WALL-:-PAPERS.

Very Large Stock and beautiful New Patterns. Prices away down.

A. PARISH & SON.

Fresh Clover and Timothy Seeds.

THE REPORTER

Is printed and published at the office, corner of Main and Reid sts., Farmersville,

Every Tuesday Morning.

TERMS.

One Dollar per year if paid in advance, or $1.50 if not paid until after the expiration of six months.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

B. LOVERIN,
Editor and Publisher.

Lock Box 142.

THE FARMERSVILLE REPORTER & COUNTY OF LEEDS ADVERTISER.

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B. LOVERIN, Proprietor.

SHINGLES!

SHINGLES!
SHINGLES!

Specially Good Value.

FARMERSVILLE

LUMBER YARD.

W. G. PARISH.

VOL. IV. NO. 6. Farmersville, Leeds County, Ontario, Tuesday, February 7th, 1888. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

J. C. Judd,
BARRISTER, ETC., BROCKVILLE, ONT. Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

Geo. W. Greene,
SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, COMISSIONER, &c. Money to loan at 6 per cent. Office: over G. W. Beach's store, Farmersville. 44-1y

Drs. Cornell & Cornell,
FARMERSVILLE. DR. C. M. B. CORNELL will be at home Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, for SPECIAL CONSULTATIONS.
C. M. B. CORNELL, M.D. | S. S. CORNELL, M. D., C.M.

Hutcheson & Fisher,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, CONVEYANCERS, Etc., Brockville. Office: two doors east of Court House Ave. $20,000 to loan at six per cent.
J. A. HUTCHESON. A. A. FISHER.

HOTELS.

The Ontario House,
NEWBORO.
A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLY furnished, and noted for its excellent table and courteous attentions to guests. Commodious sample rooms for commercial travellers.
44-1y JOHN HART, Proprietor.

The Gamble House,
FARMERSVILLE.
THIS FINE NEW BRICK HOTEL HAS been elegantly furnished throughout in the latest styles. Every attention given to the wants of guests. Good yards and stables.
FRED. PIERCE, Prop'r.

Wm. Webster,
HOUSE PAINTER & GRAINER,
Kalsominer, Paper Hanger & Glazier.
CONTRACTS TAKEN FOR INSIDE AND outside work at closest prices. Residence: next door to Berney's Livery Stable, Main st., Farmersville.

BROCKVILLE
VARIETY WORKS
Shop in the old Shepperd Mill, Mill Street, Brockville.
THOS. McCRUM,
MANUFACTURER AND REPAIRER OF
SMALL MACHINERY, ENGINES, GUNS, SEWING MACHINES, &C.
PATTERNS AND MODELS MADE.
BRASS AND COMPOSITION CASTINGS TO ORDER. 44-1yr

THE
Cheapest Place
In town to get your
FLOUR,
OATMEAL,
CORNMEAL,
CRACKED WHEAT,
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,
BRAN,
SHORTS,
AND ALL KINDS OF PROVENDER,
—IS AT—
D. WILTSE & CARSS,
Opposite the Gamble House.
Cash paid for all kinds of Grain, Butter, Hides, Pelts, and Furs.
Nov'r 7, 1887. tf

FASHIONABLE
TAILORING
DELTA.
First Class Work Done
—AT—
REASONABLE PRICES.
I make a specialty of making Perfect-fitting Pants. A call solicited.
R. M. PERCIVAL.

GRAND
Closing Out Sale.
S. S. ELLIS,
General Merchant, Delta,
Has Determined to Clear Out his Entire Stock During the Next Sixty Days, away down
UNDER COST,
As the Goods Must Positively be Sold, in Order to Close up the Business.
The Stock Consists of Ready Made Clothing, Tweeds, Boots and Shoes, and well Assorted Lines of General Goods.
Shoes Usually Sold at $1, Marked down to 35c., and like
Sweeping Reductions
Made in Every Department
No Old Rubbish but Everything Fresh and Seasonable.
CALL EARLY AND SECURE THE BEST BARGAINS.
S. S. ELLIS.
DELTA, Jan. 27th 1888.

G. T. FULFORD,
BROCKVILLE.
GRAND TRUNK
TICKET AGENT.
The Old Reliable Short Line and only Through Car Route to
MONTREAL, BOSTON, DETROIT, CHICAGO, &c., &c.
Through tickets sold to all points at rates as low as the lowest.
EXCHANGE BROKER.
American Currency, Silver, and all kinds of uncurrent money bought and sold at Closest Rates.
American Drafts and Cheques Cash.
Drafts issued on New York, current for payment in all parts of the United States.
MONEY TO LOAN on Approved Joint Notes.
G. T. FULFORD

Brockville's One Cash Price Dry Goods House.
ROBT. WRIGHT & CO.
We prefer an active to a slow trade.
We endeavor to put life into our store during dull months; the busy one are more easily taken care of.
WE NOW OFFER
Special Bargains!
—IN—
White Cottons, Grey Cottons, Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Towels, Towellings, Table Linens, White Quilts, Table Napkins, &c., &c.
SEE OUR
10 cent Dark Printed Calicos,
Now Selling at 8½ cents per Yard.
SEE OUR
11 CENT DARK PRINTS,
Now Selling at 9½c. per Yard.
FOUR THOUSAND YARDS OF
4,000—EMBROIDERIES—4,000
All new Goods, being disposed of at Bargain Prices.
Still Disposing of Choice REMNANTS in Every Department.
ROBERT WRIGHT & CO.
Brockville's One Cash Price Dry Goods House.

C. M. BABCOCK'S
DRY GOODS STORE
Noted For Superior Goods and Low Prices.
All-wool Black Cashmeres at 30c. per yd. Union Cashmeres, black and colored, at 25c. All-wool French Dress Goods at 12½c. A special line of heavy all-wool Dress Goods, in black and colors, at 25c. Flannel Cloth Dress Goods at 7½c., 8c., 9c. and 10c. In Black and Colored Silks no House in the Town can Compare for Value and Variety. See my Grey Flannel at 20c. per yd. For Shirtings, White and Grey Cottons, Sheetings, Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, and Towellings, I can offer you the Best Choice and Value. Ladies, Mens and Children's Underwear in endless variety. Ladies' 4-button, heavy-stitched Black Kid Gloves, commencing at 50c. My stock of Hosiery is complete in every line and price.
THE MANTLE DEPARTMENT is stocked with all kinds of Mantles, Mantle Cloths and Trimmings. All Cloth Cut and Fitted free and fit Guaranteed.
THE MILLINERY ROOMS are now open, and stocked with all the Latest Novelties in Trimmed and Untrimmed Goods—birds, wings, flowers, feathers and trimings of every description. Miss Whelan, who has charge of this Department, will welcome all who may favor her with a call.
I cordially invite all when in Brockville to visit my store, and I will show them the Largest Stock of Dress Goods, Mantles and Millinery kept in Brockville.
C. M. BABCOCK,
Brockville, Sept. 4, 1887. MERRILL BLOCK.

-THE-FIRST-ENGINE-
ON THE B. & W. RAILWAY
Has arrived in town, bringing a large supply of
COAL AND WOOD STOVES
—FOR—
W. F. EARL,
Which he will Sell at Prices to Suit the Times.
We keep on hand a Large Stock of Cistern Pumps and Sinks, as well as a Full Line of Tinware. We manufacture the "Champion Creamer," and the "Dominion Washer." WIRE FENCING in Stock at all times. EAVE-TROUGHING AND ROOFING a Specialty. Call and see our Stock before placing your orders. Farm produce taken in exchange.
W. F. EARL.

Two Hundred Dollars Given Away!
W. L. Maley's next Gift Sale!
Will commence on January 1st, when we will Give Away as a present, to the person guessing nearest to the number of Beans in a Jar, one of the
CELEBRATED THOMAS ORGANS,
Worth $200.00. One guess will be allowed with each and every cash sale of One Dollar.
We will commence in January 1st a GREAT CLEARING SALE of Boots, Shoes, Trunks and Valises at COST PRICE. The goods must be sold to make room for New Spring Goods coming in February. This will be the Greatest Offer ever made to the people to buy Boots and Shoes at Cost Price and have a guess on the Two Hundred Dollar Organ.
50-26
W. L. MALEY, - Cor. King and Apple Streets, - BROCKVILLE.

DEEP SEA WONDERS EXIST IN thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home, should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever you live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed. 50-1y

MOVING
Do you want to Move your Buildings?
THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVING PURCHASED the machinery for moving buildings from the estate of the late George Slack, are prepared to move all kinds of frame buildings, either by the day or by contract. Prices will be found as reasonable as the nature of the work will allow.
47-26 ALVIN JUDSON. DURMMOND PARISH.

ESTABLISHED 1844.
Allan Turner & Co.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
CHEMISTS
AND
DRUGGISTS,
Carry a Large and Complete Stock of
Pure Drugs & Chemicals
Pharmaceutical Preparations,
TOILET ARTICLES,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, VARNISHES,
&c., &c., &c.
Orders or Enquiries by Mail will receive Prompt Attention.
King St., - Brockville.

ORGANS FOR SALE.
THE SUBSCRIBER HAS FOUR OR FIVE new, first class organs for sale, cheap. Each organ guaranteed for five years. These organs will be sold at a bargain as I am going out of that line. Terms made to suit purchasers.
JAS. ROSS.
N. B. All parties indebted to me are notified that in consequence of my business calling me from home, I have placed all accounts in the hands of G. W. Greene for collection, which must be paid promptly as I need the funds.
3-tf JAS. ROSS.

Real Estate
FOR SALE.
NICELY FINISHED 1½ STORY FRAME dwelling house on the west side of Mill street. There is a good well, garden and outbuildings on the lot.
EXCELLENT BUILDING LOT ON WELLINGTON Street, being lot No. 5 in the Williams Block.
For terms apply to
48-tf GEO. W. GREENE. Farmersville.

MONTREAL HOUSE.
H. S. MOFFATT
PROPRIETOR.
General Stock Consisting of Groceries, Dry Goods, Hardware, Paints and Oils (mixed and unmixed), Wall Paper, Patent Medicines, and Jewelry,
And, in short, everything to be found in a well regulated Village Store.
OUR SPECIALTIES.
Teas, Sugars, Flour, Oatmeal, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Tweeds.
For the next 60 days, Remnants of Dry Goods, Woolen Gloves, China Sets of Dishes, Trimmings.
A Quantity of Tea will be sold at Cost.
When you want anything in our line
For a Small sum of Money,
The place to get it is at
H. S. MOFFATT'S
GENERAL STORE.
Addison, Oct. 18, 1887.

R. D. Judson & Son,

Undertakers
FARMERSVILLE.
Cabinet-making in all its Branches.
Charges Moderate.

TO LET.
AN UNFINISHED FLAT, 20 x 36, OVER the REPORTER Office. A good situation for a milliner or dressmaker, or it could be used for a small machine shop or novelty works. Steam power would be furnished at a reasonable rate. Apply to
B. LOVERIN, REPORTER Office.

For 30 Days,
To Reduce Stock,
I will sell all goods at prices heretofore unknown in the village of Farmersville.
H. H. ARNOLD,
General Merchant.
February 1st, 1888.

S. M. SWITZER,
ARTISTIC
Photographer,
NEWBORO.
THE SUBSCRIBER RETURNS THANKS for the patronage of the public in the past, and respectfully solicits further orders from all lovers of artistic work. With the latest improved appliances and the employment of the most skilful operators, customers who patronise Switzer may be certain of receiving
Perfect - Satisfaction.
Photographs of Buildings, Live Stock, Family Groups, &c., a specialty.
PRICES MODERATE. ORDERS BY MAIL WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
46-tf S. M. SWITZER.

WHY
THE PEOPLE
Rush to Downey's
GRAND CLEARING
COST PRICE SALE.
BECAUSE the public find we make no promises that we do not fulfil.
BECAUSE when we advertise a cost price sale we mean cost, and not a few cents' reduction off regular prices.
BECAUSE our goods are all new, stylish and reliable.
BECAUSE every sale we make is an advertisement for us.
BECAUSE we have one price for all, and are bound to have every customer satisfied before leaving our store.
BECAUSE we treat every person alike.
N. B.—Our store is Mr. Samuel Hunt's new block, four doors west of Court House Avenue, and next door to William's drug store, will be ready in about two weeks, when we will remove.
Remember, you only have about two weeks more to buy your Boots, Shoes, Moccasins, Taunks and Valises at COST.
D. W. DOWNEY, One Price Bargain Shoe House, Corner of King and Buell Streets, BROCKVILLE.
50-1y

Free Education
FARMERSVILLE
COUNTY
HIGH SCHOOL.
M. M. FENWICK, B. A., Head Master.
L. J. CORNWELL, Mathematical Master.
A. H. GIBBARD, B.A., Mod. Language Master.
Re-opens Monday, Jan. 9.
Classes will be Organized for Matriculation, pass 5 honors, and 2nd and 3rd Class Departmental Examinations.
Staff and Equipment
AMONG THE
BEST in the PROVINCE!
According to Inspector Seath's report.
6 teachers all HONOR MEN of Toronto University in their respective departments.
It is very desirable that students should begin PROMPTLY at the OPENING of the Term.
I. C. ALGUIRE, Secretary.

FARMERSVILLE & MALLORYTOWN
MAIL
STAGE LINE.
SAM'L L. HUGABOOM, PROP'R.
LEAVES GAMBLE HOUSE, FARMERSVILLE, at 11.00 a.m., arriving in Mallorytown in time to connect with G. T. R. express east and west. Returning leaves Mallorytown on arrival of train from west, reaching Farmersville about 5.30 p.m.

New Tailoring Store.
When you come to Brockville and want to get
A New Suit of Perfect Clothes,
OR A
Stylish Overcoat,
OR A
Nobby Pair of Pants,
OR A
Fancy Necktie in Any Style,
For a Christmas present, you should call at
1 DOOR EAST OF CENTRAL HOTEL, BROCKVILLE.
My stock is all NEW, and bought in the Best markets. A call solicited.
W. BIRKS.
N.B.—I was cutter for M. White for several years. 50-1y

COUNTY NEWS.

Interesting Letters from Various Points in the County.

DELTA.

FEBRUARY 2.—Hurrah for the railroad! We could see the iron horse to-day for the first time, and it was a welcome sight to all.

There is very little driving on the lake this winter, on account of the snow being soft and deep. The young sports who claim to have trotters are talking of clearing off a track.

The stone and sand for the foundation and basement of the Methodist Church is all on the ground. The committee organized two "bees," and got so much of the work done free.

We expect great improvements in the village during the coming season.

FORFAR.

MONDAY, Feb. 6.—Case Davison is so far recovered from his illness that he is able to be up, but is so weak that he can scarcely walk across the floor of his room.

War is about declared over the Mattice estate, on account of the division of the property not being satisfactory to all of the parties concerned. Willie Mattice, of Dakota, is home looking after his share of the spoils. Mr. Mattice left property valued at between $12,000 and $14,000, but when it is divided, no single individual will recieve enough to make him rich.

Some of our citizens are taking steps to help start a Lodge of the A. O. U. W. at Phillipsville. Anyone requiring information about the Order, should apply to Mr. J. B. Ackland, our genial blacksmith.

WESTPORT.

The station-house at Westport is just about completed. Its neat appearance and fine finish as well as the despatch with which the work was executed reflect much upon the ability and workmanship of Mr. Bolton.

The work of laying the switch here will be commenced immediately, when all will be ready for the arrival of the first train.

Mr. Fred. Taggart, formerly a resident of this place, and now General Agent for the Mason Mfg. Co., of Oshawa, paid us a visit last week.

Mr. Theodore Myres is dangerously ill with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Dr. Parker is very low. No hopes are entertained of her recovery.

A very effective and instructive lecture was delivered in the Baptist Church on Friday evening, by the Rev. James Green, of the Montreal Bible Society, on the subject "The Bible as a Missionary Agent."

GREENBUSH.

JANUARY 28.—Miss Olive Tinkiss is dressmaking at Frankville.

Miss Rose Peterson, daughter of the late Rev. A. L. Peterson, is visiting at her uncle's, Mr. John Loverin.

There is some talk of Greenbush Lacrosse Club re-organizing next spring. We think it has died a natural death.

Mr. Byron Loverin has purchased a fancy three year old colt. He thinks that with good training she will make a fine stepper.

Mr. T. P. Moffat, merchant of Rockspring, has a little visitor. It's a boy.

[Crowded out of last week's issue.]

GREENBUSH, Feb. 6.—Mr. John McBratney has sold his noted Percheron stallion, Emperor. Mr. Whit. Prichard, Whitehurst, is the purchaser. Mr. McBratney has also sold his trotting mare "Lucy B," to T. D. Place, of Algonquin. We understand that a fancy price was paid.

Mr. R. E. Foster has sold another of his Percheron colts, Nellie, to Mr. Place, the purchaser of Lucy B. The price obtained was a good one.

One of our lower town ladies was dreadfully frightened by a tramp a few mornings ago. After fleeing with her two children for protection to a neighbor's house, the supposed tramp turned out to be a simple, inoffensive citizen.

Contrary to expectations, Rev. D. C. Sanderson did not deliver his very popular lecture, "Love, Courtship and Marriage," as announced. We have been informed that the love of money was so great that a necessary number of tickets were not sold. Well, we suppose that we will gave to get along the best we can. One consolation is that it is leap year.

PLUM HOLLOW.

Hoping you will excuse your correspondent for his neglect to furnish you with items for the past few weeks, I will endeavor to give you a few of the passing events in this locality.

Capt. Bogart, of Clayton, is visiting his friends in Plum Hollow and vicinity.

Mr. Wm. Sexton has had grand success in his catch of bullpouts this winter. He will probably continue in the business until spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Imerson are visiting their children at Wm. T. Stevens'.

Mr. O'Grady, of Lillieville, has just returned home with a large stock of leather and trimmings of the best quality, and is now ready to receive orders for first-class harness.

Our Nimrod has returned home from an extensive hunting tour. He had good luck in his line, and expects to supply the Boston market with furs.

The Old Bach of this town has just come to his right mind. He has been in the habit of using tobacco from his youth up until a very short time ago. He says he is now in the right frame of mind to give advice to the rising generation, as he speaks from experience. His soliloquy runs something like this:—I began to use the rank weed in my youth, and continued until my nerves were unstrung, and I became like one out of his mind. Young men, pause, before you further go in the use of the noxious weed, for I know if you do as I have done there is not a young lady who will allow you near her and in your old age you will regret your mistakes when you are left alone to mourn your lonely situation with no one to care for you or sooth your aching heart.

The nicest of our young men, with fine horse and new cutter was badly shook up on the rough road a few evenings ago. He is likely to recover.

Mr. Ithamar Knapp has a number of young men busily engaged in cutting and splitting wood. As the timber is very tough, he has been obliged to furnish a supply of hard wood wedges and a beetle, in order to have it split up ready for use.

PHILLIPSVILLE.

MONDAY, Feb. 6.—It has been some time since we saw any news in your paper from this place. I would have written you before, but the thermometer got so low that our ink froze, and we lost our jack knife and could not sharpen our pencil. But as the thermometer has come in sight again, we take this opportunity of writing you a few lines.

It is nothing new to hear that the engine is off the track on the B. & W. railroad. It took the boys about eight hours to get it on the track, between this place and Delta, one night last week. The boys worked well without their suppers. The engine has been off the track ever since the B. & W. road was commenced, that is what is the matter.

A couple of our townsmen took in the A. O. U. W. supper at Toledo, last Friday night, and report having an excellent time. To see them the next day you would judge that they took in about all the oysters that were there But they are alive yet, and are able to be out this morning; so I think they are out of danger unless there comes a relapse.

Gordon Brown came home last week from Newboro, very sick. He has been under the doctor's care ever since, and at one time it was thought he would not recover.

Ed. Farnham, of Harlem, was at his mother's during the past week, suffering from severe illness. He is now on the mend.

Alford Willows lost a valuable horse last week, through the animal getting its neck broken in the stable.

GLEN BUELL.

FEBRUARY 3.—Having a little leisure time last evening, I accepted the invitation of a friend and visited one of the public houses, hoping that I would see or hear something curious or instructive. It soon became interested in the conversation of two gentlemen who rode blood stock hobbies, of which we hear so much. One of them advocated the superiority of the Jersey over all other breeds, while the other was equally eloquent in praise of the Dutch Freisian Holsteins. We have reason to think that both gentlemen would like just now to pick up as much money as they have dropped in the blood stock business.

But every person has a hobby of some kind. I have one;—indeed I have had several. What the now favorite hobby is I shall not say, because it might end in failure, as the others did, and then the readers of the REPORTER would laugh at me. Once upon a time I conceived the idea of becoming a millionaire by means of the profits to be derived from keeping poultry. It took considerable persuasion to induce my wife to loan me the money to start the business. I had borrowed from her before, and she knew my weakness—that I would either refuse to return the money, or lose it and thus be unable to do so. However, I persuaded her to give me another trial, and although it happened a few years ago it is still fresh in her memory, and I am often reminded of it. I secured several acres of land, built poultry houses, arranged extensive runs, and had things in good order early in the spring. I bought poultry of all breeds and at all prices, from the modest 15 cent pullet to the fashionable $15 cock. I got along famously, as my wife remarked, until, in an evil moment, I conceived the brilliant notion of packing eggs for sale in the spring, when the market would be away up. I packed away case after case in most approved method, and counted on gathering in a lot of legal tender with which to return my wife's loan. About Christmas time, the perversity which abideth in and forms a part of every well regulated hen, began to assert itself in the poultry yard, and the members thereof organized a strike, the result of which was that we did not get eggs enough to make puddings for the children. My wife thought she would use some of the packed eggs on the sly. The first one she cracked was a failure, unless odour counts, and the cracking of several others let loose odours most vile and disgusting. My wife is noted for her energy, and she did not cease sampling eggs until every one had been tried and found to be execrably bad. I was obliged to admit that my poultry businesss was a dead, dark, dismal, rueful, ruinous rank failure—especially rank.

Mr. A. Orton received a serious injury a few days ago, from a fall. It was feared he had broken some bone in his ankle, but such was not the case, and he is much better now.

During last year Canada consumed English beer to the value of $140,000.

Thos Cavanagh, of Peteboro, has paid in Scott act fines about one thousand dollars.

Mr. Dickinson "regular" Tory canditate, was elected in Carleton by a majority of nearly 500.

The new German military bill says explicitly that the expenditure is for the purpose of being prepared beforehand for a declaration of war.

CONVENTION OF TEACHERS.

Successful Meeting at Farmersville of the East Leeds Teachers' Convention.

(COMMUNICATED.)

Despite the extreme cold weather, there was a large attendance of teachers at the convention held here on the 26th and 27th inst. The first session opened with Mr. Burt, head master of Brockville high school, in the chair, Mr. Witherel acting as secretary.

An excellant address was given by Mr. Porter, principal of our own public school, on the subject of "Teaching Geography." He claimed that the subject can and should be taught so as to interest and educate as well as to be of practical benefit. A discussion followed, in which Messrs. Grant, Witheril, Burt and Kinney took part.

Mr. J. J. Tilley, director of teachers' institutes, followed, taking as his subject "The Teaching of Grammar." His method was well exemplified by a practical test with a class of young pupils. This address alone would pay the teachers for their attendance at the institute. The discussion which followed was taken part in by Messrs. Porter, Grant, Witheril, Eaton and Elliott.

