess, wishing to protect her from apparently undesirable attentions, dyed her blue. Ianthé, however, preferred the annoyances attendant upon beauty to ugliness. She pined away, and Artemis, full of regret for her mistaken interference changed her into a violet.

Another legend tells us that Zeus caused the violets to grow as food for Io while she wandered the world as a heifer. Or they were white until Venus—

"On a day, wise poets tell, Some time in wrangling spent, Whether the violet should excel, Or she, in sweeter scent, But Venus, having lost the day, Poor girl, she fell on you, And beat you so, as some dare say, Her blows did make you blue."

Violets formed the couch of Zeus and Hera; they carpeted the bower of our first parents in Eden; grew in Calypso's garden, and that goddess "called by men heart-easing mirth," was born in "beds of violets blue." They were popular flowers for festive garlands. The Greeks liked to crown themselves with violets and parsley—a combination which suggests very mixed colors to modern noses. Alcibiades is described as appearing at a feast crowned with violets and ivy, which he may have worn as a prelude against the effect of the revel, garlands of violets being considered to cure headache and dizziness. In those days "violet lids" to the eyes were thought a great beauty in woman; an ideal lingering in Shakespeare's lines:

Violets dim, Yet sweeter than the lids of Juno's eyes, Or Cytherea's breath, There is a rustic fancy in England that the number of violets first brought home in spring denote the number of chickens and ducklings for that year, less than a handful being very unlucky. Another old English superstition is to the effect that many violets and roses flourishing in the autumn portend an epidemic the following year. Strangely enough, the roses and violets last autumn were particularly numerous and fine, the roses lingering till the frosts, the violets coming out very early and blossoming abundantly. And the epidemic has certainly followed. Perhaps the "superstitions" of our ancestors are not so foolish as we of the higher education generation like to imagine.

The modest violet, as we are pleased to call it, has also been a favorite with kings and emperors, and played no small part in politics. Athens boasted of being the "Violet-crowned City." Mahomet declared that "El Islam excelled all religions as the violet excelled all flowers." The great Napoleon was toasted by his friends as Corporal Violet, who should return in the spring, and the Bourbons, when their turn came again, sarcastically remarked that the Mars of violet was passed, and hissed Mlle. Mars off the stage for wearing them. Recently we have seen violets again appearing with honor yet mournful celebrity as the favorite flower of the Emperor Frederick the Noble.

The floral games of Toulouse, where the prize is a golden violet, are still continued every year. They began in the fourteenth century, when Clemens Isidore, separated from her troubadour lover, sent him a violet to betoken her constancy. For her sake, he fought beside her father, defending Toulouse, and died there, Clemens not long surviving him. In memory of these faithful lovers the floral games were instituted, troubadours contending in verse for the golden violet, the emblem of constancy—

Violet is for faithfulness That in me shall abide, Hoping that likewise from your heart You will not let it slide.

The classic name of violet was, of course, unknown to our Saxon forefathers. They called the flower Summeringwort and Banwort. The French word does not creep into the language for a long time, old herbals of the fifteenth century beginning to speak of the wiolet or vyolets.

Violets candied with sugar can always be had by those who wish to affect an elegant daintiness of eating, but the violet as food is by no means an idea of modern times. A preserve of violets was given by the doctors in Charles II.'s reign to consumptive patients. The Romans made them in wine. It is said that Clairon, the actress, was so fond of violets that one of her admirers contrived she should have a bunch of them daily at the year round. After enjoying her flowers all day, the actress stripped off their petals in the evening, made them into tea, and drank them a rather remarkable fashion of disposing of a present.

Violets have a specially mournful significance as funeral flowers. They are reckoned with "every flower that sad embroidery wears," as strewn the grave of Lycidas; and they are associated with the last sad thoughts gathered around the burial of the fair Ophelia:

"Lay her in the earth; And from her fair and unpolluted flesh May violets spring!"

