

Our Repairing Department
Is the most complete, and we are always willing to give the best possible attention to outsiders when in town. Have something done at Goldsmith's Hall, Main Street, Listowel.
J. H. GUNTHER.

The Bee.

Where is Listowel?
A look through J. H. Gunther's Jewelry Store will satisfy you that he keeps the finest stock in this part of the country. His staff of obliging young men are always ready to show you through his immense stock.

VOL. 2.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1891.

NO. 27.

The Flavor of Butter.

The value of butter is proportionate to its flavor chiefly, and hence the best tasted butter is made during the summer months, when cows have rich succulent and aromatic herbage. There are other qualities that give value to it, as its color and texture, for butter may be so made as to be white and greasy, but these faults are principally in the making of it, while the flavor is principally due to the feeding. It is true that butter may be spoiled by bad management of the milk and cream, but this may be easily avoided, while the faults in feeding produce such results as cannot be remedied by any after management, and can be prevented only by the choice of the best of foods. A number of so-called American experts in dairying assert that you cannot feed flavor into the butter; that any food a cow can digest and assimilate does not affect the flavor of the butter, and that the flavor is wholly due to the ripening of the cream. It is the business of farmers to extract odors from flowers and plants. This they do by subjecting them to contact with lard or other odoriferous fats or oils, and these quickly absorb these essential oils which are not only apparent to the scent, but are equally so to the taste. Butter may be used in the same way as lard or any kind of oil, as it is equally receptive of odors and flavors. In fact, it is necessary in dairies to be particular that no odorous or volatile substance should come in contact with the butter. A newly painted dairy room, or cold-water tank, will confer the odor of the turpentine on the cream or milk. The same way a dish or basket of onions will impart the flavor to the whole cellular of milk, cream and butter. Even tobacco smoke in the dairy will scent and taint the butter, and any scent of cooking that may enter the dairy, as of cabbage, will have the same effect. The scent of manure will be absorbed by cream or butter, and it has even been known that the strong smell of decaying turnips in a cellar under the cow stable, and which has only been breathed by the cows, has tainted the milk and the taint has been absorbed in the butter. The food, too, directly confers its peculiar odor and flavor upon the butter. Thus it is that when cabbages and turnips are fed to cows they cause the butter to taste of them; that rag weed, pig weed, tansy and other strong flavored herbs give a peculiar bitterness to the butter, and a great quantity of this is brought to our markets at this time of the year, and people in cities buying it do not know what the trouble is, as the butter may look firm, fresh and nice; and equally the delicate odor of the white clover blossoms, the sweet aroma of the vernal grass are all acquired by the butter of the cows pasturing upon these plants. The art of flavoring butter, and of avoiding other and objectionable flavors is an essential part of the French dairy work, and as it is only a concurrent part of equally good management all through the business, the butter of the French cities has a reputation that is unequalled anywhere else in the world, and brings a proportionately high price in the markets. In fact, the Province of Normandy is at the present time doing a large trade in England with French butter—a trade Canada could have were the same attention paid to details in butter-making as in that country. It is very certain that Canada butter makers are not as careful as they should be in the selection of food for their cows, as the value of butter is proportionate to its flavor, and a fine flavored article cannot be made only on choice feed.

The Society of Christian Endeavor.

A few days ago there was held in the city of Minneapolis, in Minnesota, a convention perhaps as important as that which took place in Toronto recently. It was a gathering of representatives of the Societies of Christian Endeavor in Canada and the United States. The movement is not ten years old, and the beginning of it was small indeed. At the first convention, held in 1882, there were six societies, with a membership of 481. There are now 16,274 societies with a total membership of 1,008,980. Of these societies 829 are in Canada. The originator of the movement was the Rev. Frank E. Clark, a Congregationalist minister of Portland, Maine, who is said to have fallen into a train of thought like this:—"In my church I have a goodly number of young people. Some of them are not Christians, but many of them are. I have noticed in my pastorate that many young converts start well, run well for a time and then drop down into indifference and amount to nothing as spiritual workers. Is there any plan by which this can be prevented?" He answered his own question by forming the first Christian Endeavor Society. It was in connection with a Congregational church; but the movement has spread far beyond the bounds of one church. It is mainly a society of young people; and it has served the purpose of utilizing and giving to the work of the Christian churches youthful energy which might otherwise have been frittered away. It is also one of the several manifestations of that practical Christian unity which seems to be growing day by day, while people are dreaming of or signing for a formal and theoretically perfect union which is probably a