In the evening Mr. Tilley delivered his lecture on "Success in Life" before a large and thoroughly appreciative audience in the Methodist church. "Wouldn't have missed it for a good deal" was the openly expressed opinion of many.

On Friday the work of the institute was resumed with Mr. Burt in the chair.

Miss Ross, of Brockville, read an essay on "Temperane in schools." Dr. Cornell, being called, complimented Miss Ross and stated that the outline given of the effect of alcohol was in accordance with the latest and best scientific authorities. The subject was further discussed by Miss Giles and Mr. Grant, the latter stating the plan which the public school board of Brockville required their teachers to follow. Messrs. Tilley, Robb and Eyres and Miss Dickson also offered suggestions on this subject. Mr. Tilley completed the work of the forenoon with an admirable address on the "Principles of Education."

The first work of the afternoon session was a discussion on entrance examinations, introduced by Mr. Fenwick, head master of our high school, and Mr. Burt, head master of Brockville high school. The practice of crowding pupils in the public schools and sending them up without thorough preparation was strongly condemned.

The election of officers followed, those elected being: Mr. T. Porter, president; Miss Dixon, vice-president; Mr. J. Elliott, Brockville, sec.-treas.; and Misses Ross, Giles and Allen, and Messrs. Grant and Fenwick, committee of management.

Miss Stevens, of our public school, next taught an admirable lesson in elementary arithmetic, and afterwards introduced a song by the children, showing how school work may be varied and enlivened by such means. The whole was very highly commended by Mr. Tilley and others.

The following among other resolutions was passed:—

"In the opinion of this association a change should be made in the requirements for the entrance examination in history, either by limiting the course to one or more periods, or indicating by a synopsis the topics to be prepared for examination."

Mr. Porter was appointed delegate to the Provincial Association.

It was decided that any teacher in the district forwarding 50 cents to the secretary shall receive either the *Educational Monthly* or the *Educational Journal* for one year.

The association decided to pay the secretary-treasurer for his services and to require him to furnish security to the amount of $250.

AGAIN ADJOURNED.

The adjourned case of Rylands, the Irish Creek fire bug, came up for hearing again on Friday last. The prisoner looks far better than when first incarcerated and seemingly has fared well at the hands of Jailor White. Judge McDonald read a lengthy opinion on the points raised by prisoner's counsel in which he gave as his decided opinion that the prisoner was guilty of the charge of firing Leeson's barn, and that there was sufficient corroberative evidence to place the evidence of the accomplice Lee above dispute. The judge said there were several points where the defence, had they been so disposed, might have put in rebuttal evidence, but they had failed in every instance to do so, making it clear to his mind that they had none to offer. He would, however, send the whole evidence bearing on the points raised, to the full court of judges at Toronto and get their opinion. He then ordered the prisoner remanded until their decision was rendered. The charge against Rylands for firing Olmsted's barn and Hunt's shop was adjourned, until in March, on the application of the county attorney.

The memorial of the Manitoba government regarding the Red River railway was transmitted to the Imperial authorities, after the document had been considered by Sir John and his colleagues.

Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education, says there are now 7,000 school teachers in Ontario and that every year 1,000 new teachers are required. The supply still largely exceeds the demand, as last year 1,500 passed the examinations. If all who obtained certificates looked for schools some would be very much disappointed.

A scientific paper says that the uselessness of the lightning-rod is becoming so generally understood that the agents find their vocation a trying one. Fewer and fewer rods are manufactured each year, and "the day will come when a lightning-rod on a house will be regarded in the same light as a horseshoe over a man's door."

The Lost Kiss.

I put by the half-written poem,
While the pen idly trailed in my hand,
Writes on, "Had I words to complete it,
Who'd read it, or who'd understand?"
But the little bare feet on the stairway,
And the faint, smothered laugh in the hall,
And the eerie-low lisp on the silence,
Cry up to me over it all.

So I gather it up—where was broken
The tear-faded thread of my theme,
Telling how, as one night I sat writing,
A fairy broke in on my dream,
A little inquisitive fairy—
My own little girl, with the gold
Of the sun in her hair and the dewy
Blue eyes of the fairies of old.

'Twas the dear little girl that I scolded—
"For was it a moment like this,"
I said, "when she knew I was busy,
To come romping in for a kiss?
Come rowdying up from her mother
And clamoring there at my knee
For 'one little kiss for my dolly
And one 'ittle uzzer for me?'"

God pity the heart that repelled her
And the cold hand that turned her away!
And take from the lips that denied her
This answerless prayer of to-day!
Take, Lord, from my mem'ry forever
That pitiful sob of despair,
And the patter and trip of the little bare feet
And the one piercing cry on the stair!

I put by the half-written poem,
While the pen idly trailed in my hand,
Writes on, "Had I words to complete it,
Who'd read it, or who'd understand?"
But the little bare feet on the stairway,
And the faint, smothered laugh in the hall,
And the eerie-low lisp on the silence,
Cry up to me over it all.

—*James Whitcomb Riley.*

Her Title Deeds.

Inside the cottage door she sits
Just where the sunlight, softest there,
Slants down on snowy kerchief's bands,
On folded hands and silvered hair.

The garden pale her world shuts in,
A simple world, made sweet with thyme,
Where life, soft lulled by drouing bees,
Flows to the mill-stream's lapsing rhyme.

Poor are her cottage walls, and bare,
Too mean and small to harbor pride,
Yet with a musing gaze she sees
Her broad domains extending wide.

Green slopes of hills, and waving fields,
With blooming hedges set between,
Through shifting veils of tender mist
Smiles, half revealed, a mingled scene.

All hers—for lovingly she holds
A yellow packet in her hand,
Whose ancient, faded script proclaims
Her title to this spreading land.

Old letters! On the trembling page
Drop unawares, unheeded tears,
These are her title deeds; her lands
Spread through the realms of bygone days.

SHIRLEY ROSS:

A Story of Woman's Faithfulness.

"You have noticed that, have you?" Sir Hugh laughed. "Yes—I believe he flatters himself that we are somewhat alike, and indeed so we are, so far as complexion and size and the color of hair go—and he has particularly good feet. This resemblance, light as it is, proved very useful once. I had made an engagement to meet a man at the Bal de l'Opera, in Paris, but, when the time came, I was more agreeably engaged," Sir Hugh continued, with a laugh at the recollection, which Guy Stuart recalled long afterward. "I made Latreille don my costume and sent him to the masked ball where he personated me with perfect success."

"And without detection?" Major Stuart, asked, in surprise.

"Quite so. He did not unmask, but he managed to lose three hundred francs at *écarté* afterward, at my expense, of course, and he told me that he had enjoyed himself most thoroughly. He is the coolest, most self opinionated fellow in existence—quite amusingly so."

"He is rather a character, evidently," remarked Guy, laughing. "But here he is," he added, as the door opened and Latreille came quietly, with his usual noiseless step.

"Well, Latreille," said his master, from his place on the hearth-rug, and without removing his cigar from between his lips, "what have you gleaned?"

"The family is one of the most ancient and distinguished in this part of Scotland, Sir Hugh," Latreille answered quietly, not at all intimidated by the scrutiny with which his master's friend was honoring him. "Sir Gilbert has one son, the gentleman who, Martin says, called upon you on Tuesday, and who is in the army, and three daughters."

"Three daughters," repeated Sir Hugh, with a swift glance at his friend, who hid a smile under his heavy, dark moustache.

"Are they grown up, Latreille, or children?"

"Miss Fairholme is grown up and very beautiful, Sir Hugh, quite a belle in the county; but the other two young ladies are in the school-room."

"That will do," said Sir Hugh slowly. "Is there anything else?" he asked, seeing that the man lingered.

"There is another young lady at Fairholme Court, Sir Hugh."

"Another young lady!" repeated Sir Hugh, with a laugh. Who is she—the governess?"

"Oh, no, Sir Hugh. She is Miss Rose, a niece of Sir Gilbert's; and she is as beautiful, Martin says, as Miss Fairholme herself."

"Oh, very well. We will ride this morning. Order the horses for twelve, Latreille. What did I tell you, Stuart?" he added, when the man had disappeared. "Two marriageable young ladies—a daughter and a niece."

"But both equally charming. I feel rather curious to see the Scotch belles."

"I know the style—reddish hair and freckles, high cheek-bones and thick waists," said Sir Hugh contemptuously. "However, we'll trust to chance. Guy, are you ready?"

As Sir Hugh spoke he came up to the table with a little laugh and held out the half-crown.

"Still harping on that nonsense?" said the soldier, with a smile.

"It was your own proposal," answered Sir Hugh. "You said 'Let us toss up,' and I am quite willing to do so, and trust to chance."

"If there is such a thing," supplemented Major Stuart lightly. "Well, go on and let us see what chance will decide."

"How did we say?" Sir Hugh asked, with the coin suspended between his forefinger and thumb. "If it is 'heads,' Fairholme Court carries the day; if 'tails,' we remain here."

"Very well. Fire away."

Sir Hugh spun the coin, and simultaneously both young men leaned forward to see the result. The silver glittered as the winter sunlight fell upon it, spun round rapidly for the space of a few seconds and then settled down.

"Head!" exclaimed Sir Hugh.

"Head!" echoed Guy Stuart. "Fairholme Court has carried the day. Who knows, *Hugo mio*, but that you may meet your fate, one of the two sandy-haired, freckled damsels you described so eloquently."

"Who knows?" echoed Sir Hugh. "I'll write the acceptance at once so that there may be no drawing back."

Light words, lightly spoken, and forgotten almost as soon as said. And yet, if they could have foreseen the events which were to grow out of such a trivial occurrence as the spinning of a coin Sir Hugh's hand would have fallen powerless to his side before it twirled the silver, and Guy Stuart would have never suggested to trusting to chance. Ah, with what useless regrets they recalled the occurrence in after years.

CHAPTER V.

"Shirley, did you know that Sir Hugh Glynn is coming to-day?"

"I heard Aunt Geraldine say so," Shirley Ross answered indifferently, without lifting her head from her drawing.

"Aren't you curious to see him?" Jean Fairholme asked, in her clear, childish treble.

"Not a bit. Why should I be? He is not unlike anybody else, I suppose?"

"I suppose not," Jeanie said dubiously—she had heard so much of the new master of Maxwell that she was not quite certain but that he was very unlike anybody else.

"He hasn't got two heads, I presume," said Maud, the elder of Sir Gilbert Fairholme's two younger daughters, with a touch of contempt, "nor four arms, nor any other peculiarity of that kind; has he?"

"Of course not, Maud," said Jean indignantly. "How can you say such silly things?" But Alice was so curious to see him that I thought Shirley would be sure to be curious also."

"I don't see what reason you have for thinking so," said Maud Fairholme, with a toss of her pretty fair head. "Alice is generally curious about men, if they're rich; but I have never seen Shirley similarly afflicted. The only men she ever feels any interest in are Jack and Oswald."

"Probably because they are the only men who take any interest in me," Shirley remarked laughingly, turning her face with a bright glance to Maud. "Jack is my brother and Oswald is a very kind cousin."

"Pray had you ever a cousin, Tom?
Did your cousin happen to sing?
Sisters we have by the dozen, Tom,
But a cousin's a different thing!"

Quoted Maud saucily. "Did you ever hear those lines, Mistress Ross?"

"Fortunately for you, Miss Martin is not within hearing," said Shirley, laughing. "I wonder how she would reprove such flippancy."

"Miss Martin is at present in the bosom of her family," rejoined Maud, laughing; "at least I hope so. She intended to get there by this time when she started this morning, and she is welcome to remain there as long as she wishes."

"I am afraid that would not suit Aunt Geraldine."

"I am afraid not; but it would suit me. Jean, will you race me down the covered walk before it gets dark?"

"Yes!" exclaimed Jean; and the two children vanished out of the glass door.

The wintry twilight was filling the room, but the fire burned red and clear, and threw a warm pleasant glow over the rather bare, bald-looking apartment. Shirley liked the fire-light; she put away her drawing carefully—it was a sketch she was doing for Jack—and, leaving the table, went and sat down on the rug before the fire, such a weary tired face it was, with such great yearning hazel eyes, and such tender sorrowful crimson lips.

Crouching there upon the rug, looking into the red glow of the burning coals, she saw no pleasant "fire-castles" to brighten the cheerless room; she was too dispirited for that, she felt too sick at heart and desolate. And yet a casual observer would have thought that there was no excuse for her depression. Outwardly Shirley's life at Fairholme Court was pleasant enough. She was neither starved, nor beaten, nor ill-treated; she had food to eat—the same luxurious living to which Sir Gilbert and Lady Fairholme were accustomed; she had clothes to wear—not quite so costly and pretty perhaps as her Cousin Alice's, but then Alice was a grown up young lady who had been presented to Her Majesty, and was "out," and Shirley had not long been emancipated from the school-room, and was but young yet; she had books to read, the school-room piano was always at her service when Miss Martin and the younger girls did not want it for a music lesson or for practicing purposes, and she could take her walks abroad with the governess and her pupils whenever it pleased her so to do.

What more could any reasonable being want? Many a girl not half so comfortably circumstanced was perfectly happy and contented with her lot, while Shirley's great sorrowful haunting eyes seemed so mutely, yet so eloquently, reproachful that Lady Fairholme often felt a very strong inclination to box her ears.

And Shirley herself would have eaten dry bread with a sunshiny countenance and laughing, happy hazel eyes if that dry bread could have been eaten in the society of one person who loved her. She would have worn the shabbiest of garments if loving eyes had told her that the dingy setting did not matter, that the picture was as pleasant in its tarnished frame as it could have been in one gorgeous with gilding and carving. She was a contented little mortal naturally; she was not conceited, or ambitious, or anxious to outdress or outvie her neighbors, and a very little sunshine would have sufficed her—but even that little seemed to be denied to her.

They were not actively unkind to her at Fairholme Court; no one, except perhaps Alice Fairholme, disliked the beautiful girl who was so gentle and quiet and unobtrusive, and never in the way; but they did not care for her, and in that lay the sting. No one cared whether she was glad or sorry, well or ill, rested or tired; no one sympathized, no one heeded. She was so lonely in the great cheerful bustling household; she was neither useful nor ornamental, as Alice had told her one day. It would make very little difference to any one's comfort and happiness if she were to fade away and die. No one would care much but Jack.

And even Jack would not miss her very much, Shirley thought pitifully, if she were to die. He had many friends and companions in London now; and, though when he came to Scotland for the short annual visit which was all Sir Gilbert would allow, he was kind and tender as of old, Shirley felt that she was no longer necessary to him, as she had been in the past. Jack was a man now, a tall handsome fellow with a smart little mustache and particular as to the cut of his coat. What foolish nonsense people talked when they said women were older than men for their years! Jack was only a year or two Shirley's senior, but he had left her far behind, and while he was a man, she was a child.

Nobody at Fairholme Court wanted her—that was evident. Her uncle treated her with careless kindness, her aunt gave her a smooth fair cheek to kiss night and morning, and occasionally reproved her for some trifling fault of deportment or manner. Alice snubbed her perpetually, and the children were fond of her in their fashion—a rather selfish, cruel fashion, for they tyrannized over her unmercifully. Her Cousin Oswald was kind to her when he was at home, which was but rarely, for he did not care to ask for much leave. Even Miss Martin, the children's governess, was cold and distant, while the servants neglected or patronized her—and the patronage was infinitely harder to bear than the neglect.

Altogether Shirley Ross felt herself a very lonely, sorrowful little waif upon the wide, wide world, and already, at the very outset of her voyage, she was tired and worn and longing for its end.

When Shirley came first into her new home, fresh from her mother's funeral, she was far too miserable to heed any of her surroundings. All her faculties seemed to be dulled by the terrible grief which had fallen upon her. She could think of nothing but the sorrowful journey and its end, of the dear gentle mother who had always been so careful and tender over her. But youth is very elastic, and it soon recovers even from the bitterest grief; and, as the first numbed deadness of despair wore off, she began to feel the want of some sympathy, some affection from those around her; but she found her timid advances ignored or repulsed, and she was thrown back upon herself, chilled and dispirited, and during the two long years she had lived at Fairholme Court she had lived as solitary a life as it was possible to lead.

Fairholme Court was a stately and commodious mansion built in the end of the last century, but fitted up with every modern convenience. It possessed no haunted passages, no secret chambers. All was bright, cheerful, and modern within; the small windows had been removed and wide panes of plate glass substituted; the rooms were spacious and well ventilated, the drawing-rooms extremely handsome. To Shirley the house was neither so beautiful or so interesting as a humbler but more antique and less pretentious abode would have been; but the grounds were lovely, and the view from the upper windows was so beautiful that it often made Shirley forget her troubles.

The school-room, the only sitting-room really free to the little dependent, and that only out of lesson hours, was a lofty square room, lighted by two long windows which opened on to a lawn; round this side of the house there was a veranda, and Maud and Jean Fairholme were fond of taking their lessons out there on the hot summer days. Within, the room gave most unmistakable signs of the use to which it was put. There were a long-enduring Broadwood piano, the most uncompromising-looking sofa in one corner, and a reclining board in another; the carpet showed signs of hard service, and there was many an ink-plash on the red cloth table cover. Two recesses were filled with book shelves, and on the walls were hung some simply-framed water-color pictures, Oswald's and Alice's productions, and some few of Shirley's own. It was neither a picturesque nor a pretty room, nor a fitting background for the little figure sitting alone in the fading fire-light in an attitude of unconscious grace, and so still that it was quite possible for any one to enter the room without being aware of her presence.

Presently the door was pushed open noisily, and a young man entered, a slight dark man, with a black mustache and something of Shirley's own regularity of feature. He was handsome and graceful and rather foreign looking, and Shirley's affection for her Cousin Oswald had partly originated in the fact that there was much resemblance between him and her dead mother.

"Shirley," he exclaimed, "are you here? Why, it is blind man's holiday here, and no mistake!"

"Is that you, Oswald?" Shirley said, turning round from the fire and speaking in such a pretty pathetic thrilling voice. "Do you want me?"

"Want you? Of course I want you!" he replied, as he advanced towards the fire. "What do you mean by moping there in the dark when there are two delightful eligible young men having afternoon tea with Alice and her ladyship in the oak parlor?"

Shirley laughed lightly, turning her face toward him as he threw himself into the low chair by the fire, which was Miss Martin's favorite seat, and, bending forward, looked at her by the light of the fire.

"They don't want me, and I don't want them," she said carelessly. "Who are the delightful eligible young men, Oswald?"

"Not to know them argues yourself unknown, little coz.," he rejoined lightly. "I am sure their names have been household words here for the last twenty-four hours. At first it was 'Will they come or won't they come?' Then it was 'Oh, here they are'—'No, it isn't'—'Yes, it is!' I am sure I should think Alice has lost considerably in weight since the morning, she has undergone such an agony of expectation."

"I wish Alice could hear you," Shirley remarked lightly.

"I am glad she can't. What an awful wigging I should get. But, little woman, look here; there are two young men, I tell you, and you are welcome to one—not to 'the one,' you know, but to the other; so I have come to fetch you."

"Hadn't you better tell me which is the one and which is the other?" said the girl merrily—"or I may be inclined to appropriate what was not intended for me."

"You would soon be enlightened," Oswald Fairholme said laughingly. "If you were in the oak parlor for five minutes, you would have no need to ask that question. To the one we are all sweetness and smiles and *empressement*, to the other we are merely civil and gracious. Shirley, when are you going to fall down and worship the golden calf?"

"Whenever I get the chance," she replied, with sudden earnestness.

"Do you mean to say that you, Shirley Ross, would marry for money?" said her cousin lifting up his hands with affected horror

"I do, most certainly."

"You mercenary little wretch!" he said, laughing. "I thought you were above such a thing. But you're just like the rest of the sex. I shall never find a woman to marry me because I am the best looking fellow in Her Majesty's —th Hussars; but because I am heir to Fairholme Court and Sir Gilbert's only son. So says the world."

"Poor Oswald! What a misfortune it must be to be an only son and heir!" Shirley said, laughing. "But you have not yet told me who the eligibles are."

"One, my dear and curious cousin, true daughter of mother Eve, and 'the one' is Sir Hugh Glynn, the new owner of Maxwell, who has come to Scotland to see about the alteration and restoration of his mansion; the other is his friend Major Stuart, of the Royal Bluffs, at your service."

"Hugh Glynn—what a pretty name!" said Shirley dreamily.

And an awfully good-looking man—as handsome for a man as you are for a girl, Shirley—and you are unusually lovely, you know. Stuart is a *sabreur* of the Guy Livingston style, just the fellow to fetch a romantic lassie like yourself."

"Am I tidy?" Shirley asked, as she rose slowly and stood upright, turning to her cousin to be inspected; and Oswald Fairholme, as he looked up at her, thought in his heart that no lovelier vision than his Cousin Shirley had poet ever dreamed of or artist painted.

She was a slim slight girl, whose every movement was rarely graceful, who walked as few Englishwomen ever walk, who carried herself with an unconscious grace which had she been less beautiful, would have made her remarkable anywhere. When her cousin spoke of her as unusually lovely, he did her no more than justice. She was pale, with the beautiful marble-like pallor which is as far removed from the sallowness of ill health as light from darkness; her hair curling over her brow and gathered into a soft wavy knot on the nape of her neck, was of a fair chestnut brown, golden where the sun kissed it; her eyes were of the purest, darkest hazel, shaded by long eyelashes which, like her straight clear eyebrows, were many shades darker than her hair, being almost black; and the sweet mouth with its pouting tender crimson lips was as perfect a mouth as lover ever kissed. She was dressed in a black, closely fitting serge dress, with a plain linen collar round her throat and a bunch of mountain ash berries at her breast.

"I don't think there is much amiss with you," said the young officer, surveying her critically. "I like your gown much better than that elaborately made garment which Alice has donned in honor of Sir Hugh. I say, Shirley" he added, as he rose also, and they stood for a moment side by side on the hearth-rug, "is it not an awful nuisance? I can't get my leave renewed; so that I shall have to be off on Friday."

"Oh, Oswald"—and Shirley's face, as she raised it to his, was full of unfeigned distress—"what a pity!"

"Yes, it is a nuisance. I was looking forward to a waltz with you at the ball on New Year's eve. But it can't be helped. The regiment cannot get on without me."

"Oswald, I am very sorry," the girl said, in a regretful tone. "Your mother will be so disappointed—and so will some one else," she added, smiling.

A slight color rose in Oswald Fairholme's clear dark cheek.

"Do you think so?" he said, eagerly. "Well, that is some consolation; and, Shirley, if you get an opportunity, don't let her forget me."

"Ruby is not likely to forget you, Oswald," the girl answered gravely. "You know that."

"I don't," he answered moodily. "She is so young, and I don't get a chance, you see. However it can't be helped," he added, philosophically; "so I must grin and bear it. Come along, coz, and make an impression on Major Stuart and cut Alice out if you can."

"Aunt Geraldine does not like you to talk in that manner," Shirley said severely, as they went out of the school-room together, Oswald's hand through his cousin's arm."

"But she can't hear it, child, so it does not matter," he returned carelessly. "Now prepare to make your *entree* in style."

They both paused for a moment at the door, and the young man looked down laughingly at his cousin.

"Oswald, you will not be foolish?" she said entreatingly. "Aunt Geraldine will be vexed, you know."

"I will behave with all due decorum, *mignonne*; don't be afraid," he answered, laughing. "Go in, little coz, and meet your fate."

And Shirley went in quietly, in her soft unrustling serge, with her sweet innocent hazel eyes, to meet her fate.