In some places one violet brought into the house is thought to portend death. But to dream of violets signifies an advance in life. Though a wild flower, indigenous to the whole of Europe, violets have been cultivated in gardens from time immemorial. Homer would never have mentioned them in his descriptions of gardens, if he had not known them as flowers of cultivation. Pliny tells us that they grew at his country villa underneath the window, which at once suggests a pretty idea of the Roman villa with the house wall like the violets of our modern gardens.

Curiosities of Law. Judge: "Stand up." Prisoner: "I claim the right under the law to remain seated, y'r honour." "How so?" "The law says no man can be made to criminate himself, an' if I stand up I'll criminate myself." "That point is well taken and you may remain seated. You are accused of stealing a pair of trousers from this man, but I can find no evidence against you." "None at all, y'r honour." "You are discharged." "Thank you, y'r honour." "By the way, why were you unwilling to stand up?" "If I stood up the man would see I had his trousers on, y'r honour."

Country Talk.

Morris.

OLD PUMP.—A great deal of talk blowing has been done through the newspapers about old churns and old cradles but Robt. Armstrong, 4th line, has an old pump that keeps pace with the procession. It is a common round log pump and has been in active service for the past 80 years and is not on the superannated list yet, and may be seen any day on Mr. Armstrong's farm. What Irishman, Scotchman, German or Canuck can beat that record?

Elma and Wallace Boundary.

D. G. Anderson, teacher of U. S. S. No. 1, has returned from Manitoba where he has been spending his holidays.

A fatal accident occurred on Wednesday, 13th inst. As Keeso's traction engine was leaving the farm of Mr. Curtis a twelve-year-old son of Amos Weber endeavored to climb on separator which was being drawn behind, but slipped and fell under the front wheel which passed over his body. The poor little fellow died half an hour afterwards. Mr. Weber has the sympathy of the community in his sad bereavement.

Stratford.

Miss E. Brown, of Sebringville, is spending a few days at Mrs. Stevenson's, Earl street.

E. Boyer has returned from London, where he has been spending a few days with his friends there.

J. M. Moran's friends were glad to see him in the classic city this week, accompanied by two or three of his children.

Mr. Ballantyne, M. P. P., left Tuesday afternoon of last week on his annual business and pleasure trip to Britain, which he was unable to accomplish earlier in the season. He purposed sailing from New York via the Guion Line on Wednesday.

W. H. Winstone, of the classic city mills, returned on Monday of last week from a successful and pleasant trip to the Maritime Provinces, in which business was combined with pleasure. In company with our old friend Mr. Kippan, manager of the Quebec express office, Mr. Winstone enjoyed some excellent fishing.

The following constitute the Stratford Hook and Ladder Company:—H. Bowes, E. Brown, James Pengelly, A. Wright, John Hagarty, Johnathan Dinwoodie, J. Kelly, Samuel Cooke, Richard Pengelly, Joseph Wilson, Henry Cornell, George Chippenden, Henry Chippenden, Richard Hatcher, W. C. Bobcock, Robert Buxim, James McNaughton, Isaac McGowan, P. Driscoll, John Gallagher, John Nolan, M. Flynn, Thomas Gallagher, John Dunsmore.

Mrs. Wm. McInnes and her youngest son, left on Wednesday of last week to spend a few weeks with her brother, in Detroit.

The Grand Trunk have recently added five new Pullmans to their palace car stock, and are running them between Chicago and Boston, crossing at Point Edward and running to Montreal, and from Montreal by the Central Vermont line to Boston. They are the Salome, Clarissa, Romola, Maywood and Mayflower. They contain all that is new in palace car building, and nothing that contributes to the safety, comfort and luxury of the traveller has been neglected in the construction and arrangements of the palace on wheels.

The St. Mary's Journal claims that Dr. Gilrie of that town is in the true sense of the word—a progressive bicyclist. Had not his partner met with a mishap, he intended making a 60 mile run to Bosworth, county Wellington, on Friday last. The doctor was in great shape for the trip, having made a great run to London a few days before. He mounted his wheel in front of his office at 5:05 a. m. and was partaking of a well earned breakfast at the Grigg house in the Forest city at 8:10 a. m. The Dr. returned to town the same morning, the round trip of 54 miles being covered in six hours and a few seconds. [Stratford's popular doctor (Dr. W. N. Robertson) will have to look to his laurels.]