long way off yet. If the whole world could agree to-day upon a common form of worship, next year would find ministers and congregations disputing over the interpretation of the rubric. If the whole world could agree upon a common creed the meaning of the creed would soon become a matter of doubt, and, besides, reformers would arise within the common church and demand a revision. But men are finding that they may agree to differ about doctrines and forms of worship, and yet unite cordially in Christian work—in societies of Christian Endeavor, in Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations, in works of charity, humanity and philanthropy. The same principle of unity in action could with advantage be extended to home and foreign missions. By mutual concession one field of labor could be left to the Presbyterians, another to the Methodists, a third to the Baptists; and a field capable of supporting one strong church would no longer try to maintain three or four weak ones, with half-empty pews and half-starved ministers. In the same way money and labor could be saved in foreign missions, where there is neither to spare.—Globe.

Testing the Milk.

Many creameries and cheese factories have introduced the milk tester, and its regular use is productive of good results. In the first place each patron gets paid according to the value of his milk, the tester showing the per cent. of butter fat in it. Thus the man who takes the milk that is above the average in quality to the creamery gets paid more for it per hundred pounds than the man who takes milk of only average quality. The next good point the tester can be credited with is the fact that the man who keeps poor cows or feeds too lightly, or feeds the wrong kind of feed, finds that he is getting too little for his milk, and he must either get better cows and feed better or else quit the business. And the careless, though honest man who, heretofore, has been carrying poor milk to the creamery and virtually living on his neighbors who carried good milk, now finds that all milk is not of the same quality and he is forced to recognize the fact that it will only pay to send milk that will test up to a certain standard. We think that one indirect result of the general use of milk testers will be a greater demand for cows of the improved dairy breeds, dairymen finding that it will only pay to keep the very best cows. All patrons of the creameries and cheese factories should insist on having milk testers used and the unjust way of paying for milk by weight alone, be abolished.—National Stockman.

Potato Diseases.

One of the finest crops of potatoes ever seen in this district is now maturing, and from reports from different parts of the province the crop is generally good. There is only one thing that may be feared between now and harvest time, and that is the different forms of rot which is present, more or less, every year in certain localities, but this disease may be largely obviated by taking precautions. The rot always appears on the leaves. It is of fungoid growth, and there are two kinds of spores. One kind propagates it throughout the summer months, and the other keeps it alive in winter. In wet weather the spores are ready to propagate the disease. When brought into contact with a wet surface they will send out minute roots into the plant. These little roots are sent into the underside of the leaf; these roots in turn send out a fungoid growth, and this growth in turn bears spores. The spores or seeds are produced by the million, and it often happens that a field of potatoes that looks well one morning will be blasted the next. The disease creeps down the stem and finally reaches the tubers. Another way in which the spores reach the roots is by falling off and being washed by the rains into the ground, and thus the rotting of the potatoes begin. The result is that very few tubers escape. There are several remedies recommended. We can plant our potatoes and thus get the tuber ripe before the fungoid growth ripens. The fungus is more destructive to the late than the early crop, and so if the crop is ripened early it will escape the pest in some part. So too, wet weather is bad for potatoes, helping the fungus to grow, and an advantage can be got over the disease by draining the land.

There is another disease that appears among the potatoes in July and August. It takes the form of a dark blight of the foliage and looks as if a fire had passed through the field. The Bordeaux mixture is a full cure for it. This is made by mixing six pounds of copper sulphate and four pounds of lime with twenty gallons of water, and applying to the vines with a force pump. This mixture will also prevent the potato rot if taken in time. In this new disease mentioned, where the mixture is spread the vines remain green, while where it is not applied the vines turn black. You can go through the field and tell by the color of the vines just where the mixture has been sprayed, so fatal is it to the disease. The Bordeaux mixture is cheap, simple and efficacious, and should any symptoms of potato disease appear from this out, farmers should be on the alert and promptly apply the remedy and thus save their crop.—Free Press.