To Shirley's artistic eyes the oak parlor was by far the prettiest and pleasantest room at Fairholme Court. The ceiling was of oak, and its elaborate carving would have delighted a connoisseur. The walls were paneled and wainscoted in the same wood, and the mantel-piece was high and equally elaborately carved. Just now the room presented an aspect both comfortable and picturesque. It was lighted only by the great blazing fire; but its flames as they roared up the wide old chimney were quite sufficient to make it light, and not even the furthest corners were in shadow.

The curtains were of deep crimson damask, and here and there about the room were placed Bohemian glass vases, the deep rich hues of which harmonized with the hangings. Lady Fairholme, a tall, slender graceful woman, was sitting on a low chair near the fire, sipping her tea, while Alice, a beautiful blonde, very unlike Sir Hugh's picture of a Scotch belle, was presiding over a dainty tea-equippage of Sevres china and silver, which stood on a gypsy table by her side. Near her, in an attitude of easy, careless grace, stood Sir Hugh Glynn, bending slightly toward her as he spoke, and smiling with that air of devotion that he habitually wore when speaking to a pretty woman; while leaning against the carved support of the mantel stood Guy Stuart, looking with amused yet admiring eyes at Alice, as she sat in her coquettish Watteau tea gown of pale blue and pink, pouring out tea and flirting with Sir Hugh.

It was a pretty picture, Shirley thought, as she stood for a minute at the door, Oswald's handsome smiling face peering over her shoulder—the quaint fire-lit room, the graceful women, the high-bred-looking men, Alice's white hands moving so deftly among the delicate cups and shining silver, Sir Hugh bending over her, with the fire-light falling full upon his handsome face and fair hair.

As the door opened, however, both men glanced toward it, and into Sir Hugh's handsome blue eyes there came a sudden swift glance of admiration, while on Guy Stuart's face grew a look of bewildered recognition and surprise and pleasure.

Surely he had seen that lovely girl's face before! Surely those great lustrous eyes were familiar to him! Had they not haunted him during the first part of his voyage to India two long years before? Did they not bring before him a grey October evening, with light shining upon the water and a steamer ready to leave her moorings, a steep ladder, and another beautiful face, wan, and pale, and haggard, which had rested for a few moments against his shoulder as he carried the slight form in his strong arms?

Did those soft, haunting, sorrowful eyes not remind him of other things—of a crowded railway station, with passengers hurrying to and fro, and porters shouting and guards bustling by, and of a young man's eager sorrowful face, which had lighted up suddenly, and then shadowed again? Did he not seem to hear a quick joyful cry, echoed by one equally quick, but low and terrified, and to see again the group which so promptly surrounded the motionless figure and bore it away?

All these things he saw again and heard, as in a waking dream, as his eyes dwelt for a moment on the lovely shy face and graceful figure framed in the oaken doorway; then Lady Fairholme's quiet voice aroused him.

"Ah, Shirley!" she said, languidly. "Have you come at last? Where have you been hiding yourself? I thought you would give us some music."

Shirley came forward, coloring slightly, with her beautiful eyes downcast. Oswald Fairholme, glancing from one man to the other, saw the same look of eager admiration on both faces, and smiled to himself. Alice went on indifferently pouring out the tea, and measuring the cream and sugar daintily into the delicate cups.

"Sir Hugh Glynn—my niece, Miss Ross," continued Lady Fairholme, in her low, soft languid tones; and Sir Hugh bowed low, while Shirley inclined her pretty head, shyly it might be, yet with a grace and self-possession any other woman might have envied.

"Major Stuart—Miss Ross," continued Lady Fairholme; and the young man made a step or two forward.

Shirley raised her graceful head, and their eyes met. There was a moment's silence. Alice glanced up anxiously. Was Major Stuart petrified at sight of her cousin's beauty, she wondered.

"I think we have met before," he then said, gently, in those grave rich tones which Shirley remembered so well; and, without a word, but with her lips quivering at the remembrance, the girl put her hand in his.

CHAPTER VI.

A week passed, and a second week was entered into, and Sir Hugh Glynn and Guy Stuart were still at Fairholme Court, and apparently so well satisfied with their quarters that they were in no haste to leave them. They had gladly accepted Sir Gilbert's cordial invitation to remain with them over the Christmas and New Year weeks, when several other guests were to assemble at the court.

Oswald Fairholme had gone back to is regiment, grumbling not a little at his hard lot, and leaving many a parting injunction with his cousin that she was not to encourage Major Stuart if she saw that Sir Hugh Glynn was attainable; and Shirley had laughed and crimsoned, with a sudden conscious light flashing into her eyes, which were half glad and half sorry just then—sorry because Oswald was going, yet glad with a gladness new and strange to her, poor child, the source of which she did not try to discover.

Life was very pleasant at Fairholme Court just then; and even a letter from Jack, saying that he could not get the week's holiday he had wished for, hardly marred Shirley's pleasure for longer than a few minutes. Never had the Court seemed such a kindly, friendly place to her as it did now. Lady Fairholme, pleased at the impression that her daughter had made on Sir Hugh, was gracious and kindly to her husband's niece, and Alice was too much occupied by her endeavors to make a conquest of Sir Hugh Glynn to take much heed of Shirley during those short December days.

Thus Shirley was left free to follow her own devices; and the use she made of her leisure time was—to fall in love. Poor lonely Shirley! Not that she had any idea that it was so with her. She only knew that the world seemed to have grown far more beautiful during these days than it had ever seemed before. Her life had become suddenly filled with a great golden light which touched and glorified everything. She did not know whence or how it came, she did not know what she felt or what had come to her. She knew dimly that she was not the same Shirley, and that she could never be the same again; strange new thoughts came to her, wishes and aspirations and longings. She felt sometimes that her eyes filled with tears which were not tears of sorrow, and that there was a strange stir, half pain, half pleasure at her heart which she could not analyze.

If the girl had had a mother or sister or any woman who cared for her then, she might have guessed what had befallen Shirley. Never in all her life which was past and never in all her life to come had she been or would she be so lovely as she was during those brief winter days. There was a bright, shy light in her hazel eyes, a sweet, soft color flickering in the creamy pallor of her cheeks; a step in the corridors would make her start and tremble, a deep rich voice would make her eyes droop and her lips quiver.

She was glad and sorry, happy and miserable at once. Shirley's capacities for happiness were great, and her capacities for misery were equally large. The earth seemed a paradise of sunshine and music and joy to her; the roses of her life were all in blossom, strong and fragrant and sweet; and they reached their fullest bloom one fine day before Christmas, when Guy Stuart came into the oak parlor where she was sitting alone and told her that he loved her and asked her to be his wife. Shirley—tremulous and startled, but oh, so happy!—put both her hands into his without a word, as she had done on that afternoon when they had met again. But this time the little hands were not empty; they were full of the riches of a great, deep, passionate enduring love; and, with a tender "My darling!" Guy took her to his heart.

(To be continued.)

Fashion Notes.

The handsomest carriage cloaks are of gold colored cloth, into which is woven glossy chenille fringes of dark seal brown. Some of them are trimmed with wide bands made of these chenille fringes.

The rage for tinsel has extended to the Jerseys. Dark red, blue and brown Jerseys are braided with spiral whorls of tinsel galloon. A gray one is covered with silver braid set on in a vermicelli pattern.

The use of lace for neck and sleeve wear is increasing. Instead of the smooth bands of silk mull or canvass, which have so long been popular, the dressmakers are sending home dresses with narrow frills of creamy lace plaited thickly in at the wrists and neck.

Women who have pretty feet, and who find low shoes more becoming to their feet than boots. have most ingeniously solved the difficulty of wearing low shoes in cold weather. They still cling to their dainty little ties, but wear with them thick cloth gaiters, which button half way up the calf, and are not only pretty, but very good form. They are fleece-lined, making them warmer than boots, and are of very dark blue or black cloth.

The narrowest width of picot-edged ribbon, too, is forming a large part of the neckwear and appears in a great many of the dainty fichus, vests and plastrons of transparent materials which are worn with simple costumes to make them more dressy. A ruching for neck and sleeves is made of many loops of this narrow ribbon set into a band, and though it is frequently made up in colors, white is always the prettiest and most effective.

A Case of Conscience.

"Look here, Matilda," said a lady to the colored cook, "you sleep right close to the chicken-house, and you must have heard those thieves stealing the chickens last night."

"Yes, ma'am, I heerd the chickens holler and heerd the woices ob de mea."

"Why didn't you go out, then; or why didn't you wake us up?"

"'Case ma'am (bursting into tears), 'case ma'am, I knowed my old fadder was out dar, and I wouldn't had him know I'se los' confidence in him for all de chickens in de world. If I had gone out dar and coched him it would had broke his ole heart, and he would had made me tote de chickens home foah him; besides, he done tole me de day before dat he's gwine ter pull de chickens dat night."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Wife—"John, the doctor is downstairs with his bill." Husband—"Tell him I'm not well enough to see him."

The Spanish Senate yesterday voted in favor of the principle of trial by jury.

TICKET SCALPING.

A Few Facts of Importance to Travellers.

About a month since an advertisement appeared in a Toronto paper offering for sale a ticket from St. Thomas to Calgary on the C.P.R. As the Act Respecting the Sale of Railway Tickets passed by the Dominion Government in 1886 provides that no person shall sell or offer for sale a ticket except such person is licensed to do so by the railway company interested, Mr. Dransfield, representing the C. P. R. Co., investigated, and found that box 808, St. Thomas, the address to which any designing purchaser was requested to communicate, was rented by Mr. L. H. Tarrant, merchant tailor. It appears that Mrs. Kerr, daughter of Mr. Tarrant, came home on a visit from Calgary, purchasing before leaving a limited return ticket. After arriving here her parents persuaded her to remain longer than she originally intended, and as the ticket would expire before the time of her departure, it was offered for sale, the holder not being aware that it was against the law. The ticket was not sold, however. It is now reported that Mr. Tarrant is to be summoned before the magistrate on a charge of misdemeanor. He states, however, that he courts inquiry; that the ticket did not belong to him; that he did not see it, and that he did not advertise or offer it for sale, although he wrote to Dransfield stating at what figure it could be purchased. The same Act which makes it a misdemeanor to sell a ticket compels the agent of a railroad company to redeem such portion of a ticket as has not been used, so that people who almost daily offer for sale unused tickets at the city ticket offices have a right to do so, and the agents are compelled to redeem them if they are for journeys over the line of which they are agents. All that was necessary for the holder of the Calgary ticket to do was to take it to one of the C.P.R. agents and she would have received the full amount of its value in cash.—*St. Thomas Times.*

The Latest from Paris.

Cloth gowns of pale suede have white moire vests and a trimming of golden beaver.

Accordion pleats are in favor for light silks or woollen fabrics, as well as for net or lace.

Low be it spoken—but there is an unmistakable tendency toward lace for afternoon wear.

Polonaises grow more and more in favor, and are preferably of wool over silk or velvet skirts.

Cloth of gold, subdued by brown chenille fringe woven over it, is a rich novelty for carriage wraps.

Plaid woollens of very light tints, rough surfaced and softly woven, will be worn the winter through.

Epaulets of fur, as well as wide Russian turned-over collars and broad pocket flaps, appear on new coats.

Long, soft vests of silk gauze have a frill of lace at the left side and many drooping bows of brocaded ribbon.

Dressy sealskin turbans have a soft crown, laid in pleats at the left side, and a rolled band of deeper fur.

A mere edge of fur upon draperies, with medallions upon the lower skirt, is far and always more stylish than a deep band.

Pinked edges of cloth gowns are stylishly outlined with gold or silver thread and are underlaid with a band of darker plush.

Deep round collarettes of lace, sewed to the upper edge of ribbon band, fall low upon the shoulders and curve up under a loopy bow in front.

Very young women wear as a finish to high corsages, wide high collars of silk muslin, or narrow puffs of crepe lisse ending in a bow behind.

Directory styles both for gowns and bonnets are affected in Paris by the fashionable minority that finds or thinks it *chic* to be hideous.

Blue cloth jackets, covered with gilt braid and red or brown jersey, with tinsel vermicelli wriggling over them, are equally and gayly hideous.

We are threatened with a revival of flowers. Already they are seen in panels, and sometimes pleated ones form a front, with plain side draperies.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

Enterprise at Vassar.

A Vassar girl tells in the New York *Morning Journal* of the curious ways in which some of the poorer students at that institution earn their pocket money. "Some of the girls who come up to Vassar," she says, "are as helpless as babes. They are the daughters of millionaires, and never brushed their own hair or sewed a button on their boots in their lives. They are only too glad to have some one do those things for them, and that is how the poorer girls make pocket money. Last year a pretty blue-eyed girl came to college, and stated during the first week that her tuition and board were paid by a kind relative, but every penny for dress, car fare, and the thousand and one little incidentals she must earn herself."

Soon after her arrival the following announcement appeared on her door:

Gloves and shoes neatly mended for 10 cents each.

Breakfast brought up for 10 cents.

Hair brushed each night for 25 cents a week.

Beds made up at 10 cents a week.

"That little freshman made just $150 the first year," continues the account, "and that paid all of her expenses and a good part of her tuition fees."

A Famous Pearl.

No explanation ever has been, or ever will be, forthcoming of the extraordinary freak of nature in the formation of the famous pearl known as the Southern Cross. Originally discovered at Roeburn, in western Australia, it consists of nine pearls adhering together in the form of a Latin cross, seven in the shaft and two in the arms, one on each side of the shaft, nearly opposite the second pearl from the top. The pearls are slightly compressed, like peas in a pod, and no trace of any artificial junction can be observed. It has been suggested that a fragment of seaweed may have got into the shell and formed the frame of the construction. The pearls are of fine quality, though slightly misshaped at parts, and the value of the gem is very high. Its character is antique, and so filled the owner—an Irishman named Kelley—with superstitious awe that for a long time he was induced to hide it away and keep his possession of it a secret.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Commercial Traveller's Story.

Mr. C. W. Woodward, a travelling man hailing from New York, related an interesting story yesterday of a trip from Buffalo to this city in the storm on Thursday night. He is a guest at the Forest City House, and narrated his experience to a small circle of friends. "After leaving Dunkirk," he said, "the wind was so severe that we proceeded along at a snail's pace. At times the force of the hurricane lifted one side of the train several inches from the track, and then it would descend to the rails again with a startling thump. We were asked by the conductor to sit on one side of the cars to balance them. A number of Cleveland passengers left the train at Erie, preferring to remain in that city over night rather than to risk riding any further. It was the first time in seventeen years' travelling that I was ever alarmed in a railway train."—*Cleveland Leader.*

Fatal Errors.

Successful Merchant—I have no further need of your services, sir.

New Clerk—Eh! What's happened?

"You have been here but one day and have already cost me two good customers."

"My gracious! In what way?"

"You addressed Miss Skinandbones, that old maid heiress, as 'Mrs.,' and you called Mrs. Sweetsixteen, who was married last week, 'Miss.'"

She Knew Him.

"My husband, I know, will never jump over the Brooklyn Bridge."

"Why?"

"There are no saloons to stop at on the way down."

A Thoughtful Spouse.

Husband (home late)—Ish you (hic) ready t' have gash turned out, my dear?

Wife—Yes; but I'll get up and turn it out myself, John. I'm afraid to have you get so near the flame.

What we call underwriters were not originally so classed. Formerly all the marine insurance in England was taken by private individuals. A contract would be drawn up insuring a vessel and cargo about to sail on a voyage. Under this contract it was customary for different capitalists to write their names for a specified amount till the full insurance required was taken. These persons were called underwriters. Custom has extended the term till it is now extended to all who engage in the insurance business.

HEROISM ON THE ICE.

The Daring Deed of a Youthful Skater, who Tried in Vain to Save a Comrade.

The London *Daily News* says: The pathetic story of the three little boys who went skating on thin ice upon the reservoir at Glossop, and paid for their rashness by the death of one of their number, well deserves to be recorded in the annals of youthful heroism. The ice suddenly broke, and Henry Taylor, a lad of 11 years of age, was left struggling in the water, when his younger brother, who happened to be at a safe distance, rushed at once to the spot, and plunged in among the broken fragments of ice in the rescue of the drowning boy. Their comrade, named Devlin, seeing the imminent peril in which the brothers were now placed, at once pulled off his jacket and extended a portion to the younger Taylor. Had this manœuvre succeeded, both lads might have been saved; but unluckily the jacket was jerked out of young Devlin's hand. Still the younger Taylor fought with death, and continued to keep his head above the water. Fortunately help at last arrived. A long piece of wood was thrown to Devlin, who at the risk of the treacherous edge of the ice giving way, held it out to the sinking boy, and the latter, having still consciousness enough left to grasp it, was finally drawn exhausted out of the hole. Unhappily, though we may say of the three comrades, as of the three prisoners in Chillon's dungeon, that "each did well in his degree," the younger Taylor had failed in his gallant attempt. The elder lad had slipped from his grasp and disappeared under the ice; but the poor boy had done his best, and he may well look back in after years upon that terrible moment and find comfort in the thought that even had he possessed the strength and experience of manhood, instead of being but a mere child, he could hardly have done more than he did to save a brother's life.

A Strange Courtship.

Pretty Bridget Malony, just returned from an evening visit, tripped lightly down the basement steps.

She was making her way toward the match-safe to get a match to light the lamp, when a voice very close to her ear said in muffled accents: "Don't be frightened; I will not hurt you, and have only come to ask you a question."

The tone of the speaker, as well as the words, were meant to be reassuring, but they failed of their effect upon Bridget, who shrieked a series of little shrieks that would have done credit to a female of far more culture.

"Don't do that," and a hand was laid firmly but kindly upon her mouth. "I promise to do you no harm, but only want you to tell me where I can find the silverware."

Bridget had continued to struggle while he was speaking, but finding she could not shake off his grasp managed to remove his hand from her mouth long enough to say: "How can I tell you when you hold my mouth shut?"

"Promise me you will not scream again and I will instantly release you."

Bridget nodded assent, but as it was dark he only knew it by the motion of her head between his hands.

"How would it be to light the lamp?" asked she.

"As you choose," he replied; "but remember that I have trusted you, and I believe you will not betray me."

As the light flashed upon him she saw a tall form, so gaunt that he looked taller than he really was; a pale face, dark eyes, somewhat sunken in their sockets, and the sweetest mouth she had ever seen, just shaded by a faint black moustache.

That she daily attended to pots and pans and wielded brooms and brushes did not interfere with Bridget being a little sentimental. He did not look at all like a common house-breaker; and he did look almost famished for want of nourishment.

"Sit down," she said, pointing to a chair, "and if any one comes in just now I will say you are my cousin Thomas, and may the saints forgive me for lying."

He did as she bade him, looking at her the while to discover her meaning.

"Would you like me to get you something to eat?" she said.

The handsome mouth quivered as he replied: "I have not tasted food for two days."

It did not take Bridget long to spread before him some cold meat, bread, pie and some milk.

He ate ravenously at first, but as his hunger became a little satisfied Bridget ventured to say:

"Now tell me what you really came here for. If it was to steal the silverware, I do not intend to let you do it."

"It is not only for myself I was about to commit a crime, but for two others dearer than life to me."

"You're young lookin' to have a wife and child," she said.

This time he smiled as he answered: "I have neither. It is a little sister and brother I am speaking of. I have sought for weeks to find employment and I cannot. I have kept them as best I could until now, and this morning I gave them the last food that remained in the house."

"Well," said Bridget, "you can go, but not until I have given you something for the little ones who came near to making a burglar out of you." She took a basket from its peg in a closet and filled it well with articles of food such as children would most like. "I will make this up to the mistress," she said, "for she is a good one to me, and I wouldn't take the value of a pin from her, but the children have gone hungry long enough."

In a more hopeful frame of mind he started out on his daily search, the next morning, and whether it was the increased brightness of his face, or the more assured tones of his voice that were produced by the fact that he had breakfasted before going out, at any rate he at last found something to do that would help him to keep the wolf from the door.

That night there was a knock at the door opening into the basement kitchen, which he had entered the night before without that formality. It was opened instantly by Bridget, who took the basket he extended to her with an inquiring look that he at once understood.

"Perhaps it was your good wishes that followed me," he said, with the rare smile she had noticed on his face the night before; "but I am glad to be able to tell you that I have succeeded to-day in finding the employment I have so long searched for."

"Good luck to you in it then," she said, smiling; "and nobody but ourselves shall ever know of the bad intentions that brought you here first. Be the good man you look like and you will prosper in time."

She said this almost like uttering a prophecy, and he accepted it as such.

"Thank you with all my heart," he replied, "and, if good fortune awaits me in the future, may I come once in a while to tell you of it?"

"Why, I don't even know your name," said she, "and I don't believe you know mine, and the mistress don't like me to have callers, anyway."

"My name is Clarence Brown, and I really would like to know the name of one who has been to me like a good angel of mercy."

"Well, then, it's Bridget Maloney, and if you feel as if it would do you good to tell me once in a while how you like your place, you may come with that intention."

All this happened quite a good while ago. In the fine-looking young man and the pretty, rosy young woman sitting side by side in front of the grate in their neat sitting-room we recognize Clarence Brown and she who was Bridget Malony, now Mrs. Clarence Brown.

Trained Down too Fine.

"Our landlady told the divinity student his room was wanted yesterday," said the young man that boards on South John street. "You see we had turkey at dinner yesterday, and after the divinity student had worked away on a drum-stick for ten minutes he says: 'Mrs. Grimes, may I ask if this turkey was a member of the Young Men's Christian Association?' 'No, of course not; what an absurd question: what do you mean, sir?' asked the landlady with some asperity. 'Oh, nothing, only I see this bird's been using dumb-bells, or Indian clubs or something for its muscle, and I thought maybe it was a Y. M. C. A. gymnasium bird.' I heard her tell him under the stairs in the hall after dinner, 'that he could go to wunst.'"

"Poor fellow, he died in poverty," said a man of a person lately deceased. "That isn't anything," exclaimed a seedy bystander. "Dying in poverty is no hardship; it's living in poverty that puts the thumb-screws on a fellow."

Bradstreets' reports a total of 319 failures throughout the country for the week ending January 27th, against 350 for the week previous. Sixty of the number were in Canada, eighteen more than the preceding week.

DARED TO BE TRUE.

A Great Physician Disregards the Mandates of Royalty.

Dr. Radcliff was the most celebrated physician of England in Queen Anne's time.

He amassed a very large fortune, and was for many years the physician to the Queen as well as to most of the English nobility. For some reason the Queen took a dislike to him at one time, and dismissed him as Court physician. In her last illness, however, she sent for him.

He refused to obey the summons, declaring "since Her Majesty's case is so desperate and her distemper incurable, I hardly think it proper to give her any disturbance in her last moments, so near at hand, but rather let her die as easy as possible."

Dr. Radcliff observed, a short time before his death, "when I was young and yet unskilled in medicine, I possessed at least twenty remedies for every disease; but, now, since I have grown old in the art of healing, I know more than twenty diseases for which I have not even a singe remedy."

The late Dr. Holland, who was an educated physician, some years before he died, said in Scribner's Monthly: "It is a fact that many of the best proprietary medicines of the day are more successful than many physicians, and most of them were first discovered or used in actual medical practice. When, however, any shrewd person, knowing their virtue and foreseeing their popularity, secures and advertises them, in the opinion of the bigoted, all virtue went out of them."