Ethel.

School re-opened last Monday. Shooting match between the local gun clubs on Friday. Some fun is expected.

G. A. Boyd and family purpose removing to California about the end of this month. Mr. Boyd has relatives living there, so knows something of the country. He is at present spending a few days with relatives in Atwood.

YOUTHFUL PEDESTRIAN.—One day recently Mrs. Dilworth was in the garden doing some work when her two year old boy strayed off. When they missed him they looked all around but could not find him anywhere. Mat. Richard son was coming from Molesworth and met the little fellow up the road over half a mile from home. He spoke to the boy but got no answer and he did not like to take him along for fear he would cry, so he went on until he met Mrs. Dilworth who asked if he had seen the child, he told her he had and that he was up the road a piece. Willie Dilworth went to bring him back and found him climbing the fence into a field of oats. No telling what the result might have been had the child got into the field.

Grey.

Uriah McFadden jr. has been home on a holiday visit.
Public schools opened on Monday of this week.

The Schaefer property is to be sold on the 8rd of September.

Township Council will meet on the last Friday of this month.

Rumor says that there will be a wedding on the 6th con. shortly.

The contract is let for a new bridge to be built on the boundary near the 4th of Grey.

Jacob Hanhofer, of the Henfryn brickyard, has sold nearly 100,000 brick already.

Miss Habkirk, of Toronto, was home for a few weeks. She thinks there is no place like Toronto.

Mrs. I. Smith, of Walton, was visiting relatives and acquaintances on the 16th con., a few days last week.

There was a flax-pulling bee and a dance in the evening at L. McNeil's on the afternoon of Tuesday, 12th inst.

A good many new binders have been brought into the 16th con. this season, they are of the Patterson make, which have lately become greatly reduced in price.

Elma.

Steven Hamilton spent Sunday with friends in Ethel.

Miss Kate Clark spent Sunday with acquaintances in Ethel.

Misses Mary and Ella Love were visiting at Geo. Love's, Brussels, last week.

James Angus raised his barn the other day and put a new stone wall underneath it. It looks immense.

Miss Kate Clark, of Detroit, is visiting friends on the 10th con. this week. She purposed returning home Saturday. Her many friends in this locality were pleased to see her.

John Vallance is putting up a new house on his place, which will materially enhance the value of his property. A number of good buildings have been erected on the 10th con.

Harvesting operations are almost over in this township. The grain ripened very fast during the past few days. Two bran new binders have been added to the implements of the 10th con. Times are looking up.

Last Thursday, Aug 14th, the 10th con. was the scene of unusual stir and excitement. There was a flax bee in the east, a horse race in the west, and a dog fight in the middle. The dog fight seemed to draw the largest crowd. A walking telephone pole and a red heron ring on stilts might be seen later in the evening returning home from the bee, at least so a young lady informs your correspondent.

Brussels.

Tom Hill Sundayed in Seaford. Geo. Burton has gone to Parkdale. Geo. Love, jr., is home from Sarnia. Miss F. Montgomery, of Harriston, is in town.
John Pelton, of Atwood, spent Sunday in town.

Our schools open next Monday.

Richard Rivers is home from Galt.

Miss Maggie McNaughton is visiting in Owen Sound.

Oran E. Turnbull was home from Galt for a few days.

A. M. Kay, of Stratford, is visiting his friends in town.

Miss Lizie Thompson spent several days in Seaford last week.

Miss Rita Brine, of Seaford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. Scott.

Mrs. (Rev.) Jones, of Harriston, visited Mrs. J. J. Gilpin last week.

Mrs. Abx. Wilson returned from a two weeks' visit in Kincairdine last Friday.

R. S. Pilton, of THE BEE, visited his Brussels friends Saturday and Sunday.

Misses J. Johnston and L. Dickson, of Goderich, visited Mrs. W. H. Kerr this week.