The late Dr. Dio Lewis, who seldom prescribed any medicine, wrote to the proprietor of Warner's safe cure "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I should use your preparation. The testimony of hundreds of intelligent and very reputable gentlemen hardly leaves room to doubt that you have fallen upon one of those happy discoveries which occasionally bring aid to suffering humanity."

Dr. R. A. Gunn, Dean of the U. S. Medical College of New York, sometime since wrote and published: "The ingredients of Warner's safe cure are among the most valuable medicines of our materia medica, and the combination is such as to insure the best possible action on the kidneys and urinary organs."

Dr. W. E. Robson, of London, late surgeon in the Royal Navy, wrote to the Family Doctor: "Having had more than seventeen years' experience in my profession, I conscientiously and emphatically state that I have been able to give more relief and effect more cures by the use of Warner's safe cure than by all other medicines ascertainable to the profession."

Dr. Andrew Wilson, F. R. S. E., editor of *Health*, London, Eng., advises a correspondent of his paper: "Warner's safe cure is perfectly safe and perfectly reliable."

These are physicians so skilled, so independent, so honest, so true to the conscientious teachings of their noble profession that they dare tell the truth to kings or queens or the whole world.

Frozen Music.

The "arounder" of the Buffalo *Courier* is an elegant liar. Here is his latest production: The sexton of a west side church neglected to keep up the fires that warm the Sunday School, last Saturday night, and when Sunday noon the teachers and scholars came they found the temperature extremely bitter. As the result of the intense cold in the room a singular phenomenon was observed. It is customary for the school to sing in concert for ten or fifteen minutes before the formal exercises are begun. The precentor announced the hymn, "I love to tell the story," the pianist played the prelude, and the teachers and scholars all lifted up their voices and gave expression to the first note. But to the surprise of all, instead of a burst of melody there was only the faintest sound, while at the same time the vapory breaths of the singers mingled, and at once congealed and fell in frozen hail on the carpet. Still they sang, as loud as they could, but before the sound of their voices escaped six inches from their lips the notes froze and fell pattering on the floor. By the time the first stanza was finished the floor was white. Another song was tried, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," with the same result—the notes fell thick and fast as they were uttered, and the scraps of music that reached one's ears were abrupt and cracky. So the singing was given up and lessons were begun, but even then it was noticed that in the colder corners of the room if several scholars spoke at once the Biblical narrative dropped on the floor. The precentor, who is of a scientific turn, gathered up a large hatful of the frosty pellets, and it was curious to note the difference in their formation. Those that were the notes of good singers were round and smooth; while others were jagged and uneven. When the precentor went home and he took about half a peck of the hail in his pockets, and showed the stones to the other members of the family, putting them in a heap on the table near the grate. In a moment or two he was startled by hearing in loud ringing tones the first line of "I love to tell the story," which continued, augmenting in sound, until about the middle of the song when several other voices broke in with "Onward, Christian Soldiers," mingled with occasional questions like "What is the ninth commandment?" or "Who was vexed with the devil?" This confusion of tongues seemed to rise from the table, and on looking at the hailstones it was seen that they were melting, and liberating the strains of song that they had locked up in the Sunday School. The medley was almost deafening at times and it was not until the last pearly note had melted away that the music ceased to resound.

A General Tie-up

of all the means of public conveyance in a large city, even for a few hours, during a strike of the employees, means a general paralyzing of trade and industry for the time being, and is attended with an enormous aggregate loss to the community. How much more serious to the individual is the general tie-up of his system, known as constipation, and due to the strike of the most important organs for more prudent treatment and better care. If too long neglected, a torpid or sluggish liver will produce serious forms of kidney and liver diseases, malarial trouble and chronic dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are a preventive and cure of these disorders. They are prompt, sure and effective, pleasant to take, and positively harmless.

They took a vote in Rolla, Mo., recently on the question who was the "sweetest girl in school," and as a result there have been no fewer than twenty fights between young men and old, friends and brothers of the fair contestants. No event that has occurred in the town's history has so stirred up its society.

The Coming Comet.

It is fancied by a grateful patron that the next comet will appear in the form of a huge bottle, having "Golden Medical Discovery" inscribed upon it in bold characters. Whether this conceit and *high* compliment will be verified remains to be *seen*, but Dr. Pierce will continue to send forth that wonderful vegetable compound and potent eradicator of disease. It has no equal in medicinal and health-giving properties, for imparting vigor and tone to the liver and kidneys, in purifying the blood, and through it cleansing and renewing the whole system. For scrofulous humors and consumption or lung scrofula, in its early stages, it is a positive specific. Druggists.

Earned by Experience.

Moonlit strolls are romantic and all that, but the god of wedded bliss never smiles with such absolute certainty of a victory as when he sees a coy Beatrice and her bewildered Dante snuggle together on the dark side of a pea coal fire, with no eye upon them but that of a stuffed owl in the next room.—*Binghamton Republican.*

No Holidays in Theirs.

"Doctor, you ought to take a vacation."

"My dear fellow, I tried that once and it proved most disastrous. It was at least six weeks after I came back before my patients got into the way of being sick again. I tell you it doesn't pay for a man to let his business go at loose ends."—*Burlington Free Press.*

Woman's Work.

There is no end to the tasks which daily confront the good housewife. To be a successful housekeeper, the first requisite is good health. How can a woman contend against the trials and worries of housekeeping if she be suffering from those distressing irregularities, ailments and weaknesses peculiar to her sex? Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a specific for these disorders. The only remedy, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case, or money refunded. See printed guarantee on bottle wrapper.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

A New Haven policeman saw a lot of boys bury something in a sand bank. He dug down and found a tin-can containing nearly 1,000 keys of all kinds. It is thought that the boys thought of burgling a little just for fun.

Seven Years

Of suffering relieved in as many days. Corns cause in the aggregate as much suffering as any single disease. It is the magic solvent power of Putnam's Corn Extractor that makes it speedily successful in removing corns. Take no substitute, however highly recommended. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the best. Sure, safe and painless.

A Reason For all Things.

"Why do you fill your paper with such nonsense as this?" he said to the editor. "'John Smith, of Pugville, is in town, calling on his many friends.'"

Just then the office-boy poked his head in the door and said, "Mr. Smith, of Pugville, wants fifty extra papers."

"That's why," explained the astute editor.—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Peculiarities of Sport.

An English exchange says: The world of sport is a peculiar world, and the actors in it most eccentric. For instance, when the foremost scullers of the two continents—Hanlan and Beach—had been inviting each other in the newspapers to "Come on," they one morning met, thousands of miles away from home, in this right little, tight little island by the side of one of the finest navigable rivers in the world. Now, everybody but the promoters of sculling matches and such like persons thought it an opportunity for these rivals to come to terms; but, no. There was the river and there were the men; but before the championship of the world could be fought 16,000 miles had to be travelled. Now it is with Smith and Sullivan as with Beach and Hanlan. After mutual defiances for the last two years, they too have met on this island, and now it is Smith who doesn't want to fight—or, rather, his manager.

Crofters and Emigration.

A London cable says: Two leaders of the crofters have been interviewed by the *Pall Mall Gazette* on emigration. It is contended that the Government, before spending £150 per family to start the crofters in Manitoba, should advance £50 to give a start in the old country. The crofters, however, favor voluntary emigration, provided they can send their own representatives to inspect and report upon the new location. It is worthy of note in connection with State-aided emigration that the Manchester Chamber of Commerce yesterday discussed the desirability of the Government fostering emigration by every possible means. A resolution to this effect, supported by Sir Wm. Houldsworth, one of the leading advocates of emigration in the Commons, was defeated by only one vote.

Flashes of Silence.

"That young Simkins is a very charming fellow; he was talking to me all morning, and he was so clever." "What did he say?" "Oh, he didn't say anything, but he put it so well."—*Life.*

Besides being the most distinguished bull-fighter of the age, Mazzantini is a cultivated man of great generosity and kindness of heart. He speaks Italian and French perfectly, is a successful actor, plays well on the piano and writes verses.

WHAT AILS YOU?

Do you feel dull, languid, low-spirited, lifeless, and indescribably miserable, both physically and mentally; experience a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, or of "goneness," or emptiness of stomach in the morning, tongue coated, bitter or bad taste in mouth, irregular appetite, dizziness, frequent headaches, blurred eyesight, "floating specks" before the eyes, nervous prostration or exhaustion, irritability of temper, hot flushes, alternating with chilly sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness after meals, wakefulness, or disturbed and unrefreshing sleep, constant, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity?

If you have all, or any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies—Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpid Liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. The more complicated your disease has become, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** will subdue it, if taken according to directions for a reasonable length of time. If not cured, complications multiply and Consumption of the Lungs, Skin Diseases, Heart Disease, Rheumatism, Kidney Disease, or other grave maladies are quite liable to set in and, sooner or later, induce a fatal termination.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts powerfully upon the Liver, and through that great blood-purifying organ, cleanses the system of all blood-taints and impurities, from whatever cause arising. It is equally efficacious in acting upon the Kidneys, and other excretory organs, cleansing, strengthening, and healing their diseases. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it promotes digestion and nutrition, thereby building up both flesh and strength. In malarial districts, this wonderful medicine has gained great celebrity in curing Fever and Ague, Chills and Fever, Dumb Ague, and kindred diseases.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the worst Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, "White Swellings," Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands. Send ten cents in stamps for a large Treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a Treatise on Scrofulous Affections.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and bodily health will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofula of the Lungs**, is arrested and cured by this remedy, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease. From its marvelous power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought seriously of calling it his "CONSUMPTION CURE," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all **Chronic Diseases** of the

Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy.

Sold by Druggists, at $1.00, or Six Bottles for $5.00.

Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

D O N L. 6-8.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT,

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

CONSUMPTION.

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

Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto

FRED CLOW, Jeweller,

FARMERSVILLE,

HAS Just Received a Large Assortment of

CLOCKS & SILVERWARE.

I WANT YOU!

"I want you," said a rich parvenu to an artist, "to paint my wife's portrait."

"Certainly!" If the lady will arrange for the sittings, I will place myself at her disposal."

"When can you be ready to begin?"

"Any time. I will get my canvas at once,"

"Pardon me! You said 'canvas?'"

"Yes."

"You do not know who I am! I am a man of wealth, and money is no object. I can afford to pay for something better than canvas for my wife's picture, sir!"

LADIES SAY!

THAT BRADY'S IS THE PLACE TO PURCHASE DRY GOODS.

WHY?

SIMPLY BECAUSE THE BEST CLASS OF DRY GOODS IN ANY DEPARTMENT CAN BE BOUGHT AT LOWER PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE.

INCREASING WEEKLY!

OUR COUNTRY TRADE IS INCREASING EVERY WEEK. NEW CUSTOMERS COME TO US, AND ARE SATISFIED THAT WE GIVE THE BEST POSSIBLE VALUE.

WORTH SEEING!

THE EXTRAORDINARY VALUE WE ARE NOW SHOWING IN BLACK GROS GRAIN AND MERVEILLIEUX SILKS. COME DIRECT TO US FOR SILKS, AND YOU WILL BE CONVINCED THAT OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

THOS. BRADY,

MERRIL BLOCK, KING ST. EAST, BROCKVILLE.

Montreal House.

P. WILTSE.

WE RETURN THANKS TO THE LARGE number of our customers who, in response to our advertisement, called upon us and settled old scores. A little more, and Jumbo will be upon his feet again;—he has already half recovered from his humiliating position, and is now standing upon his head. But we digress. The IMPORTANT FACT which we wish to impress upon you is that we are CLEARING Out our old Stock of BOOTS AND SHOES at an IMMENSE SACRIFICE, to make room for the Latest and Best Styles of foot wear now arriving and to arrive. Those requiring Boots and Shoes at BARGAIN PRICES, should call early, as we do not expect the goods will lie on our shelves long, at the prices we quote. Our NEW STOCK of Boots and Shoes will include the BEST goods that are now on the market. Our stock of General Goods is complete, and is selected to suit the requirements of our customers.

P. WILTSE.

THE REPORTER

Guaranteed Circulation, 750.

FARMERSVILLE, FEB. 7, 1888.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK.

A. Parish & Son, General Merchants, Farmersville.—Wall paper, Seeds.

W. G. Parish, Farmersville Lumber Yard.—Shingles.

Thos. Brady, Brockville, General Merchant.—"I want you!"

G. W. Bishop, Merchant Tailor, Brockville.—Spring suitings &c.

J. L. Gallagher, Agent, Farmersville.—Davis sewing machines and Doherty organs.

Miss Sarah Byers, Farmersville.—Dressmaking apprentices wanted.

Lewis & Patterson, Brockville.—Special value in cotton goods.

Lewis & Patterson,

BROCKVILLE,

KING STREET. — 205 — KING STREET.

This Month show Special Value in all Kinds of Cotton Goods.

WHITE COTTONS, WHITE COTTONS, WHITE COTTONS — Best makes of White Cottons for Household Purposes.

GREY COTTONS, GREY COTTONS, GREY COTTONS — Our Prices for Grey Cottons will be found Right.

PILLOW COTTONS, PILLOW COTTONS, SHEETING COTTON, SHEETING COTTON — All at Wonderfully Low Prices for first class washing and wearing Cottons.

COTTONADES, COTTONADES, COTTONADES — Ducks and Denims in all Colors.

COTTON WARPS, COTTON YARNS — White and Colored—the Best Makes at the Lowest Cash Prices.

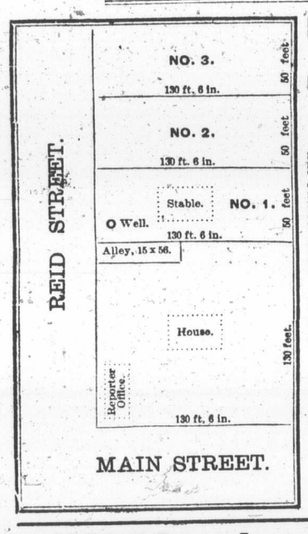
EMBROIDERIES, EMBROIDERIES, EMBROIDERIES — Ladies, please bear in mind that we have as good value in this line as can be found.

COME And Get our Prices.

Prices to suit everyone.

PRINTS arriving daily at 205 King Street.

3 VALUABLE VILLAGE LOTS 3 FOR SALE.



RARE CHANCE

—FOR—

PROFITABLE REAL ESTATE INVESTMENT!

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR Sale three valuable lots situated on Reid Street in the Village of Farmersville. These lots are 50 feet front by 130 ft. 6 in. deep. On lot No. 1, as shown in the annexed plan, is a frame horse barn 24 x 30 feet, with stalls for six horses, and feed, harness and carriage rooms, also loft capable of storing four tons of hay. On this lot is also a good well, which could supply all the houses on the street in the driest seasons. Lots Nos. 2 and 3 are vacant, but are in a high state of cultivation.

These Lots are Situated in the Centre of the Village, and are undoubtedly the most Valuable Properties now on the Market.

TITLE INDISPUTABLE. TERMS OF PAYMENT EASY. POSSESSION GIVEN IMMEDIATELY.

Apply to B. LOVERIN, *Reporter Office.*

-: MOLES .·. & .·. ACKLAND :-

—Are declared by all rational people to—

SELL TEAS AND COFFEES,

Especially, in addition to their other large stock of goods,

Cheaper than any Firm in Town or Country.

We actually Excel any Attempt made heretofore to suit the people of Farmersville, both as to Price and Quality.

—OUR EXCELLENT STOCK OF—

BOOTS AND SHOES made to suit from the cradle to three score years and ten, cannot but give satisfaction.

Save, Saving, Saved! and a fortune laid by for a rainy day, by profitably purchasing from

MOLES & ACKLAND.

$5.00 for $3.50.

CABINET PHOTOS

Reduced from $5.00 to $3.50 per dozen. Best work in Canada. Pictures copied and enlarged Cheaper and Better. Call and see work. Latest Improvements in the business. One Price to all.

R. H. GAMBLE, Photographer,

Court House Avenue, - - - Brockville, Ont.

FOR SALE FOR SALE.

A No. 20 Double-door J. & J. Taylor

FIRE PROOF SAFE,

In First-class Order. Will be sold at a bargain, as the owners will shortly remove to Comstock's Block, where there is ample vault accommodation.

DEWEY & BUCKMAN, Brockville.

LOCAL NEWS.

Muncipal Council meets for transaction of business on Saturday next.

It is reported that John Wiltse Esq will rent his farms in the spring and move into the village.

A report of the A. O. U. W. oyster supper and entertainment at Toledo is unavoidably crowded out.

Mrs. Wm. Mott has removed her Millinery and fancy goods to the flat over Mr. Mott's grocery Store.

The next meeting of the Farmersville Branch of the Bible Society will be held in the Presbyterian Church.

A collection was taken up in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening in aid of the Kingston General Hospital.

The name of Mr. F. L. Moore was inadvertently omitted from the published list of Directors of the Brockville Farmers' Institute.

Mr. F. L. Kincaid, of Brockville, intends to erect a fine cottage at Charleston Lake, on the site of the one destroyed by fire last summer.

Miss Sarah Byers lost a valuable old gold earning, with garnet settings, a few weeks ago, either on main or Victoria Streets. A liberal reward will be given for its recovery.

Owen Heifferon, late of Charleston, died on the first inst., at the age of 65. The funeral, on Friday, was very largely attended by the friends and neighbors of the deceased.

Geo. W. Greene has removed his law office from over Beach's store to the building next to P. Wiltse's Store lately occupied by Mrs. Wm. Mott as a millinery and fancy goods shop.

Parties requiring sealettes or mantle cloths of any kind would do well to see Lewis and Patterson's stock at 205 King St., Brockville. Winter goods of all kinds are selling fast at the present prices.

The Station house and freight shed for this village were commenced on Monday, January 30th and are being pushed forward as fast as a large gang of hands can rush it. The timbers for the water tank are also on the ground.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Charlie Fisher, of Missaugbie, for a splendid photographic view of the Mink Trestle, the scene of the recent dreadful accident on the C. P. R. Charlie writes that he is well, and sends regards to all Farmersville friends. His letter concludes with the following paragraph: "We have been having lots of cold weather and snow, causing some bad blocades. Mercury dropped to 50 below zero. How is the B. & W. Railway prospering? I suppose the next time I go home I can ride from Brockville by rail. I am glad to hear occasionally that they are making some progress with the road."

A meeting of the directors of the Mechanics' Institute was held at the office of G. W. Greene last evening, when the by-laws, rules and regulations were taken up *seriatim* and passed. It was decided to organize a night school if a suffient number of pupils could be secured to draw the government grant. It will take at least 25 pupils, to be composed of persons of either sex, who do not attend any school. The fee was fixed at $1 for 25 lessons. The trustees of the high school have generously placed one of the high school rooms at the disposal of the Institute, and the teachers in the high and public schools have offered their services free. The tuition fee and government grant will be applied to the purchase of books for the library. Any information can be obtained from any of the officers of the Institute. A meeting of all those interested in the Institute and the formation of a night school will be held in the high school building on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

It is rumored that the Contractor, Mr. Harvey, and the Provisional Directors of the B., W. & S. S. M. Railway, will give a grand banquet in Farmersville about the 15th inst., in honor of the opening of the road from Brockville to Westport.

Now that the railroad is about completed our village road commissioners should have preparations made to lay a sidewalk from Wellington St. to the station, the first thing in the spring. Good cedar sleepers should be got this winter thereby saving expense and enabling the workmen to put down a more substantial walk than with the miserable make shift timbers usually used for such jobs in the past.

There was considerable discussion at the County Council about inaccuracies in the work of the county printer. Why not have the printing done in the REPORTER office? We would guarantee absolute accuracy and first class work or we would not ask for a cent of payment. It is but fair to give the printer's side of the question. Mr. Colcock says the clerk's bad proof reading is the sole cause of all the trouble.

We are requested to announce that there will be a meeting next Monday evening, at eight o'clock, of all those favorable to the formation of a musical society in Farmersville. The initiative is being taken by a number of those who took part in last week's convention. The meeting will be held in the lecture room of the Methodist Church, which the trustees very kindly placed at the disposal of the meeting. Those who possess copies of "The Sentinel" are requested to take them to the meeting.

The Hon. Mr. Fraser has introduced a Bill in the Ontario Legislature to regulate the closing of retail shops and hours of labor therein for young persons. One provision, which is permissive, provides that any municipality may, on petition of three-fourths of those interested, pass a by-law defining the hours for closing any particular class or classes of retail shops within its borders. Another section limits the number of hours per week which persons under 16 years of age may be compelled to work in such shops.

We are informed that Geo. McNish & Co, of Algonquin, are about commencing putting up the first 100 of their improved Bee Hives. Their next lot will probably be the last for the season, as their machinery will soon be fully employed turning out cheese boxes, and they will not change to make small lots of hives at such low rates, 40 cents (stuff included) a hive, story and a half, nearly equivalent to two hives at 20 cents each. The like was never known before. It may be that this will induce some one to get a few hives and enjoy that half ton of honey that falls annually to the earth on every man's farm. This is not a paid for ad. or puff, but is written for the benefit of our readers who take an interest in beekeeping.

The second flat of the Central Block, which is being fitted up for a laboratory and work shop by J. P. Lamb, will be finished this week. The front room is being nicely fitted up as a dental office. The furnishings, including a very costly chair, are daily expected. Mr. Lamb is noted the county over for the excellence of his work in dentistry, and with new and tastefully fitted up rooms and the latest appliances for the perfection of his work, he will no doubt receive a large increase in this branch of his extensive business. The large yearly increase in the orders for the numerous Proprietory medicines put up by Mr. Lamb has necessitated the fitting up of extensive work rooms for the manufacture of his preparations, and when the small cramped up rooms which he has occupied in the past are exchanged for the commodious rooms in the new block he will go more extensively than ever into their manufacture.

The musical convention conducted by Prof. Ketcham last week was a complete success, and we hear nothing but praise of Mr. Ketcham's qualities as a teacher and conductor. The closing concert on Friday evening was well attended, and the programme presented ought to have satisfied the most fastidious taste. The choruses by the members of the convention were sung with spirit and precision, and with that attention to expression and the finer details of concerted singing which is so difficult of attainment with an amateur chorus. The members of the chorus have abundant reason to feel proud of their fine rendering of the music selected, some of which was difficult. The singing of the Ketcham company was highly appreciated by the critical audience, Mr. Weeks' bass solos being especially praiseworthy. If Mr. Ketcham should return to Farmersville, there would be no difficulty in organizing a second and larger convention.

The Brockville Business College will be removed to Fulford's New Block, Court House Square, in about two weeks. The managers are getting the seats and furnishings ready to put in as soon as the rooms are ready for them. Our reporter went over the whole block on Friday last in company with Mr. Fulford, and was shown the contemplated arrangement of the different portions of the building. The heating apparatus in the basement furnishes a steady uniform temperature throughout the entire building. On the ground floor three will be large rooms or offices, the centre one being already engaged by Prof. Kaufman as a music store. The second flat will be occupied by the Business College. At the head of the landing will be the hat and cloak room, and immediatly adjoining is a small room for telegraph and telephone offices. The private office of the managers is situated in the east corner of the building and will be fitted up in keeping with the requirements of the officials of the college. The college rooms will occupy the rest of the flat, being well lighted from front and rear. The view from the front window will be very fine. The whole of Court House Square will be spread out in panoramic view, while to the east can be seen the village of Morristown with the waters of the majestic St. Lawrence rolling onward to the sea. Mr. Fulford informs us that early in the spring another story will be put on his present place of business and the different flats connected with the main staircase opening on the square. When the building is completed and the different flats occupied we will give our readers a short illustrated description of the building and its tenants.

The day of voting on the Scott Act repeal question in Halton has been fixed for March 1st.

There are at present 107 pupils attending the Kemptville high school.

LEEDS AND GRENVILLE.

First Session of the Council of the United Counties for 1888.

THURSDAY

The report of the special committee on the petition from Augusta, praying for a grant to a destitute imbecile woman, was referred to a committee of the whole, and finally no action was taken.

The Otter Creek bridge matter was referred to the Committee on Roads and Bridges.

Messrs. Hall, Saunders and Jelly were appointed a committee to confer with Brockville and Prescott as to the amounts to be paid by those municipalities for the administration of justice for the five years 1884-8.

The County Property Committee reported that there were three lunatics in the jail, and recommended that they be sent to the asylum. They had received from the County of Welland a memorial with regard to abolishing grand juries, and recommended no action. They also recommended that the chairman make enquiries as to cost of new shelving for registry office. The report was adopted.

The report of the Assessment Committee referred to the difficulty of assessing personal property, and recommended that the Government be petioned to abolish assessments on live stock. The report was referred to a committee of the whole.

Mr. W. Richardson spoke in favor of the exemption of live stock, and Mr. McCrae followed to the same effect.

Mr. Carmichael thought there were just as strong reasons for the merchants' stocks being exempted, as the farmers' live stock.

Mr. Hughes agreed with Mr. Carmichael.

Mr. Riddell thought the present system unfair, as the farmer with a poor farm, who was obliged to raise stock, was assessed for this stock, while the owner of the better farm, which produced grain, escaped.

Mr. Connolly said that while this was true, the grain farm was assessed for more than the stock farm, which equalized matters.

Mr. Dailey agreed with the utterances of the former speaker, and thought the question resolved itself into abolition of all personal assessments.

Mr. Richardson thought no exemptions should be made.

Mr. Berney spoke in favor of exempting live stock.

Mr. Ferguson and Mr. McCrae also expressed themselves in favor of it.

The clause referring to exemption of live stock was finally adopted.

Mr. Connolly, seconded by Mr. Anderson, moved a resolution memorialising the government to make it imperative upon county councils to erect houses of refuge for the indigent and those temporarily insane. The motion was lost.

A deputation from the bench and bar waited upon the Council, and asked for additional accomodations in the Brockville Court House, and for the appointment of an official stenographer for the County Court. Committees were appointed to consider the matter.

FRIDAY.

The Committee on the Otter Creek bridge reported unfavorably as to putting up a new bridge in sections, as proposed by some. They recommended a grant of $50 for replanking, or a thorough inspection. The report was adopted, and Mr. B. J. Saunders was appointed to inspect and report at June session.

Grants of $50 each were voted to the Farmers' Institutes of South Leeds, Brockville and South Grenville.

The Committee on Education recommended the appointment of the following High School Trustees: Gananoque, W. B. Carroll; Farmersville, Arza Parish and Horace Brown; Kemptville, Thomas Johnston. The report also recommended a grant of $200 each to the school inspectors, for travelling expenses.

The first clause of the report was adopted, but Mr. Jelly moved that the inspectors receive only $150 for travelling expenses.

Mr. W. Richardson thought the inspectors were poorly paid, and favored the adoption of the committee's report.

Mr. Beecher said he thought the smaller amount ample.

Mr. Saunders said the committee had gone very carefully into the matter, and had recommended $200, while at the same time they thought the actual expenses were more than that sum.

Mr. McIntyre, another member of the committee, spoke to the same effect.

Mr. Jelly's motion carried.

The committee on the appointment of a shorthand reporter recommended the appointment, provided the council would not be called upon to contribute more than $25 towards the salary. The report was adopted.

The second report of the Finance committee, enumerating accounts and special grants, was adopted.

A motion was carried authorizing the committee on improvements to employ an architect, secure plans, and advertise for tenders for the work, and to report at the June session.

A motion was passed authorizing the treasurer to pay the Times Printing Co. 75 per cent of the printing contract at the time the work was actually done.

In speaking to the motion, Mr. Richardson said there had sometimes been delay in the execution of the work, and he thought such delays would be avoided if the printer received a considerable portion of the contract price as the work progressed. He also directed attention to the errors in the printed minutes.

The clerk rose and explained that, while he was willing to receive a share of the blame, the real difficulty was in the fact that the work in the Times was done by a lot of incapable boys, who did not correct his proofs properly.

Mr. Ferguson moved for the appointment of a committee to make enquiries about Scott Act fines in the hands of Police Magistrate Judd.

After a long discussion the motion passed, the clause reflecting upon Mr. Judd's official action being first eliminated.

SATURDAY.

Mr. Judd was allowed to address the Council on the subject of Mr. Ferguson's motion. He said he had received no instructions as to when or how he was to pay the fines over to the treasurer. He always deposited cash received from fines in the bank, to the credit of himself as Police Magistrate. This account was kept separately from his private bank account. He was ready to pay over the amount on hand at any time. It was an error to suppose that he had in his possession all the fines imposed, as many of them had not been paid. In some cases he had not tried to enforce payment, at the request of members of the County Council. Any member was at liberty to inspect his books at any time.

The Finance By-law was then finally passed, and the Council adjourned.

AROUND ABOUT US.

Items of General Interest Gleaned from our Exchanges.

The B. & W. Railway offices in Brockville have been removed to the Comstock Block.

A man named James Johnson was fined $6 for disturbing a meeting of the Salvation Army in Brockville.

Mr. J. P. Whitney defeated Dr. Chamberlain, in the recent contest in Dundas, by a very small majority.

The Rev. James Awde, of Kemptville, has been invited by the Methodists of Prescott to become their pastor.

Mr. Preston, M. P. P. will make the Walker House his head quarters in Toronto during the session of Parliament.

The establishment of a Model School at Gananoque is now a fixed fact, the Board of Examiners and County Council having taken the necessary action.

The Rev. Mr. McIntyre, who was at one time in the Brockville Presbytery, is holding successful revival services in the Eastern Townships.

As an expression of sympathy with the proprietors of the Mercury in their loss by fire, the Temperance people of Renfrew have presented them with about $800.

The Globe says that Hon. C. F. Fraser will, during the present session of the Provincial Legislature, undertake the bulk of the work of Mr. Pardee's department.

A violin and cornet are now used in the Methodist Sunday School, Almonte, Mr. John Farmer, formerly of Pembroke, manipulates the forner, and Mr Jerry McCarthy the latter instrument.

The next meeting of the Mallorytown literary club will be held on February the 10th. The hall is being fitted up with beautiful scenery and at the next meeting that popular play "I'm not myself at all," will be given.

In the quarter ending Jan. 1st, 1888 in Leeds, there were 80 informations laid for infractions of the Scott Act. Of this number 67 resulted in convictions. In the county of Grenville for the quarter ending 31st October there were 59 informations and 39 convictions. In the United Counties there have been since the adoption of the Act, 221 cases tried and 190 convictions obtained.

"Littie Vie" won second place in the free for-all race at Ottawa on Satuaday. "Moneymaker" took first, and immediately after the last heat he reared up and fell to the ground dead from the bursting of a blood vessel. The animal was valued at $1,600. The owners of the other horses in the race generously handed over their shares in the purse to Mr. Skead, the owner of the noble beast who fell game.

"The First Marriage" will be the subject of the lecture given by Rev. J. Pullar in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, next Sabbath evening.

MARRIED.

JARVIS-DORMAN.—On the 28th ult. at the Methodist parsonage, Delta, by the Rev. J. E. Thurlow, Mr. Peter Jarvis to Miss Mary Jane Dorman, both of Lansdowne.

WANTED.

AT ONCE, TWO OR THREE SMART Girls, to learn the Dressmaking trade.

MISS SARAH BYERS,

Next door to Chassel's Tailor's Shop, Farmersville. 6-3

Invention HAS REVOLUTIONIZED the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method or system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal. Anyone can do the work—either sex, young or old. No special ability required. Capital not required; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address True & Co. Augusta, Maine. 50-1y

FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS HIS FARM for sale, consisting of a part of lots 11 and 12 in the 7th concession of Yonge, being within a mile of the thriving village of Farmersville. Containing about 112 acres; about 30 acres well timbered; balance in high state of cultivation. There is a never-failing spring within ten rods of the barn, and another in the cellar. There are good buildings. This lot will be sold in connection with the Chaney Bellamy farm, or separately. Also for sale a half-interest in a **First Class BRICK YARD** on the adjoining lot. Good title and liberal terms of payment. Apply to

A. W. KELLY, Farmersville. 51-13

COAL!

COAL! COAL!

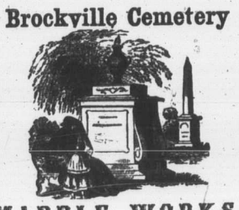
'WILKESBARE'

All Coal WELL SCREENED.

Office and Yard, WATER ST., BROCKVILLE.

W. T. McCULLOUGH

Brockville Cemetery



MARBLE WORKS.

L. DeCARLE, Prop'r.

HEADSTONES AND MONUMENTS, IN MARBLE OR GRANITE

Cheaper than the Cheapest.

P. O. Box 193. BROCKVILLE.

JERSEY BULL.

FOR SALE, A THOROUGH BRED JERSEY bull, one year old, of the celebrated St. Lambert stock. Will be sold cheap. Apply to RILEY STOTTS, Glen Buell. 53

Call in and Compare Prices.

- GEO. - W. - BISHOP,

Is Showing for Spring a Large and Fine Line of

Suitings, Gents' Furnishings AND HATS.

- CHEAP FOR CASH! -

G. W. BISHOP, King St., Brockville.

-:THE DAVIS:-

Vertical Feed Sewing Machine.

LEADERS AND PIONEERS IN DECORATIVE WORK.

All Machines Fully Warranted, and sold at Reasonable Prices, but in no case are they given away to the person who guesses how many beans are in a jar.

THE DOHERTY ORGAN!

Canada's Popular Instrument. Noted for Purity of Tone and General Appearance.

J. L. GALLAGHER, - - Agent, Farmersville.

NEILSON & CO.

Give more goods for $1, suitable for

HOLIDAY GIFTS

Than any other house in

Brockville.

SAVE YOUR MONEY

By going where you can get

The Best Assortment and Lowest Prices.

Our XMAS. CARDS are elegant and CHEAP.

The Largest and Best Assorted Stock of PLUSH GOODS. All Descriptions away down in price.

NEW SILVERWARE just received. Best quality—very cheap.

Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., Toy Books, Good Cheer, Little Folks, Pansy's Sunday Book, and numerous other holiday gift books.

Fancy Cups and Saucers. Vases and Toilet Sets. Fancy Slippers. Berlin Wools, 6c. per dozen.

NEILSON & CO. - - - Brockville.

Millmen, Threshers and Farmers

WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING THE

FAMOUS LARDINE MACHINE OIL,

Superior to Any in Canada!

Sole Manufacturers, McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.

For sale by G. W. BEACH, FARMERSVILLE.

Thompson's Grocery.

Our Watchword: Progress.
Our Motto: Strict Integrity in all our Dealings.

We believe it is the only way to beget that confidence which should be the prominent characteristic of commercial intercourse.

Gumption, Grit and Cash

HAVE COMBINED TO GET

The Best and Cheapest Groceries at the Lowest Figures.

SAVE THAT DOLLAR!

There are lots of places to spend it at, but only one place to save it. THOMPSON alone saves the dollar for you.

All those who MUST see in order to believe, are especially invited to cast their eyes over THOMPSON'S assortment of SUGARS and TEAS.

Fine Japan Teas, in caddies and chests, Young Hyson, Black and Japan, all blended together, 45c. per pound—in five pound lots 40c. Received, 47 chests Uncolored Japan, to be sold for 25c.—has no EQUAL in Farmersville.

DRIED FRUITS.—Raisins, valencenes, sultanas, clemas, figs, prunes, dates currants.

CANNED GOODS.—Salmon, lobster, mackerel, Labrador herring, lunch tongue, cooked corned beef, every variety of pickles, sauces, jams, honey and table delicacies.

FISH OF ALL KINDS IN SEASON.

SAVE $1. SAVE $5. SAVE $20.

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WILL RACE FOR A RICH BRIDE.

Two Young Men to Run Eight Miles Next Thursday, the Winner to Marry Miss Annie Douglass.

A Nashville, Tenn., despatch says: Miss Annie Douglass, a graduate of Vanderbilt University, who is known throughout Tennessee as "The Oil Queen," because of her large possessions of oil property in the Spring Creek district, is to be married on next Thursday night to the winner of a foot-race. Miss Douglass is an orphan, residing with her grandfather, James Douglass, proprietor of the noted "Calf Miller Farm." Nathan Overman, a neighbor, was a suitor for the hand of Miss Douglass, and he had no opposition until two years ago, when John Lane, of Indiana, a cousin of Mrs. Hendricks, came to the neighborhood.

The rivalry for the hand of the young lady became intense, and bloodshed was feared. Mr. Douglass, who had no preference between the young men, decided to end the matter, and, being an eccentric man, hit upon a novel plan. He got the three interested persons together and proposed, as the young lady herself could not decide between them, that they run a race of eight miles on parallel roads, the winner to marry the girl before night. All agreed, and promised to abide the result.

At 8 o'clock next Thursday morning the men will start, and on their return they will have a banquet, which will be followed by the marriage. The whole country is aroused and thousands will see the race. Miss Douglass is worth $100,000.

The Canadian Northwest.

Mayor Jones was sworn in Provincial Treasurer at Government House this morning and immediately took possession of his office. In the afternoon the first meeting of the new Cabinet was held, Mr. Smart being absent. It was decided that there should be no immediate dissolution of the Legislature, the Liberals being pledged to an equitable Redistribution Bill before an appeal to the country is made. Dates for the Ministerial elections were fixed: Nominations, February 9th; polling, February 16th. To-morrow's session of the House promises to be brief, and a motion for adjournment till March 1st will probably be made.

The School Lands sale at Portage la Prairie yesterday was very successful.

Traffic on the Galt Railway at Medicine Hat is seriously impeded by snow.

At a convention of Tories held yesterday Robt. Roger was chosen to contest Mountain against Premier Greenway. The latter is confident of victory in all the elections, and will leave for his constituency in a few days to remain in it till the campaign is over. Writs for the election were issued this morning and forwarded to the returning-officers. It is very probable that Messrs. Smith and Prendergast will be returned by acclamation.

The elevators all along the Northwestern Railway are filled and many dealers are compelled to leave off buying.

Snow is again interfering with traffic on the Canadian Pacific. The east train that should have arrived here this morning is snowed up somewhere on the North Shore.

Argument in the Hudson Bay Railway case has been concluded, and judgment will be given on Monday.

Yesterday's eastern train arrived at 4 o'clock to-day, and this morning's train shortly after. Snow is supposed to be the cause of delay, although reports of another serious accident are in circulation.

The Conservative Convention at Brandon to-day decided by three majority not to oppose the election of Hon. Mr. Smart, the new Minister of Public Works. A motion condemning Hon. Mr. Norquay as leader of the Opposition was carried by twenty majority.

Action has again been taken here against several parties by the Washburn & Moen company to prevent the illegal manufacture and sale of barbed wire in Canada.

Orville E. Collins, who was arrested and sentenced to one year's imprisonment for obtaining money under false pretences as agent of the New York Protective Association, applied to the Court to-day to have his case re-opened. Judgment was reserved.

Premier Greenway has been presented with a gold-headed cane by a number of lady admirers.

A Jew named Ripstein was fined $50 to-day for exposing tobacco for sale out of packages in larger quantities than the law allows.

It is reported that part of the Bell Farm, about 28,000 acres, has been sold to a Scotch syndicate for the purpose of colonization by settlers who are coming out in the spring.

The latest reports from the mountains say a big Chinook wind has prevailed there. Several snowslides have occurred, burying section men and effectually stopping all traffic. One poor fellow was dug out alive, but badly bruised and injured. The mountain streams are all swollen, and traffic will probably be delayed for some time. No through mails have reached here from the Pacific since last Wednesday.

There has been much sickness among the miners at the anthracite coal mines, near Calgary, owing to gas in the mine. Two were picked up unconscious on Saturday.

Two thousand tons of rails for the Red River Valley Railway are at Morris. The remainder of the six thousand tons required for the road are lying at Montreal awaiting payment of the freight charges. It is said the Greenway Government will enter into negotiations with Messrs. Ryan and Heney, the former contractors, for the completion of the road.

Passengers arriving from the West report serious snow slides in the mountains. Several section hands have been buried under. No mails have arrived from the coast for a week.

Rev. Hugh Pedley, the new pastor of the Congregational Church in this city, arrived from Cobourg on Saturday. Rev. Mr. Silcox leaves for San Diego, Cal., to-morrow.

The West Lynne Financial Commissioners will recommend to the Government that the town pay 40 cents on the dollar of its indebtedness.

The snow blockade in the mountains is not yet relieved, and no less than four trains are stuck there.

Settlers in the vicinity of Medicine Hat started ploughing yesterday. Almost spring-like weather prevails.

CRUSHED BY THE ICE.

$1,500,000 Worth of Property Ruined by an Ice Gorge.

A St. Louis despatch says: The ice gorge, which has formed in the Mississippi River in front of this city, began to move at midnight and drifted down the stream, three hundred yards, lifting two steamers out of the water, slightly injuring them, when the immense weight was checked and remained intact. At 10 o'clock this morning, when the January thaw loosened the mass, it slowly crushed down upon nearly $1,500,000 worth of property, which it is now slowly grinding into ruins. Already several barges have been sunk, and the steamers Tamma, Mattie Belle and the Hayes have beeen sunk. The Hayes was a large excursion steamer worth $25,000, and is a total wreck. The Mattie Belle was owned by the Illinois River Company, and was a fine freight boat. The Tamma was a ferry boat. The wharf-boat of the Alton & Griffin Railroad Company was swept away. The steamer City of Monroe snapped her lines, and she is a wreck. Captain Mason and Mr. Zerberger were badly injured.

Mrs. Langtry's Private Car.

Mrs. Langtry's private car, which is being built for her at Wilmington, Del., will be one of the most gorgeous palaces on wheels ever constructed. The cost will be about $60,000. It will be equipped with office, dressing-room, bath and bed-room. The bed-room will be padded in every part, so that in case of railroad accident Mrs. Langtry will fall gently. Mrs. Langtry will undoubtedly recover the money thus spent in the curiosity to which the car will give rise, in the same way that W. S. Eden, proprietor of "The Arabian Nights," recovered the 1,000 silver dollars with which he paved his barber shop in the Palmer House, Chicago.

Patents for Canadians.

The following citizens of Canada were granted patents on Saturday by the United States for the several devices mentioned: Robert Hymers, London, automatic horse tie; Edward C. Leahy, assignor to himself, K. H. Austen, J. White and F. Roberts, Halifax, N.B., lubricant; Peter W. and J. B. Wood, Montreal, mechanism for electrical connections; Wm. F. Fuller, assignor of one-half to D. S. Snyder, Port Elmsley, Ont., bobbing holder for spinning spindles.

The President yesterday approved the postal convention recently concluded between the United States and Canada.

—Easter Sunday comes on All Fools' Day this year. People will doubtless be treated to many bogus eggs. Lent commences Feb. 15th.

ROBBED OF ABOUT $20,000.

A Rich Old Bachelor in Minnesota Takes a Ride on Invitation of a Woman—She Proves to be a Man in Disguise, and He is Forced to Give Up His Money.

An Albert Lea, Minn., despatch says: Sanford Tanner has been a well-known character for twenty years in this county. He is a bachelor, and seems to have no relatives or confidential friend. He stays but a few months in a place, being most of the time at Mona and St. Ansgar, Iowa, and at Austin, Glenville and Albert Lea, in this State, looking after his loans and collecting his interest. He is very eccentric. He is worth probably $100,000, and generally carries on his person his certificates of deposit and other papers and a considerable sum in cash. It is said he has been robbed several times, last spring having been relieved of $1,900 at Austin, Minn. The particulars of a recent exciting experience have just been learned.

He had been boarding for a month or more with the family of J. P. Bennett, within gunshot of Glenville, nine miles south of this city. One day during the week preceding Christmas a young, well-informed, stylishly-dressed, and self-possessed woman drove up to Fred. Morrison's hotel in Glenville with a horse and cutter, and inquired about Tanner, as to where he boarded, where he was generally to be found, and other particulars. She drove around for a time and finally returned to Albert Lea. The next day she alighted from the cars at the Glenville depot and engaged John Showers, a stranger in that section, to drive her into the country. They drove four miles south to the house of Mrs. Ann Buchanan, where the mysterious woman stopped. She then directed Showers to drive back to Bennett's and tell Sanford Tanner that a lady at Mrs. Buchanan's wanted to see him. Showers did so, and soon returned with Tanner. The strange woman came out and got into the sleigh took Tanner on her lap and instructed the man to drive further on, as she wanted to talk over some business matters with Tanner. In Glenville she had pretended to some that she was a detective working up the robbery of Tanner at Austin, and she thus partly explained her object to Tanner and Showers.

Arriving at the cross roods, just east of Gordonsville Station, she directed Showers to get out and wait, as she wanted to drive on a short distance and have a confidential talk with Tanner. The accommodating driver did so. She drove with Tanner over a hill to the east and returned in twenty minutes, when they all went to Gordonsville Station. Tanner took the train that soon came along and returned to Glenville, and Showers was hired by the woman to take her to Northwood, where he left her. She doubtless took the train there, and has lived in clover ever since. During the ride Showers had his suspicion aroused, and asked the woman what caused the beard on her face, as it had begun to slightly show through the paint. She answered, "Oh, I have not shaved to-day; it's all right." The pretended woman was in truth a man in disguise, and while over the hill he had robbed Tanner of $20,000 in certificates of deposit of banks of Albert Lea, Austin and St. Paul, and $1,400 in cash. He had threatened Tanner with death if he exposed him, and thus easily worked his bold and successful robbery. As soon as Tanner returned to Glenville he telegraphed to the banks directing them not to pay money on the certificates, and during the past week they were all returned to him in an envelope postmarked at St. Paul, containing also the words: "Lost and found Jan. 17," but Tanner has not again seen the woman who so affectionately held him in her lap, nor the $1,400 which she carried away.

THE IRISHMAN'S HARDSHIPS.

Fight Between Police and People at Cox's Trial—Merchants and Farmers Jailed—Distinguished Prisoners — Unionist Hissed in Scotland.

A last (Tuesday) night's Dublin cable says: The trial of Mr. Cox, member for East Clare, on the charge of violating the Crimes Act by addressing the tenants at Kildysart, was begun to-day. The people of Kildysart and the surrounding neighborhood gathered and, headed by priests, marched toward the court house. They were charged by the police, who used their batons freely and succeeded in clearing the streets. Many persons were injured. The people collected again, and finally the police decided to allow them to remain. The court-room was filled with priests. The trial was adjourned. The people offered no violent resistance to the police to-day, but intense excitement prevails.

Two evictions were made at Kilmohill, County Clare, to-day. The sheriff was protected by 200 policemen. A mob in sympathy with the tenants tolled the chapel bell, groaned and threw missiles at the victors. The police charged the people and a hot skirmish took place.

Messrs. Roche and Boland, merchants of Longford, have been sentenced to three months' imprisonment each and nine farmers to one month each for taking part in an unlawful assemblage on the occasion of the release from prison of Father Egan.