Some fine cattle are being shipped every day or two from Brussels to the eastern market.

The Misses Law, of Walkerton, and Miss McLeh, of Paisley, are visiting Mrs. D. Armstrong.

Rev. S. Sellery, B. A., B. D., was away at Londonboro at the Wingham District Meeting this week.

Miss Illie Vanstone returned last Saturday from a lengthened visit in Goderich and Southampton.

In A. Currie's garden one hill of potatoes yielded 95 by actual count. A number of the "Irishmen" were fine big ones too.

On Monday morning of last week Samuel Crawford had the time of a pitch fork run into his wrist while engaged in handling flax.

No service in Melville or Knox churches last Sabbath evening. Rev. Forrest, of Walton, preached in Knox church in the morning.

"JEAN GRANT."—This is the title given to a new novel written by A. M. Taylor, Larister, formerly of Brussels. The book contains 242 pages and is published by A. Lovell & Co., of New York.

Alfred Lowery has purchased the house and lot belonging to Christopher Grimoldy, Turnberry street. The price paid was \$425.00. It will make a comfortable home and was a bargain at the figure mentioned above.

We are pleased to hear that the town Band has engaged J. Sumner, of Rothsay, Ont., late of England, as teacher. Mr. Sumner is an experienced musician having belonged to a military band for upwards of 17 years. He plays a clarinet.

J. H. McBain, of Atwood, supplied the pulpit of the Methodist church last Sabbath very acceptably. His morning text was Ephesians 3:14 15, and in the evening 2nd Tim. 1:12. J. H.'s many friends in this vicinity wish him every success.

Miss Wells, of Zurich, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Baeker.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Y. Taylor are visiting her father, Geo. Crooks.

Mr. and Mrs. Bright and son, of Seaford, spent Sunday with T. Fletcher.

Dr. Moffat is to preach in Melville church next Sabbath, and Rev. Mr. Forrest in Knox church.

FARM FOR SALE.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Monday, Oct. 6th, for a farm, being lot 11, con. 13, Elma, containing 100 acres, 70 cleared and the rest can be easily cleared. A house and a good frame barn, 42x56, also a barn 28x36, a never failing well and a good bearing orchard on the premises. For further particulars apply to JOHN W. ROWLAND or GEO. ROWLAND, Executors, Monkton P. O. 30tf

Excelsior Painting Co

Mitchell, have opened a paint shop in Atwood. They are prepared to do all kinds of House, Sign and Decorative Painting, Graining, Paper-hanging, Kalsomining, Glazing, &c. All orders left at

SHOP,

ON MAIN STREET,
Over Wm. Moran's Carriage Shop

Will be promptly attended to.

W. J. MARSHALL,
Manager.

Voters' List, 1890.

MUNICIPALITY OF THE
Township of Elma,
IN THE COUNTY OF PERTH.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 5 and 6 of The Voters' Lists Act the copies required by said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections, and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Atwood, on the 19th day of August, 1890, and remains there for inspection. Electors are called upon to examine the said list and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

THOS. FULLARTON,
Clerk of Elma.



➤ SPECIAL BARGAINS ➤



THIS MONTH.

To make room for New Goods I am offering Bargains in all lines.

Big Drives in Dress Goods, Prints, Gingham, Shirting, Cottonades, Cottons, Tickings, Gloves, Hose, &c. Our Corsets take the lead for Style and Price. Just in, a New Line of Fancy Winceys, new patterns. Be sure you see them.

A NEW LINE OF TWEEDS JUST IN.

We are still making these Nobby Suits that you hear so much about.

Our Cheap Boots and Shoes are making a name for us. Some big bargains to be had yet. Come Early.

We are selling Hats at Half Price and Less.

Groceries—Fresh and Cheap. Our 35c. Japan Tea takes the lead. Customers say it is better than they have been paying 45c. and 50c. for. Try it.

COME EARLY And Often. It will Pay YOU. Show the Bargains you get to your Neighbor. That will Pay ME.

James Irwin, Atwood, Ontario.