Mr. T. D. Sullivan will be released from Tullamore jail to-morrow morning. His wife and a large number of friends have arrived at Tullamore to welcome him. Preparations for a triumphal progress are being made at the towns through which he will pass on his way to Dublin. Numerous addresses and floral gifts are arriving at Tullamore for Mr. Sullivan.

The prison officials have made no change in their treatment of Mr. Blunt. The distinguished prisoner is still confined in a cell, notwithstanding the advice of the prison doctor that he be sent to the hospital.

ANOTHER MINE DISASTER.

Fatal Gas Explosion in a Wilkesbarre Pit.

A Wilkesbarre, Pa., despatch says: A terrific explosion of gas occurred in the Lottingham mine at Plymouth yesterday afternoon, by which five men, who were engaged in repairing the timbering, were seriously if not fatally burned. It was an idle day at the mine, but before the workmen entered the pit the fire boss made an examination and reported everything safe, but owing to some defective ventilation gas had in some way accumulated. Not knowing this, the repair men walked into the gas with naked lamps, setting fire to it. The explosion which followed was tremendous and the men were hurled in every direction. They were not alone burned, but were seriously bruised. As the whole party is badly injured and unable to speak, further details are unobtainable. The names of the unfortunates are: Daniel Reese, married, aged 28; Ludwig Bose, married, aged 32; John McElwee, married, aged 35; David L. Lloyd, married, aged 40, and a Polack whose name is not known.

THE GREATEST LAND SLIDE.

About One Hundred Miles of Track Covered With Debris by It.

A San Francisco despatch says: The greatest land slide ever known in California has taken place on the line of the California & Oregon Railroad. The road is a new one, and the recent heavy rains thoroughly soaked the fresh roadbed so that the "whole country let go and came down on the track." About one hundred miles of track are covered with *debris*. The worst slides are on the divisions between the Delta and the eighteenth crossing of the Sacramento River, and between Hornbrook and Ashland. A force of 420 men is at work, but it is not expected they can do much to clear the track until spring.

The Russian Government will attach an officer of the general staff to each local brigade of troops, except those who will be charged with organizing arrangements, preparing for mobilizing and supervising the tactical bill of the reserve battalions. A flotilla consisting of two steamers and two transports has been formed on the Amu-Daria River. The *Journal de St. Petersburg* refutes the statement made by English and Hungarian newspapers that Russia is seeking to raise a loan for carrying out a war-like object.

The anniversary of the death of General Gordon was appropriately observed in England yesterday by the friends of that officer. The *St. James Gazette*, in a leader calling attention to the fact, and eulogizing the dead hero of Khartoum, condemns Mr. Gladstone as being responsible for Gordon's death. "We are not superstitious," it says, "but we are yet constrained to declare the perfectly plain truth that the beginning of Mr. Gladstone's downward career was coincident with the murder of Gen. Gordon."

Mrs. Anna Parmelee, who was born in Vermont April 29th, 1784, died yesterday near Clinton, Utica County, New York.

STOLEN SECRETS.

How Great Inventions Were Got Hold of by Determined Men.

CLEVER TRICKS PLAYED ON MEN OF GENIUS.

One hundred years ago what a man discovered in the arts and mechanics he concealed. Workmen were put on oath never to reveal the process used by their employers. Doors were kept closed, artisans going out were searched, visitors were rigorously excluded from admission, and false operations blinded the workmen themselves. The mysteries of every craft were hedged in by quickest fences of empirical pretension and judicial affirmation. There used to be, close by Temple Bar, in London, an old chemist's shop. The proprietor of it in days gone by enjoyed the monopoly of making citric acid. More favorably circumstanced than other secret manufacturers, his was a process that required no assistance. He employed no workmen. Experts came to sample and assort and bottle his products. They never entered the laboratory. The mystic operations by which he grew rich were confined to himself. One day, having locked the doors and blinded the windows, sure, as usual, of the safety of his secret, our chemist went home to his dinner. A chimney-sweep, or a boy disguised as such, wide awake in chemistry, was on the watch. Following the secret-keeper so far on his way to Charing Cross as to be sure he would not return that day, the sooty philosopher hied rapidly back to Temple Bar, ascended the low building, dropped down the flue, saw all he wanted and returned, carrying with him the mystery of making citric acid. The monopoly of the inventor was gone. A few months after and the price was reduced by four-fifths. The poor man was heart-broken, and died shortly afterwards, ignorant of the trick by which he had been victimised. Like Miss Tabitha Bramble, when informed that the thunder had spoiled two barrels of beer in her cellar, he might have said, "How the thunder should get there when the cellar was double-locked I can't comprehend." The manufacture of tinware in England originated in a stolen secret. Few readers need to be informed that tinware is simply thin sheet iron, plated with tin by being dipped into the molten metal. In theory it is an easy matter to clean the surface of iron. Dip it into a bath of boiling tin, and remove it, enveloped with the silvery metal, to a place of cooling. In practice, however, the process is one of the most difficult of the arts. It was discovered in Holland, and guarded from publicity with the utmost vigilance for nearly half a century. England tried in vain to discover the secret, until James Sherman, a Cornish miner, crossed the Channel, insinuated himself surreptitiously into a tin plate manufactory, made himself master of the secret, and brought it home. The history of cast steel presents a curious instance of a manufacturing secret stealthily obtained under the cloak of an appeal to philanthropy. The main distinction between iron and steel, as many people know, is that the latter contains carbon. The one is converted into the other by being heated for a considerable time in contact with powdered charcoal in an iron box. Now, steel thus made is unequal. The middle of a bar is more carbonized than the ends, and the surface more than the centre. It is, therefore, unreliable. Nevertheless, before the invention of cast steel there was nothing better. In 1760 there lived at Attercliffe, near Sheffield, a watchmaker named Huntsman. He became dissatisfied with the watch springs in use and set himself to the task of making them homogeneous. "If," thought he, "I can melt a piece of steel and cast it into an ingot, its composition should be the same throughout." He succeeded. His steel became famous. Huntsman's ingots for fine work were in universal demand. He did not call them cast steel. That was his secret. About 1770 a large manufactory of this peculiar steel was established at Attercliffe. The process was wrapped in secrecy by every one within reach—true and faithful men hired, the work divided and subdivided, large wages paid, and stringent oaths administered. It did not avail. One midwinter night, as the tall chimneys of the Attercliffe steel works belched forth their smoke, a traveller knocked at the gate. It was bitterly cold, the snow fell fast, and the wind howled across the moat. The stranger, apparently a ploughman or agricultural laborer, seeking shelter from the storm, awakened no suspicion. Scanning the wayfarer closely, and moved by motives of humanity, the foreman granted his request and let him in. Feigning to be worn out with cold and fatigue, the poor fellow sank upon the floor, and soon appeared to be asleep. That, however, was far from his intention. He closed his eyes apparently only. He saw workmen cut bars of steel into bits, place them in crucibles, and thrust the crucibles into a furnace. The fire was urged to its extreme power until the steel was melted. Clothed in wet rags to protect themselves from the heat, the workmen drew out the glowing crucibles, and poured their contents into a mould. Mr. Huntsman's factory had nothing more to disclose. The secret of making cast steel had been discovered.—*English Mechanic.*

TOBACCO AND RELIGION.

How the Virginia Weed Helped to Support and Spread the Gospel.

A later vestry-book extending from 1723 to 1771 is still carefully preserved, having been rescued from some old county records by Mr. Young. From this chronicle one can get a glimpse of the state of society and its economic condition. Ecclesiastical currency, as is well-known, was tobacco. For the service of the church, each "tithable" was assessed every year so many pounds. We find such entries as these:

To Mr. Barlow for 17 sermons at 350 lbs. tobacco	5,950 lbs.
To Rev. John Reid salary	16,000 "
To ditto for board	1,500 "
To ditto for clerk	1,000 "
To Mary Clark, sexton	400 "

Agreed with James Briggs to keep Eliza Mipet for one year and to find her in clothes for 1,260 lbs. tobacco.

To widow Lawrence being pore 500 lbs. tobacco.

From an entry before the book closes, it appears that 16,000 pounds of tobacco sold for £101 11s. 11d.

The church expenses averaged about 70,000 pounds tobacco a year, or in the neighborhood of £450. The price of tobacco varied; but that there should not be an unlimited currency, as it were, the parish was divided into districts, and each year appeared such records as:

Samuel Davis and William Bridger are appointed viewers of tobacco from the River to Blackwater.

It was the business of these viewers, or tellers, as they were sometimes called, to estimate and restrict the number of young plants, that there might not be over-production, lest the church income suffer from too low prices.—*American Magazine.*

Ah Fat Swung on the Gallows Tree.

A Victoria, B. C., despatch says: Ah Fat, found guilty at the Fall Assizes for the murder of a Chinese woman, Chney Whey, was hanged yesterday morning at 8 o'clock in the Provincial jail-yard. Ah Fat retired early Sunday night and slept soundly until midnight, when he arose and read the Chinese version of the New Testament until 2 o'clock, from which hour until daylight he wrote letters to relatives and friends. After 7 he was visited by his spiritual advisers, Rev. Messrs. Starr and Gardiner, who remained with him to the last moment. He declared his innocence of the crime and said he was prepared to meet death. He preferred to die a heathen, but asked that a Christian burial be given his body. Shortly before 8 he was pinioned and walked to the scaffold with a firm step. He knelt towards the cardinal points of the compass and repeated prayers in a loud voice. He was then placed on the drop and his legs pinioned. In a few seconds more the bolt was drawn and Ah Fat dropped into eternity. Death was instantaneous.

Some scoundrels in Ontario have burned a church and other buildings in retaliation for prosecutions instigated by temperance men. In some parts of the United States extreme prohibitionists have been guilty of similar outrages against saloon keepers. The New York *Sun* finds it sometimes seems hard to say whether temperance or intemperance is the more intemperate.—*Buffalo paper.*

The 5-year-old son of J. Lock and the 6-year-old son of James Wilson, of St. Thomas, were run over by bob-sleighs yesterday and both seriously injured.

The New Brunswick Government have dismissed three justices of the peace, two in Gloucester and one in Charlotte. They had not been making returns of fines, and in one instance a felony had been compounded.

—From the beginning of this year Japan has adopted the 24-hour plan of clock notation similar to that used on the C.P.R. west of Winnipeg.

THE LOCAL LEGISLATURE.

TORONTO—The Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Stratton, on rising to move the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne, was received with loud applause. He took occasion to extend hearty congratulations to Sir Alexander Campbell upon taking the office of Lieutenant-Governor of this Province. It was true, he said, that the season's operations among the agriculturists were not altogether satisfactory; yet in some branches, notably in dairy farming, there had been marked and gratifying success. He referred to the recent timber sales by the Provincial Government, and thought that the Province was to be congratulated upon the success which had attended this the ninth sale of timber lands in the Province. He quoted figures relating to the sales of timber limits in Ontario, proving an average of receipts of $360 per square mile of bonus. He quoted also the figures of nine sales during the same period in the Province of Quebec, showing average receipts of only $43 bonus per square mile. It was complained in some quarters that the timber resources of the Province were being too quickly used up, but it was not to be forgotten that the forests stood constantly in danger of being swept away by fire. Moreover it would be inimical to the general interests of the Province to arbitrarily prevent the employment of the great capital invested in Ontario's lumbering intests. Referring to that part of the speech relating to Provincial Lunatic Asylums, he said that it had become evident that further accommodation was necessary for this most unfortunate class. In the last sixteen years the Province had expended over $5,000,000 upon this most unfortunate class. Yet there were 471 last year whose misfortune had been converted into a crime and they had been left in the county jails. In relation to the proposal to appoint a Minister of Agriculture, he dwelt upon the importance of the farming interest, showing that the capital invested in the farms of the Province was $975,292,000, the field crops alone reaching the value of $105,579,000 a year. It was but just to this great interest that it should have special representation in the Cabinet. While the Government showed this attention to the interest of the farming community, the interests of labor were not forgotten.

Mr. McKay seconded the motion in a speech which was well delivered and well received. He was glad to know that in conformity with their policy of extending the franchise as rapidly as public sentiment would justify it, the Government would this session propose that manhood suffrage should be established in the Province.

Mr. Meredith said he would postpone observations upon some points referred to by other speakers until a later period of the session. He heartily concurred in the congratulations extended to the new Lieut.-Governor. There could be no better tribute to the benefits of training in the Conservative camp than the high praise given by gentlemen opposite to Sir Alexander Campbell, and this was also a complete answer to the statements which had been made for party purposes in the House and out of it by members of the Government which would have led one who believed them to regard the present Lieut.-Governor as a traitor to this Province and desirous of depriving her of over 100,000 square miles of territory. He was glad to know that the pessimistic views held by their leaders, the Minister of Education (Mr. Ross) being the first among them to voice the opposite view, were not held by the mover and seconder of the Address.

The resolution for the address was carried, the customary form was gone through and the address adopted.

Petitions were presented from the County Councils of Welland and Lennox and Addington praying relief respecting the confinement of insane persons in the common jails.

Hon. Mr. Fraser presented a Bill respecting the closing of shops and the hours of labor of young children and persons therein.

Hon. Mr. Mowat presented a Bill relating to alimony in certain cases. He explained that the object was to provide that the magistrates or police magistrate trying cases of non-support might decide the amount of alimony to be given where the amount claimed was not large, appeal being allowed to the judge of the Division Court.

The Bill was read the first time.

The estimates for expenditures to be made between the opening of the year and the voting of the regular Supply Bill of the session were presented and voted in the usual way.

The House adjourned at 3.45 o'clock.

NOTICES OF MOTION.

Mr. Garson—On Tuesday next—Bill respecting stationary engines and engineers.

Mr. Waters—On Wednesday next—Bill to amend the Assessment Act.

Also, bill to enable widows and unmarried women to vote for members of the Legislative Assembly.

Mr. French—On Monday next—Bill to authorize the appointment of fire guardians and the better prevention of bush fires.

Mr. McKay—On Wednesday next—Bill for the prevention of accidents by fire in hotels and other public buildings.

INDEPENDENT GOTHAM GIRLS.

They Are Not Afraid to go to the Theatre and Opera Alone.

The question as to the propriety of ladies going out in this city to places of entertainments unattended by male escorts has ceased to be a question. They simply go when they wish to and say nothing about whether it is proper or not, and that is exactly what they ought to do. A civilization which does not insure safety and respect to women as well as men after night is in need of improvement. Not every woman who likes concerts and theatres has male relatives ready to escort her. New York is full of independent, self-supporting women, who like to go when and where they please and ask no man's leave or aid, since they belong to no man. They go in twos, threes and fours to whatever entertainment they wish to see, and nobody respects them any the less. In truth, it would be a sorry day for theatrical managers when they made their theatres less than pleasant for unattended women. They know very well that the bulk of their patronage comes from the beautiful and emotional sex, and ladies who are in the habit of going accompanied only by other ladies pronounce in favor of that habit. Some times they say they "don't like the care of a man." Of course, when the man goes along and pays all the expenses and acts in the capacity of a conductor, it is necessary to make him feel repaid by the lady devoting herself to his eyes, ears and tongue, if not heart. This "having to be agreeable" becomes irksome unless she is much interested in the man. That is why she prefers a companion of her own sex.—*N. Y. Press.*

How a Dead Dog Won.

A dog fight between Ben, a brindle owned in Long Island City, and Spot, a white and black bull, weighing thirty-four pounds, owned in Harlem, took place in Long Island City Tuesday morning. They had fought savagely for two hours and a half, when the handlers began to sponge them in cold water. The dog Ben, who weighed thirty pounds, died in his handler's custody while he was being refreshed. The sudden demise was not quickly noticed by the spectators. Time was called by the referee, and the handler, who is well known to the fraternity, held the dead dog in his hands in a position that he appeared alive and ready to renew the fight. The handler of Spot also appeared on the other side of the pit with his dog, but the latter, on being released, turned tail. The referee at once declared Ben the winner.

The handler of the dead dog received many compliments for his shrewdness. The fight was for $100 a side, and considerable money changed hands, the odds being in favor of Spot.

A prominent gentleman of St. Catharines has been negotiating with Messrs. J. F. Miller & Son, agricultural implement makers, of Morrisburg, Ont., with a view of having them locate in St. Catharines.

It is reported that three boys were killed at the ice bridge at the Falls on Wednesday. In endeavoring to climb the icy precipice they ventured too far, and were killed before any assistance could be rendered.

The story of suffering and starvation among Chief Pakan's band of Crees near Edmonton, N.W.T., is reported to be an exaggeration, the flour and bacon supplies having been merely delayed owing to a severe storm.

Heavy winds have driven the ice from New York harbor out to sea.

A SCOTCH HEIR SWINDLE.

Exposure of the Scheme to Plunder American McArthurs.

I see in the *Scottish American* of 28th December last a statement about a fraudulent lawyer in America going round the country victimising heirs to one Duncan McArthur, cattle-raiser and money-maker at Bowmore, Island of Islay, Scotland. This lawyer states that Duncan McArthur's forefathers came to this country prior to the American war—that he died without a relative in the world, as far as he knew—and that his immense fortune is now in the hands of the authorities of Bowmore, the capital of the island, subject to the chancery courts. Now all the McArthurs are entited to enrol their names in his list of claimants, pay his fees in advance, and then he will see to their interests. They get a fairy story that their fortune is waiting for them at Bowmore, Islay, sure in the hands of the authorities. This story is about all they will receive of said fortune from the lawyer for their money. This is not the first time this trick has been tried, and with a measure of success. I warn the McArthurs that this game was played out on the natives of Islay close on forty years ago. Now it is to be a trump card by sharpers in America.

I will give a few facts relative to this fortune hunting that came under my own notice in Islay. From 1838 to 1843 trade was at a standstill. Not a stroke of a hammer could be heard where hundreds were formerly employed. Even students in colleges were ordered to write essays on why trade was gone from Scotland. All this time the newspapers were doing a charitable act in arousing the wealthy to aid the unemployed by work and devising many laudable schemes. They brought to the front the suffering and destitution of the western islands. These papers ceased not their work of love till a committee was formed at Edinburgh to aid the poor in these islands by sending them meal, etc., etc. Their labor did much good.

I Islay at this time was one Mr. McAlpin, a parish schoolmaster, who espoused the cause of the poor and destitute against the proprietors, and refuted the false statements the latter issued. McAlpin soon found that one cannot live in Rome and fight with the Pope, for he lost his school and with it his means of living. But "necessity is the mother of invention." He raised a hue and cry through the island that there were thousands of unclaimed money in Chancery belonging to different families, whose forefathers had emigrated to different foreign countries. This hue and cry had a magical effect. All this large amount was for families in Islay. Many had friends who were with John Moor in Spain and in the American war of 1812. They thought these had died and left this money. This hue and cry kept things lively in Islay for a year or so. The schoolmaster, of course, was agent. Anybody putting in a claim paid 5s. Then each paid the same for a search, to see if they were the *bona fide* claimants. Each had also to have made out a genealogical tree. The fees for this were much larger. I have proof that to this day not one copper did any of these dupes receive.

May not this lawyer here have taken a leaf out of Mr. McAlpin's MS? Both cases are like two sisters. This lawyer I doubt not is playing the same game. There are no authorities in Bowmore. A deputy sheriff comes three or four times a year from Inveraray. There is not even a lawyer in Bowmore. One policeman there is the only authority.—*"A Native" in the Scottish American.*

TAKE CARE OF YOUR HAIR.

The Importance of a Stiff Brush an "Elbow Grease"

There is nothing so injurious to the hair as wearing it for any length of time pinned to one particular part of the head. Slowly, but surely, it begins to fall, losing vigor until in the end a hateful little spot appears, showing the scalp without the lightest veil to cover its shining surface. Every day some one is heard marvelling over the loss of former heavy suits, splendid locks they keep till 14 and 15 years of age, when the handsome plait gradually shrinks and grows beautifully less. As a rule the loss of one's hair may be traced directly back to neglect and bad treatment. Half the young girls who should wear it braided down their backs mass it in tightly twisted coils held fast to the crown of their heads by a dozen or more rough pins. This is not done for the day time alone, but at nights, when perspiration adds to other injurious effects. The hair falls, of course, splitting and breaking in every direction, and when one fails to use the brush the ugly work of destruction is slightly accelerated.

Volumes have been written on the care necessary to keep the hair soft, glossy and rich in color, but the best receipt is an abundance of elbow grease. Where it is brushed morning and evening with moderately stiff bristles little else is required.—*Woman's World.*

THE P. E. I. TRAGEDY.

Strong Circumstantial Evidence Against the Prisoner Milman.

A Charlottetown, P.E.I., despatch says: The most important evidence yet heard in the Milman murder trial was taken yesterday. Jas. Somers, a brother-in-law of the murdered girl, testified to having seen Milman on the road near Tuplin's house on the evening of the murder with ferns around his head to disguise himself. A man named Mottart identified the prisoner as the person he saw talking to the girl on Sunday evening, and who put a handkerchief over his face to hide it. A witness named Profit gave evidence that almost proves the fatherhood of Mary Tuplin's child on Milman. Patrick Power swore that Milman asked him on June 30th to make an affidavit that he was with him for two hours the night of the murder. The witness said he at first promised to make the affidavit, but on being taken before a magistrate refused. The prisoner was somewhat nervous in the dock yesterday.

Lunar Eclipse.

On Saturday the first eclipse of the moon for the year 1888 took place. Not much interest is taken by scientific men in a lunar eclipse, almost everything supposed possible to be learned about it having been already found out. Still it is an event of some interest, and draws attention afresh to the wonderful movements and economy of the heavenly bodies. As is well known an eclipse of the moon takes place when the earth interposes itself between the sun and the moon, depriving the latter of the light it derives from the former body. An eclipse will occur only when the moon is full and is near a node of its orbit, and may be total or partial. The eclipse on Saturday was a total one. It occupied about five hours, the time being as follows:

	H.	M.
First contact with shadow	4	30.5
Beginning of total eclipse	5	31.1
Middle of the eclipse	6	20.1
End of total phase	7	9.1
Last contact with the shadow	8	9.7
Last contact with the penumbra	9	11.2
Magnitude of the eclipse (moon's diameter equals 1)		1.643

The first contact with the shadow occurred at 93° from the northernmost point of the moon's limb towards the east; the last contact at 74° towards the west. When the moon emerged from the horizon it was hardly discernible. Rising higher it was observed to be of a particularly dim copperish red, which gradually gave way to a clearer tint as the penumbra was entered. The eclipse was witnessed with interest by everybody who happened to be abroad, while many whose occupations kept them at home took a run out to "have a peep at the funny-colored moon."

The next eclipse of the moon will take place at midnight on July 22nd. It will be visible in this country. There will be three partial eclipses of the sun—one on February 11th, another on July 9th and the third on August 7th. The first will be visible only from Southern Patagonia and Terra del Fuego, the second can only be seen from certain islands in the Indian Ocean, and the third will be visible only in the Northern parts of Norway and Sweden. Being partial eclipses they are not of unusual interest to astronomers.

The French authorities have stopped the inquiry into the case of Archibald McNeill, the London reporter, whose body was found on the beach at Boulenge. The authorities are convinced that McNeill was not murdered.

There has been a good deal of inquiry at St. Catharines during the past month for lake vessels, and a number of outside parties have been looking over some of the hulls in this vicinity with a view to possible purchase. It is reported that marine underwriters are rating vessel property at least 20 per cent. higher since the 1st of January, although no reason can be obtained for the advance.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Oscar Wilde on Dressmaking as a Fine Art.

PHILOSOPHY OF GOOD CLOTHES.

Some Plain Talk to Husbands—Latest General Fashion Notes.

(Cousin Kate's Weekly Budget.)

Costumes for the Princess of Wales.

A Birmingham firm has received an order for tailor-made costumes, etc., from the Princess of Wales. Among these costumes is one of navy-blue faced cloth, the bodice being habit-shaped, with a waistcoat of tan Swede leather, elaborately embroidered in blue and silver. An outdoor jacket of the same cloth is made to button diagonally with military buttons and loop, the edges being trimmed with black Astrachan fur. There is also a costume made plainly of faced cloth in a new shade of bright red, specially dyed for the Princess. The outdoor jacket to this costume is trimmed with otter fur. A shooting-gown is made of soft long-wool vienna cloth, in fawn and brown check, with a loose fronted overjacket. Another gown is made of black-faced cloth, the skirt having revers of black corded silk; the bodice, of a Zouave shape, has a full waistcoat of striped grey silk, the collar and cuffs being trimmed to match the skirt. For outdoor wear a dolmanette of the black cloth, braided and trimmed with Astrachan fur, has been made. There is also a boating jacket, in navy blue, the edges being piped with red cloth.

A Pretty Corner.

You can make a corner in washstands thus: Have an enameled board, with hole cut for the basin, fitted in at a convenient height; above on one side put a small shelf for bottles and so on, on the other the towel-rail, and in the corner a basket for sponges; then at about seven feet from the floor fix a brass rod, on which hang two cretonne curtains that will hide the fixtures when not in use. Above that, and it please you, can be a bracket of light wood holding a clay statuette, and your corner becomes a thing of beauty as well as of use.

The Philosophy of Good Clothes.

It is curious what an influence good clothes have upon a man and especially a woman. A man with his Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes on won't do questionable things that he would do in his everydays. And as for a woman she is nobody if she is not dressed neat and clean. Just let her get sloven and her ears be dirty and she will go to abusing the neighbors right straight. I don't allude to finery and frills and flowers and furs and tomfooleries, for all the women can't afford them, but every woman can look neat. A snow white colea sets off a woman more than a whimadeedle hump in the background. We can see the one and admire its surroundings, but the other is a terra incognita.

Dressmaking as a Fine Art.

I am sorry to see that Mrs. Fawcett deprecates the engagement of ladies of education as dressmakers and milliners, and speaks of it as being detrimental to those who have fewer educational advantages. I myself would like to see dressmaking regarded not merely as a learned profession, but as a fine art. To construct a costume that will be at once rational and beautiful requires an accurate knowledge of the principles of proportion, a thorough sense of color and a quick appreciation of the proper use of materials, and the proper qualities of pattern and design. The health of a nation depends very largely on its mode of dress; the artistic feeling of a nation should find expression in its costume quite as much as in its architecture, and just as the upholstering tradesman has had to give place to the decorative artist, so the ordinary milliner, with her lack of taste and her lack of knowledge, her foolish fashions and her lack of inventions, will have to make way for the scientific and artistic dress-designer. Indeed, so far from it being wise to discourage women of education from taking up the profession of dressmakers, it is exactly women of education who are needed, and I am glad to see in the new technical college for women at Bedford millinery and dressmaking are to be taught as part of the ordinary curriculum. There has also been a Society of Lady Dressmakers started in London, for the purpose of teaching educated girls and women, and the Scientific Dress Association is, I hear, doing very good work in the same direction.—*Oscar Wilde, in the "Woman's World" for February.*

Plain Talk for Husbands.

(From the Chicago Journal.)

Then there is another thing, sir! Often and often have I marked you turning to watch a pretty face, or commenting with your men companions upon the outlines of a handsome form or slender foot. Have you any more business to do this than she has? What a rumpus there would be about the family hearthstone if you were to catch her flirting with a man or following a bearded face through the streets to see where its owner belonged! What particular blazes would play about the walls of "Home, Sweet Home," if she indulged in such harmless foibles. Yet I say unto you, yea and verily, her latitude in that direction is just as wide as yours.

What if the wife you married is getting faded, like a fabric that has been often washed; what if the lines have come where he smile in its dimplement was, and the ugly crow tracks, like birds' feet on the wet and shining sands, have traced the skin that once was softer than a rose leaf; what if the graceful shoulders are bent a little and the laughter has left her eyes! If you have the chivalry of a true man in your soul, you will revere and honor that wife with greater and increasing tenderness as she grows old and wan and faded; for what is it that has aged her? What has stolen away her bloom and robbed her glance of its sunny light? What but ministering to you, and toiling for you, and serving you? Your children have stolen the rose tint from her cheeks and lips, and tending to their wants by night and day, ministering to them in sickness and health, if she be a fond mother, has deprived her of the grace and bloom of youth.

Something About "Made" Dishes.

"It's all very well to talk of 'made dishes,'" broke out a woman one day in a council of housekeepers, "but what is one going to do if her family won't touch them? Now, there's my husband; he won't eat hashes or stews or made-overs of any kind. He always wants steaks or chops or veal cutlets for his breakfast, and the boys are just like him. If I were to put a scallop on the table, he'd call it baked hash or boarding-house fare, and it would be just the same with croquettes or anything else of the kind. He says he wants something solid for his meals."

Undoubtedly many women have to battle with this sort of opposition in their endeavors to raise the standard of cookery in their homes. Still there are many men who relish made dishes, and there are others who can be brought to do so by a little innocent diplomacy. It is not worth while to advertise by blowing trumpets before it that the ragout or plate that presents such an attractive appearance is composed of scraps from yesterday's roast, the gravy made of the bones and a little boiled rice or macaroni. It would be no gratification to most men to know that the whole dish cost just 37½ cents. With the woman, on the other hand, the knowledge of the fact causes her to thrill with mild exultation and imparts a flavor to the food that would be quite missing in a meal three times as expensive.

Queer English Advertisements.

I wonder who "B.D." is? He advertises in the *Morning Post* for a governess, "a thorough disciplinarian and well able to administer corporal punishment," and she is asked to write full particulars as to the mode of inflicting punishment. Another advertisement is equally strange. The Rev. R. Dott Thompson, Angel Hotel, Knutsford, Cheshire, wants a valet who "must know a bit about boxing and, if necessary, be able to put up the raw 'uns." I should almost think that "B. D." and the Rev. Dott would do well to open up communications with each other, as either the governess or the valet might suit both their requirements, and they would thus save the double expense.—*London Times.*

There is a story of a pretty Kerry lady who had all her life a slight tendency to a redness of the nose, which developed with years. One day, speaking to a neighboring gentleman, she said, simperingly: "All my life I've been in dread of having a red nose," which elicited the following reply, in the broadest Kerry brogue: "And, good heavens, woman, now that you have a red nose, will you tell me what harm it does you?"

LOADED DOWN WITH GOLD.

Wild Extravagance in Melbourne During the Days of the Gold Fever.

Melbourne dates its prosperity from 1851, the year of the gold discovery. That was a period of wild excitement; everybody who could go went to the diggings; an unwonted silence reigned in the well-nigh deserted streets; the shops and public resorts were almost empty, and the few wayfarers who remained at home had a restless and excited appearance. Toward Christmas, however, the deserted city suddenly put on a gay and altered aspect, for the successful diggers abandoned their labors for a time and swarmed in crowds to spend the festive season in the city.

A season of reckless extravagance ensued, and the gold of the diggers was scattered with wild profusion, and was spent even more quickly than it had been amassed.

Every conceivable folly was perpetrated by the rough men with unwashed faces, who paraded the streets arrayed in the finest of broadcloth and with huge rings glittering on their dingy, toil-worn hands.

With them might be seen women decked out in the richest and brightest of silks and satins, below which not unfrequently peeped bare, red feet, while long, tawny locks hung uncombed over their shoulders. The utter incongruity of their conduct with their appearance defies description; they seemed uneasy till all their quickly won wealth had been dissipated.

No materials, however elegant, won their favor unless it had the additional merit of being most costly; and the shop-keepers, finding that articles of a moderate price were almost unsalable, profited by such folly and raised their wares to extravagant prices to suit the taste of the purchasers. With this prodigality was connected an unthinking lavishness; they gave to others as foolishly as they spent on themselves.

Among the well-authenticated anecdotes of such liberality is one of which the daughter of an English gentleman of rank in one of the colonies was the object.

This young lady entered a shop and asked the price of a valuable shawl, which, on being informed of the cost, she regretted to find beyond her means. A stalwart digger was standing near and overheard the colloquy between the young lady and the shopman.

He immediately purchased the shawl, and advancing toward her with his prize in hand he held it out condescendingly to her and said: "Here, my pretty lass, ye shan't be disappointed of your shawl; I can afford to pay for it and ye can't, bless you!"

The young lady, who loved finery beyond the limits of her purse, and who was not troubled with scruples of delicacy or propriety, smiled, bowed, thanked him, and accepted the handsome gift.

Latest Scottish News.

Last year there was not a single marriage in Kinross parish.

On the 31st ult. a butterfly was caught at Penicuik, Fifeshire, in the midst of a heavy fall of snow.

The late Mr. John Crerar, land steward, was connected with the Delvine estate, Perthshire, for over 63 years.

Nearly all the Scotch burghs have resolved to close the public-houses at 10 o'clock p. m., after Whit-Sunday next.

There died at Grange, Bo'ness, Linlithgowshire, on the 8th of January, Mr. Henry Cadell, of Grange, in his 76th year.

On the 31st December, Mrs. Inglis, Torbreck, Inverness, aged 80 years, while crossing a wire fence, was caught by the head and strangled to death.

Rev. A. Marshall, of Inveresk, formerly of Callander, has accepted a call to the Scots Presbyterian Church, Melbourne. The salary is £1,200 a year.

Further damage occurred on the 9th of January at Cullen, Banffshire, on the Great North of Scotland Railway, by the collapse of a great portion of the Cullen Viaduct.

Mr. Robert Herdman, R. S. A., a well-known and highly esteemed figure and portrait painter, died suddenly at his residence in Edinburgh on the 12th of January.

Mrs. Pitcairn, of Pitcullo, who presented a library to Leuchars, Fifeshire, as a Jubilee gift, has handed over £200, the interest of which is to be used in the management of the library.

Mr. Alex. Robertson, coach builder, Broughty Ferry, died on the 1st of January, and before the arrangements for his funeral were completed his wife also died, and they were buried together.

On the 5th inst., a fishing crew had a desperate encounter with a seal in Thurso Bay. It rose near the boat, and one of the crew struck it, and it turned, and failing to get at him it seized an oar and then the boat.

The St. Cyrus (Kincardineshire) Orr Marriage Fund has this year been awarded as follows: Mrs. Bain, St. Cyrus, oldest; Mrs. Jolly, Kinneff, youngest; Mrs. Gourley, Craig, tallest; Mrs. Elder, England shortest.

Mr. John Thomson Paton, who has presented Alloa with a magnificent Town Hall and free library, at the cost of upwards of £30,000, has intimated his intention of further presenting the town with an organ for the new hall, and of providing an organist for the first year at his own expense.

The death is announced of Rev. Matthew Cochrane, St. Peter's Parish Church, Glasgow, in his 76th year. He was widely esteemed, was inducted in 1849, and his incumbency was marked by unwearied attention to his duties. Mr. Cochrane was a sufferer by the failure of the City of Glasgow Bank. He was a native of Portpatrick, Wigtownshire.

The Church of Scotland has sustained a sad loss in the death on the 12th January of the Rev. Dr. K. M. Phin. He had been confined for only a week at his residence in Edinburgh, and although his illness—a severe attack of jaundice—was serious it was generally supposed that he would recover. Dr. Phin was born at Wick, Caithness-shire, where his father was parish minister, in 1816. He was educated for the ministry, and in 1841 was ordained to the parish of Galashiels. He received the highest honor his Church could confer in 1877, when he was elected Moderator of the General Assembly.

Mexican Cowgirls.

As we neared a neighboring ranch, however, our glance forsook the surrounding country to wander after two herders, a man and a woman, driving a herd of cattle across the flat. As one little bull determined to go back to the corral, the cowboy went on with the herd, while the lady gave chase. Round and round the corral they raced, until, wheeling suddenly, she met her victim face to face, when a few sharp cuts from her rawhide sent him scampering after his brethren. These cowgirls, when encountered by chance on lonely trails, may be observed riding with a foot in each stirrup, *a la* clothespin.—*Rochester Democrat Correspondence.*

Beginning a New Life.

"My beloved brethren," said a Western minister, "it fills my heart with joy to inform you that the Mayor of our little city has experienced a change of heart, and hereafter will labor with us in advancing our great and glorious cause."

Murmurs of approval among the congregation.

"And as a mark of the respect and esteem we hold for him, and the high confidence we repose in our new brother, the taking up of the collection will be intrusted to his care on this blessed Sabbath morn."
—*New York Sun.*

Experience Had Taught Him.

Dame—Charley, I like light housekeeping, but this bed-room is too crowded to suit me. I've filled every nook and corner in it, and now I've got to put that dirty linen under the bureau.

Charley—Don't you put anything under the bureau, my dear.

"Why not?"

"Leave that place empty and I shall always know where to find my collar button."

A Satisfactory Explanation.

Wife—What is meant, John, by the phrase, "carrying coals to Newcastle?"

Husband—It is a metaphor, my dear, showing the doing of something that is unnecessary.

W.—I don't exactly understand. Give me an illustration, a familiar one.

H.—Well, if I was to bring you home a book entitled "How to Talk," that would be carrying coals to Newcastle.

A writ was issued on Saturday, on behalf of the corporation of York township, against Mr. H. R. Frankland, the late Reeve, claiming fifty thousand dollars damages for dereliction of duty.

A return shows that last year the United States consumed English barrelled beer to the value of £174,189, while British North America received beer to the value of £28,024.

CURRENT TOPICS.

JOHN BRIGHT criticises Gladstone because of his silence regarding the disturbances in Ireland. Mr. Bright need not worry. Gladstone is not in the habit of failing to express himself when time and occasion are ripe. He will be heard from, and the supporters of Balfour's despotic policy are likely to regret that they were in any hurry to stir up the "old man."

ANOTHER gas well has been struck on the shore of Lake Michigan at Chicago, and three big blazes at three widely-separated points are regarded as confirmatory proofs of the theory that a big deposit of natural gas underlies the city. We hope that the gas is there. Chicago without natural gas has been great, but Chicago with natural gas will be greater.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., has enough pulp mills to consume all the spruce in the big woods inside of fifteen years. The amount of wood turned into paper in this country is enormous. The Rochester Paper Company uses seven cords a day for its pulp mill in this city, and as much more for its pulp mill it owns in Lockport.

AN interesting tariff contest is in progress on the other side of the Atlantic. The high tariff countries, France, Germany, Spain, Italy and Russia, are struggling to protect their "pauper labor" against the better paid labor of free trade England! Yet England holds her own, and on the continent there are signs of reaction against the high tariff policies.

THE Chicago *News* makes a comparison of the salaries received by judges in Great Britain and in the United States respectively. Thirty-four judges in England, receiving from $25,000 to $50,000 a year, aggregate $910,000, or nearly a million annually, while eighty judges in the United States draw from $3,500 to $10,500 annually, or $318,000 in the aggregate. "It is about time," says the *News*, "that the American people recognized the wisdom and economy of paying judicial salaries adequate to secure the best talent for judges."

"FICTION hath in it a higher aim than fact" is not sustained by the recent ruling of the Iowa courts relative to the Glidden barb wire fence patent. It appears that in 1859 Alvin Morley, an insane man of Delaware county, who before and since that time resided in an asylum, twisted a barbed wire fence, sections of which were exhibited at an obscure county fair. Fifteen years later Joseph Glidden obtained letters patent for the barb wire fencing that he subsequently assigned to a large company, who have recently invoked the law to protect their rights. Readers of current fiction will recall Holland's "Seven Oaks," the story of which turns on the wrongs of an insane patentee.

BEFORE the fisheries question is settled our Canadian neighbors will probably have reason to suspect that they are not the free and independent nation they fondly imagine themselves to be. Canada's demands are so outrageously selfish and unjust that they would not be for a moment considered by the United States Congress, and the British Commissioners are now fully convinced of this fact. Under pressure from the home Government, Canada will doubtless feel impelled to abate materially her unfair exactions. Great Britain is not going to get into a tangle with America on account of the few mackerel, more or less, and the Dominion grabbers will have to come down a peg or two, whether they like it or not.—*Chicago Times.*

MRS. LANGTRY'S board fence in front of her residence, No. 361 West Twenty-third street, New York, did not come down yesterday as announced. Mrs. Langtry's lawyer, Mr. Bowers, of Platt & Bowers, called on Deputy Commissioner of Public Works Smith yesterday morning and stated that the objectionable fence was only temporary, Mrs. Langtry intending to keep it only until some repairs and alterations are to be made to her house. It will then be taken down and replaced by a neat iron structure, which, while it will not obstruct her neighbor's lights, will be sufficient to screen her from the public gaze. Mr. Smith gallantly consented to allow the fence to remain. The first complaint made to the Public Works Department was from a Mr. McLean, who is the owner of two flat houses almost adjoining Mrs. Langtry's. Mrs. Livingston, who lives opposite, and Mrs. De Vivo, who resides at No. 359, have both cause of annoyance, the latter alleging that she is damaged to the extent of $5,000, but neither has made any formal complaint. Mrs. Langtry is at present in Philadelphia. —*N. Y. World.*

THE other day a memorial slab was placed in the Church of Catshoge, Leicestershire, recording the death of Rev. Mr. Hagamore, a very singular character of the county, who died in January, 1886. He left property behind him valued at £700 ($3,500) per annum and £1,000 in sovereigns, all of which went to a railroad porter, Mr. Hagamore's heir-at-law. The queer old man kept one servant of each sex, whom he locked up every night. His last employment of an evening was to go round his premises, let loose his dogs, and fire his gun. He lost his life as follows: Going one morning to let out his servants, the dogs fawned upon him and threw him into a pond, where he was found breast high. His servants heard him call for assistance, but, being locked up, could not assist him. He had 30 gowns and cassocks, 100 pairs of trousers, 100 pairs of boots, 400 pairs of shoes, 80 wigs, yet always wore his own hair; 58 dogs, 80 waggons and carts, 80 ploughs, and used none; 50 saddles and furniture for the menage, 30 wheelbarrows, so many walking-sticks that a toy man offered £8 for them, 60 horses and mares, 200 pickaxes and shovels, and 249 razors.

A Remedy Against Drummers.

Friend—Don't you have a great many drummers coming in and boring you with their samples and their talk?

Merchant—A good many drummers come in here, but they don't bore me.

"Don't they ask you to look at their samples?"

"No."

"Don't they ask you to give them orders?"

"No, they go right out without saying a word."

"How do you manage to get rid of them?"

"It's the simplest thing in the world. I put a plug hat and an open gripsack on the counter every morning. When a drummer sees these signs of another drummer being on the premises he goes off. Every ten minutes in the day a drummer comes to the door, looks at the gripsack and goes away, and I am left in peace."

Would Make Him an Architect.

Dawny Campbell went to build a small out-house of brick. After the usual fashion of bricklayers he wrought from the inside, and having the material close beside him, the walls were rising fast when dinner-time arrived, and with it his son Jock, who brought his father's dinner. With honest pride in his eye Dawny looked at Jock over the wall on which he was engaged and asked,

"Hoo d'ye think I'm getting on?"

"Famous, fether; but hoo dae ye get oot? Ye've forgot the door."

One look around him showed Dawny that his son was right; but, looking kindly at him, he said:

"Man, Jock, you've got a gran' heid on ye; ye'll be an architect yet as share's yer father's a mason."—*Glasgow Evening Times.*

Dickens' Beautiful American.

A Middletown (Conn.) reader of the Sunday *Republican* hastens to write that the identity of the beautiful girl of whom Charles Dickens speaks in his "American Notes" as a passenger on the steamboat Massachusetts from Springfield to Hartford in 1842, is not a mystery—at least in the mind of this correspondent. She was Miss Mather, of Middletown, now Mrs. Kent, of New York, who was with her sister, and both girls were considered among their friends very handsome. Now let some one tell who gave Mr. Dickens the arbutus on his second visit, in 1868, and both mysteries will be cleared away.—*Springfield Republican.*

The largest Chinese mining camp in the country is at Warren, Idaho, where hundreds of the celestials are at work in mines abandoned by the white miners. Every year a number of them go back to China, with fortunes of from $2,000 to $5,000, to pass their remaining years in comfort.

—"Didn't I order molasses?" she shouted to the grocer through the telephone yesterday. "Yes'm." "And you sent me vinegar?" "Yes'm, so I did. We are out of molasses and won't have any until Thursday. Try and make the vinegar answer for a few days." And as he hung up the trumpet he growled to himself: "The people of Detroit are getting so particular that nothing will suit 'em!"

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION

FRED CLOW, Jeweller,

FARMERSVILLE,

HAS Just Received a Large Assortment of

CLOCKS & SILVERWARE.

I WANT YOU!

"I want you," said a rich parvenu to an artist, "to paint my wife's portrait."

"Certainly!" If the lady will arrange for the sittings, I will place myself at her disposal."

"When can you be ready to begin?"

"Any time. I will get my canvas at once,"

"Pardon me! You said 'canvas?'"

"Yes."

"You do not know who I am! I am a man of wealth, and money is no object. I can afford to pay for something better than canvas for my wife's picture, sir!"

LADIES SAY!

THAT BRADY'S IS THE PLACE TO PURCHASE DRY GOODS.

WHY?

SIMPLY BECAUSE THE BEST CLASS OF DRY GOODS IN ANY DEPARTMENT CAN BE BOUGHT AT LOWER PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE.

INCREASING WEEKLY!

OUR COUNTRY TRADE IS INCREASING EVERY WEEK. NEW CUSTOMERS COME TO US, AND ARE SATISFIED THAT WE GIVE THE BEST POSSIBLE VALUE.

WORTH SEEING!

THE EXTRAORDINARY VALUE WE ARE MOW SHOWING IN BLACK GROS GRAIN AND MERVEILLIEUX SILKS. COME DIRECT TO US FOR SILKS, AND YOU WILL BE CONVINCED THAT OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

THOS. BRADY,

MERRIL BLOCK, KING ST. EAST, BROCKVILLE.

Lewis & Patterson,

BROCKVILLE,

KING STREET. — 205 — KING STREET.

This Month show Special Value in all Kinds of Cotton Goods.

WHITE COTTONS, WHITE COTTONS, WHITE COTTONS — Best makes of White Cottons for Household Purposes.

GREY COTTONS, GREY COTTONS, GREY COTTONS — Our Prices for Grey Cottons will be found Right.

PILLOW COTTONS, PILLOW COTTONS — SHEETING COTTON, SHEETING COTTON — All at Wonderfully Low Prices for first class washing and wearing Cottons.

COTTONADES, COTTONADES, COTTONADES — Ducks and Denims in all Colors.

COME And Get our Prices.

COTTON WARPS, COTTON YARNS — White and Colored—the Best Makes at the Lowest Cash Prices.

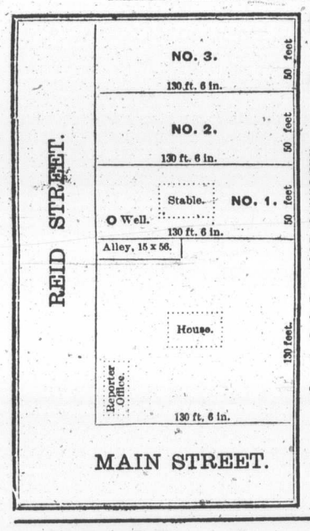
Prices to suit everyone. — EMBROIDERIES, EMBROIDERIES, EMBROIDERIES — Ladies, please bear in mind that we have as good value in this line as can be found.

☞ PRINTS arriving daily at 205 King Street.

VALUABLE

3 VILLAGE LOTS 3

FOR SALE.



RARE CHANCE

—FOR—

PROFITABLE REAL ESTATE INVESTMENT!

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS FOR Sale three valuable lots situated on Reid Street in the Village of Farmersville. These lots are 50 feet front by 130 ft. 6 in. deep. On lot No. 1, as shown in the annexed plan, is a frame horse barn 34 x 30 feet, with stalls for six horses, and feed, harness and carriage rooms, also loft capable of storing four tons of hay. On this lot is also a good well, which could supply all the houses on the street in the driest seasons. Lots Nos. 2 and 3 are vacant, but are in a high state of cultivation.

These Lots are Situated in the Centre of the Village, and are undoubtedly the most Valuable Properties now on the Market.

TITLE INDISPUTABLE. TERMS OF PAYMENT EASY. POSSESSION GIVEN IMMEDIATELY.

Apply to B. LOVERIN, *Reporter Office.*

-: MOLES .·. & .·. ACKLAND :-

—Are declared by all rational people to—

SELL TEAS AND COFFEES,

Especially, in addition to their other large stock of goods,

Cheaper than any Firm in Town or Country.

We actually Excel any Attempt made heretofore to suit the people of Farmersville, both as to Price and Quality.

OUR EXCELLENT STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES made to suit from the cradle to three score years and ten, cannot but give satisfaction.

Save, Saving, Saved! and a fortune laid by for a rainy day, by profitably purchasing from

MOLES & ACKLAND.

$5.00 for $3.50.

CABINET PHOTOS

Reduced from $5.00 to $3.50 per dozen. Best work in Canada. Pictures copied and enlarged Cheaper and Better. Call and see work. Latest Improvements in the business. One Price to all.

R. H. GAMBLE, Photographer,

Court House Avenue, - - - Brockville, Ont.

FOR SALE FOR SALE.

A No. 20 Double-door J. & J. Taylor

FIRE PROOF SAFE,

In First-class Order. Will be sold at a bargain, as the owners will shortly remove to Comstock's Block, where there is ample vault accommodation.

DEWEY & BUCKMAN, Brockville.

Montreal House.

P. WILTSE.

WE RETURN THANKS TO THE LARGE number of our customers who, in response to our advertisement, called upon us and settled old scores. A little more, and Jumbo will be upon his feet again;—he has already half recovered from his humiliating position, and is now standing upon his head. But we digress. The IMPORTANT FACT which we wish to impress upon you is that we are CLEARING Out our old Stock of BOOTS AND SHOES at an IMMENSE SACRIFICE, to make room for the Latest and Best Styles of foot wear now arriving and to arrive. Those requiring Boots and Shoes at BARGAIN PRICES, should call early, as we do not expect the goods will lie on our shelves long, at the prices we quote. Our NEW STOCK of Boots and Shoes will include the BEST goods that are now on the market. Our stock of General Goods is complete, and is selected to suit the requirements of our customers. P. WILTSE.

THE REPORTER

Guaranteed Circulation, 750.

FARMERSVILLE, FEB. 7, 1888.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK.

A. Parish & Son, General Merchants, Farmersville.—Wall paper. Seeds.

W. G. Parish, Farmersville Lumber Yard.—Shingles.

Thos. Brady, Brockville, General Merchant.—"I want you!"

G. W. Bishop, Merchant Tailor, Brockville.—Spring suitings, &c.

J. L. Gallagher, Agent, Farmersville.—Davis sewing machines and Doherty organs.

Miss Sarah Byers, Farmersville.—Dressmaking apprentices wanted.

Lewis & Patterson, Brockville.—Special value in cotton goods.

LOCAL NEWS.

Muncipal Council meets for transaction of business on Saturday next.

It is reported that John Wiltse Esq will rent his farms in the spring and move into the village.

A report of the A. O. U. W. oyster supper and entertainment at Toledo is unavoidably crowded out.

Mrs. Wm. Mott has removed her Millinery and fancy goods to the flat over Mr. Mott's grocery Store.

The next meeting of the Farmersville Branch of the Bible Society will be held in the Presbyterian Church.

A collection was taken up in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening in aid of the Kingston General Hospital.

The name of Mr. F. L. Moore was inadvertently omitted from the published list of Directors of the Brockville Farmers' Institute.

Mr. F. L. Kincaid, of Brockville, intends to erect a fine cottage at Charleston Lake, on the site of the one destroyed by fire last summer.

Miss Sarah Byers lost a valuable old gold earning, with garnet settings, a few weeks ago, either on main or Victoria Streets. A liberal reward will be given for its recovery.

Owen Heifferon, late of Charleston, died on the first inst., at the age of 65. The funeral, on Friday, was very largely attended by the friends and neighbors of the deceased.

Geo. W. Greene has removed his law office from over Beach's store to the building next to P. Wiltse's Store lately occupied by Mrs. Wm. Mott as a millinery and fancy goods shop.

Parties requiring sealettes or mantle cloths of any kind would do well to see Lewis and Patterson's stock at 205 King St., Brockville. Winter goods of all kinds are selling fast at the present prices.

The Station house and freight shed for this village were commenced on Monday, January 30th and are being pushed forward as fast as a large gang of hands can rush it. The timbers for the water tank are also on the ground.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Charlie Fisher, of Missaugbis, for a splendid photographic view of the Mink Trestle, the scene of the recent dreadful accident on the C. P. R. Charlie writes that he is well, and sends regards to all Farmersville friends. His letter concludes with the following paragraph: "We have begu having lots of cold weather and snow, causing some bad blocades. Mercury dropped to 50 below zero. How is the B. & W. Railway prospering? I suppose the next time I go home I can ride from Brockville by rail. I am glad to hear occasionally that they are making some progress with the road."

A meeting of the directors of the Mechanics' Institute was held at the office of G. W. Greene last evening, when the by-laws, rules and regulations were taken up *seriatim* and passed. It was decided to organize a night school if a suffient number of pupils could be secured to draw the government grant. It will take at least 25 pupils, to be composed of persons of either sex, who do not attend any school. The fee was fixed at $1 for 25 lessons. The trustees of the high school have generously placed one of the high school rooms at the disposal of the Institute, and the teachers in the high and public schools have offered their services free. The tuition fee and government grant will be applied to the purchase of books for the library. Any information can be obtained from any of the officers of the Institute. A meeting of all those interested in the Institute and the formation of a night school will be held in the high school building on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

It is rumored that the Contractor, Mr. Harvey, and the Provisional Directors of the B., W. & S. S. M. Railway, will give a grand banquet in Farmersville about the 15th inst., in honor of the opening of the road from Brockville to Westport.

Now that the railrord is about completed our village road commissioners should have preparations made to lay a sidewalk from Wellington St. to the station, the first thing in the spring. Good cedar sleepers should be got this winter thereby saving expense and enabling the workmen to put down a more substantial walk than with the miserable make shift timbers usually used for such jobs in the past.

There was considerable discussion at the County Council about inaccuracies in the work of the county printer. Why not have the printing done in the REPORTER office? We would guarantee absolute accuracy and first class work or we would not ask for a cent of payment. It is but fair to give the printer's side of the question. Mr. Colcock says the clerk's bad proof reading is the sole cause of all the trouble.

We are requested to annonce that there will be a meeting next Monday evening, at eight o'clock, of all those favorable to the formation of a musical society in Farmersville. The initiative is being taken by a number of those who took part in last week's convention. The meeting will be held in the lecture room of the Methodist Church, which the trustees very kindly placed at the disposal of the meeting. Those who possess copies of "The Sentinel" are requested to take them to the meeting.

The Hon. Mr. Fraser has introduced a Bill in the Ontario Legislature to regulate the closing of retail shops and hours of labor therein for young persons. One provision, which is permissive, provides that any municipality may, on petition of three-fourths of those interested, pass a by-law defining the hours for closing any particular class or classes of retail shops within its borders. Another section limits the number of hours per week which persons under 16 years of age may be compelled to work in such shops.

We are informed that Geo. McNish & Co, of Algonquin, are about commencing putting up the first 100 of their improved Bee Hives. Their next lot will probably be the last for the season, as their machinery will soon be fully employed turning out cheese boxes, and they will not change to make small lots of hives at such low rates, 40 cents (stuff included) a hive, story and a half, nearly equivalent to two hives at 20 cents each. The like was never known before. It may be that this will induce some one to get a few hives and enjoy that half ton of honey that falls annually to the earth on every man's farm. This is not a paid for ad. or puff, but is written for the benefit of our readers who take an interest in beekeeping.

The second flat of the Central Block, which is being fitted up for a laboratory and work shop by J. P. Lamb, will be finished this week. The front room is being nicely fitted up as a dental office. The furnishings, including a very costly chair, are daily expected. Mr. Lamb is noted the county over for the excellence of his work in dentistry, and with new and tastefully fitted up rooms and the latest appliances for the perfection of his work, he will no doubt receive a large increase in this branch of his extensive business. The large yearly increase in the orders for the numerous Proprietory medicines put up by Mr. Lamb has necessitated the fitting up of extensive work rooms for the manufacture of his preparations, and when the small cramped up rooms which he has occupied in the past are exchanged for the commodious rooms in the new block he will go more extensively than ever into their manufacture.

The musical convention conducted by Prof. Ketcham last week was a complete success, and we hear nothing but praise of Mr. Ketcham's qualities as a teacher and conductor. The closing concert on Friday evening was well attended, and the programme presented ought to have satisfied the most fastidious taste. The choruses by the members of the convention were sung with spirit and precision, and with that attention to expression and the finer details of concerted singing which is so difficult of attainment with an amateur chorus. The members of the chorus have abundant reason to feel proud of their fine rendering of the music selected, some of which was difficult. The singing of the Ketcham company was highly appreciated by the critical audience, Mr. Weeks' bass solos being especially praiseworthy. If Mr. Ketcham should return to Farmersville, there would be no difficulty in organizing a second and larger convention.

The Brockville Business College will be removed to Fulford's New Block, Court House Square, in about two weeks. The managers are getting the seats and furnishings ready to put in as soon as the rooms are ready for them. Our reporter went over the whole block on Friday last in company with Mr. Fulford, and was shown the contemplated arrangement of the different portions of the building. The heating apparatus in the basement furnishes a steady uniform temperature throughout the entire building. On the ground floor three will be large rooms or offices, the centre one being already engaged by Prof. Kaufman as a music store. The second flat will be occupied by the Business College. At the head of the landing will be the hat and cloak room, and immediatly adjoining is a small room for telegraph and telephone offices. The private office of the managers is situated in the east corner of the building and will be fitted up in keeping with the requirements of the officials of the college. The college rooms will occupy the rest of the flat, being well lighted from front and rear. The view from the front window will be very fine. The whole of Court House Square will be spread out in panoramic view, while to the east can be seen the village of Morristown with the waters of the majestic St. Lawrence rolling onward to the sea. Mr. Fulford informs us that early in the spring another story will be put on his present place of business and the different flats connected with the main staircase opening on the square. When the building is completed and the different flats occupied we will give our readers a short illustrated description of the building and its tenants.

The day of voting on the Scott Act repeal question in Halton has been fixed for March 1st.

There are at present 107 pupils attending the Kemptville high school.

LEEDS AND GRENVILLE.

First Session of the Council of the United Counties for 1888.

THURSDAY

The report of the special committee on the petition from Augusta, praying for a grant to a destitute imbecile woman, was referred to a committee of the whole, and finally no action was taken.

The Otter Creek bridge matter was referred to the Committee on Roads and Bridges.

Messrs. Hall, Saunders and Jelly were appointed a committee to confer with Brockville and Prescott as to the amounts to be paid by those municipalities for the administration of justice for the five years 1884-8.

The County Property Committee reported that there were three lunatics in the jail, and recommended that they be sent to the asylum. They had received from the County of Welland a memorial with regard to abolishing grand juries, and recommended no action. They also recommended that the chairman make enquiries as to cost of new shelving for registry office. The report was adopted.

The report of the Assessment Committee referred to the difficulty of assessing personal property, and recommended that the Government be petioned to abolish assessments on live stock. The report was referred to a committee of the whole.

Mr. W. Richardson spoke in favor of the exemption of live stock, and Mr. McCrae followed to the same effect.

Mr. Carmichael thought there were just as strong reasons for the merchants' stocks being exempted, as the farmers' live stock.

Mr. Hughes agreed with Mr. Carmichael.

Mr. Riddell thought the present system unfair, as the farmer with a poor farm, who was obliged to raise stock, was assessed for this stock, while the owner of the better farm, which produced grain, escaped.

Mr. Connolly said that while this was true, the grain farm was assessed for more than the stock farm, which equalized matters.

Mr. Dailey agreed with the utterances of the former speaker, and thought the question resolved itself into abolition of all personal assessments.

Mr. Richardson thought no exemptions should be made.

Mr. Berney spoke in favor of exempting live stock.

Mr. Ferguson and Mr. McCrae also expressed themselves in favor of it.

The clause referring to exemption of live stock was finally adopted.

Mr. Connolly, seconded by Mr. Anderson, moved a resolution memorialising the government to make it imperative upon county councils to erect houses of refuge for the indigent and those temporarily insane. The motion was lost.

A deputation from the bench and bar waited upon the Council, and asked for additional accomodations in the Brockville Court House, and for the appointment of an official stenographer for the County Court. Committees were appointed to consider the matter.

FRIDAY.

The Committee on the Otter Creek bridge reported unfavorably as to putting up a new bridge in sections, as proposed by some. They recommended a grant of $50 for replanking, or a thorough inspection. The report was adopted, and Mr. B. J. Saunders was appointed to inspect and report at June session.

Grants of $50 each were voted to the Farmers' Institutes of South Leeds, Brockville and South Grenville.

The Committee on Education recommended the appointment of the following High School Trustees: Gananoque, W. B. Carroll; Farmersville, Arza Parish and Horace Brown; Kemptville, Thomas Johnston. The report also recommended a grant of $200 each to the school inspectors, for travelling expenses.

The first clause of the report was adopted, but Mr. Jelly moved that the inspectors receive only $150 for travelling expenses.

Mr. W. Richardson thought the inspectors were poorly paid, and favored the adoption of the committee's report.

Mr. Beecher said he thought the smaller amount ample.

Mr. Saunders said the committee had gone very carefully into the matter, and had recommended $200, while at the same time they thought the actual expenses were more than that sum.

Mr. McIntyre, another member of the committee, spoke to the same effect.

Mr. Jelly's motion carried.

The committee on the appointment of a shorthand reporter recommended the appointment, provided the council would not be called upon to contribute more than $25 towards the salary. The report was adopted.

The second report of the Finance committee, enumerating accounts and special grants, was adopted.

A motion was carried authorizing the committee on improvements to employ an architect, secure plans, and advertise for tenders for the work, and to report at the June session.

A motion was passed authorizing the treasurer to pay the Times Printing Co. 75 per cent of the printing contract at the time the work was actually done.

In speaking to the motion, Mr. Richardson said there had sometimes been delay in the execution of the work, and he thought such delays would be avoided if the printer received a considerable portion of the contract price as the work progressed. He also directed attention to the errors in the printed minutes.

The clerk rose and explained that, while he was willing to receive a share of the blame, the real difficulty was in the fact that the work in the Times was done by a lot of incapable boys, who did not correct his proofs properly.

Mr. Ferguson moved for the appointment of a committee to make enquiries about Scott Act fines in the hands of Police Magistrate Judd.

After a long discussion the motion passed, the clause reflecting upon Mr. Judd's official action being first eliminated.

SATURDAY.

Mr. Judd was allowed to address the Council on the subject of Mr. Ferguson's motion. He said he had received no instructions as to when or how he was to pay the fines over to the treasurer. He always deposited cash received from fines in the bank, to the credit of himself as Police Magistrate. This account was kept separately from his private bank account. He was ready to pay over the amount on hand at any time. It was an error to suppose that he had in his possession all the fines imposed, as many of them had not been paid. In some cases he had not tried to enforce payment, at the request of members of the County Council. Any member was at liberty to inspect his books at any time.

The Finance By-law was then finally passed, and the Council adjourned.

AROUND ABOUT US.

Items of General Interest Gleaned from our Exchanges.

The B. & W. Railway offices in Brockville have been removed to the Comstock Block.

A man named James Johnson was fined $6 for disturbing a meeting of the Salvation Army in Brockville.

Mr. J. P. Whitney defeated Dr. Chamberlain, in the recent contest in Dundas, by a very small majority.

The Rev. James Awde, of Kemptville, has been invited by the Methodists of Prescott to become their pastor.

Mr. Preston, M. P. P. will make the Walker House his head quarters in Toronto during the session of Parliament.

The establishment of a Model School at Gananoque is now a fixed fact, the Board of Examiners and County Council having taken the necessary action.

The Rev. Mr. McIntyre, who was at one time in the Brockville Presbytery, is holding successful revival services in the Eastern Townships.

As an expression of sympathy with the proprietors of the Mercury in their loss by fire, the Temperance people of Renfrew have presented them with about $800.

The Globe says that Hon. C. F. Fraser will, during the present session of the Provincial Legislature, undertake the bulk of the work of Mr. Pardee's department.

A violin and cornet are now used in the Methodist Sunday School, Almonte. Mr. John Farmer, formerly of Pembroke, manipulates the former, and Mr Jerry McCarthy the latter instrument.

The next meeting of the Mallorytown literary club will be held on February the 10th. The hall is being fitted up with beautiful scenery and at the next meeting that popular play "I'm not myself at all," will be given.

In the quarter ending Jan. 1st, 1888 in Leeds, there were 80 informations laid for infractions of the Scott Act. Of this number 67 resulted in convictions. In the county of Grenville for the quarter ending 31st October there were 59 informations and 39 convictions. In the United Counties there have been since the adoption of the Act, 221 cases tried and 190 convictions obtained.

"Littie Vio" won second place in the free for-all race at Ottawa on Satuaday. "Moneymaker" took first, and immediately after the last heat he reared up and fell to the ground dead from the bursting of a blood vessel. The animal was valued at $1,600. The owners of the other horses in the race generously handed over their shares in the purse to Mr. Skead, the owner of the noble beast who fell game.

"The First Marrisge" will be the subject of the lecture given by Rev. J. Pullar in St. Paul's Presbyterian Church, next Sabbath evening.

MARRIED.

JARVIS-DORMAN.—On the 28th ult, at the Methodist parsonage, Delta, by the Rev. J. E. Thurlow, Mr. Peter Jarvis to Miss Mary Jane Dorman, both of Lansdowne.

WANTED.

AT ONCE, TWO OR THREE SMART Girls, to learn the Dressmaking trade.

MISS SARAH BYERS,

Next door to Chassel's Tailor's Shop, Farmersville. 6-3

Invention HAS REVOLUTIONIZED the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method or system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal. Anyone can do the work—either sex, young or old. No special ability required. Capital not required; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away than anything else in the world. Grand outfit free. Address True & Co. Augusta, Maine. 50-1y

FARM FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER OFFERS HIS FARM for sale, consisting of a part of lots 11 and 12 in the 7th concession of Yonge, being within a mile of the thriving village of Farmersville. Containing about 112 acres; about 30 acres well timbered; balance in high state of cultivaion. There is a never-failing spring within ten rods of the barn, and another in the cellar. There are good buildings. This lot will be sold in connection with the Chancy Bellamy farm, or separately. Also for sale a half-interest in a **First Class BRICK YARD** on the adjoining lot. Good title and liberal terms of payment. Apply to

51-13 A. W. KELLY, Farmersville.

COAL!

COAL! COAL!

'WILKESBARE'

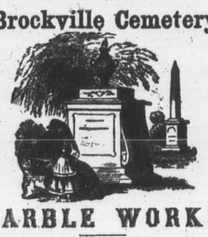
All Coal

WELL SCREENED.

Office and Yard, WATER ST., BROCKVILLE.

W. T. McCULLOUGH

Brockville Cemetery



MARBLE WORKS.

L. DeCARLE, Prop'r.

HEADSTONES AND MONUMENTS.

IN MARBLE OR GRANITE

☞ Cheaper than the Cheapest. ☜

P. O. Box 193. BROCKVILLE.

JERSEY BULL.

FOR SALE, A THOROUGH BRED JERsey bull, one year old, of the celebrated St. Lambert stock. Will be sold cheap. Apply to

RILEY STOTTS,

53 Glen Buell.

Call in and Compare Prices.

- GEO. - W. - BISHOP,

Is Showing for Spring a Large and Fine Line of

Suitings, Gents' Furnishings

AND HATS.

- CHEAP FOR CASH! -

G. W. BISHOP, King St., Brockville.

-:THE DAVIS:-

Vertical Feed Sewing Machine.

LEADERS AND PIONEERS IN DECORATIVE WORK.

All Machines Fully Warranted, and sold at Reasonable Prices, but in no case are they given away to the person who guesses how many beans are in a jar.

THE DOHERTY ORGAN!

Canada's Popular Instrument. Noted for Purity of Tone and General Appearance.

J. L. GALLAGHER, - - Agent, Farmersville.

NEILSON & CO.

Give more goods for $1, suitable for

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

Than any other house in

Brockville.

SAVE YOUR MONEY

By going where you can get

The Best Assortment and Lowest Prices.

Our XMAS. CARDS are elegant and CHEAP.

The Largest and Best Assorted Stock of PLUSH GOODS. All Descriptions away down in price.

NEW SILVERWARE just received. Best quality—very cheap.

Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., Toy Books, Good Cheer, Little Folks, Pansy's Sunday Book, and numerous other holiday gift books.

Fancy Cups and Saucers. Vases and Toilet Sets. Fancy Slippers. Berlin Wools, 6c. per dozen.

NEILSON & CO, - - - Brockville,

Millmen, Threshers and Farmers

WILL SAVE MONEY BY USING THE

FAMOUS LARDINE MACHINE OIL,

Superior to Any in Canada!

Sole Manufacturers, McCOLL BROS. & CO., TORONTO.

☞ For sale by G. W. BEACH, FARMERSVILLE.

Thompson's Grocery.

Our Watchword: Progress.

Our Motto: Strict Integrity in all our Dealings.

We believe it is the only way to beget that confidence which should be the prominent characteristic of commercial intercourse.

Gumption, Grit and Cash

HAVE COMBINED TO GET

The Best and Cheapest Groceries at the Lowest Figures.

SAVE THAT DOLLAR!

There are lots of places to spend it at, but only one place to save it. THOMPSON alone saves the dollar for you.

☞ All those who MUST see in order to ☜
☞ believe, are especially invited to cast ☜
☞ their eyes over THOMPSON'S as- ☜
☞ sortment of SUGARS and TEAS. ☜

Fine Japan Teas, in caddies and chests, Young Hyson, Black and Japan, all blended together, 45c. per pound—in five pound lots 40c. Received, 47 chests Uncolored Japan, to be sold for 25c.—has no EQUAL in Farmersville.

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