Additional Local Items.

Miss L. Brooks, of Listowel, is visiting friends in the village.

Book agents have been swarming in Atwood for the past few weeks.

Miss Jennie Harvey is visiting Miss Annie Brooks, of Listowel, for a few weeks.

H. Hoar and W. Humphreys purpose going to England during the coming month. Bon voyage.

Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., assisted his brother, Rev. Robt. Henderson, at his communion service, in Bayfield, last Sunday.

C. W. St. Clare, for some months in the employ of James Irwin, has secured a situation in Cayuga, Haldimand Co., whither he went Thursday of this week.

Subscriptions for THE BEE received and other business in connection with this office will be attended to at the Atwood Drug Store next week—our holiday week.

During J. L. Mader's absence, Wm. Hepburn, of Stratford, brother of Mrs. Mader, has charge of the store. Mr. Hepburn appears quite pleased with the appearance of our village.

The Farm Laborers' excursion will leave Atwood on Tuesday, Aug. 4th, to any part of Manitoba. Fare \$15. Baggage checked through to destination. Train will leave here at 12:30 p. m. For fuller particulars apply to station agent Knox.

J. Irwin was in Toronto part of last week attending the Grand Lodge of A. F. & A. M. There were about seven hundred and fifty of the Free and Accepted present and he reports an extra fine time. In regard to the crops along the route he says that Elma beats anything between here and Toronto.

In answer to query J. M. Eddy, of Saratoga Co., N. Y., is informed that the greater the per cent. of casein in milk, the heavier it is, per quart; and the more per cent. of fat it contains the less it weighs per quart. The fact that the fat rises, and the casein does not, only as it is engaged with the fat, proves the case.—Hoard's Dairyman.

The Modern Newspaper.

The growth of the modern newspaper is the matured product of civilization at its highest standpoint. It is the masterpiece of many master-minds. In it is the embodiment of all improvements relating to the commercial interests of the world, and especially of the heart and affections of an enlightened people because it presents for their consideration a complete and perfect liberal ideas, combined with all that is perfect as an art in modern journalism. So that, to-day, viewing the modern newspaper as an ally; as an aid to our people and commerce; as the best exponent of times and manners; as the mirror in which are clearly set forth the science, industries, and arts of modern times, there is little left to be desired. We are a progressive people, and the ever varying cycle of events bring many and great changes; but the modern newspaper, in faithfully chronicling all and each passing event, in every known quarter, and each advance in civilized and social improvement, as to the ethics of the age, stands first and foremost in the literature of our country.

Milk Cases.

Wm. Brennan's case was called at 2 o'clock Friday before Justice Conklin and a jury of four men. The charge against Mr. Brennan was substantially the same as against Mr. Abel. On the day in question, July 3rd, his milk was tested at the factory and showed morning's milk 2.8 per cent. and night's milk 3.9 per cent. fat. Mr. Brennan denied having watered or skimmed his milk, and a number of witnesses were sworn who testified to his good character and honesty. The case was given to the jury at 9:30 this morning and at noon they notified the court that they could not agree upon a verdict. They stood three for conviction and one for acquittal. The case will be tried again on Friday, July 21st.

Wm. Abel filed notice of appeal with Justice Conklin Friday afternoon, and says he will carry his case up.

We are aware that some have raised the question whether there is not a marked difference in the per cent. of fat in the normal milk of herd of cows, as between the night's and morning's milk. But while we have seen the reports from what we regard as freaky cows, difference in herds,—if the milking of the cows is done at regular times, and milking, and if for the other—is quite meager. In such cases the mess containing the milk for 13 hours, would be poorer than the other; but this difference is found to be slight.

We have in mind a factory man who has been testing on that point to see if any note should be taken of the allegation of a man suspected of being a skimmer, whose night's milk tested very much lower than his morning's milk. The operator had tested milk from quite a number of patrons, men far above suspicion, and men methodical in their times of milking, and he found next to no difference in the quality of night's and morning's milk.

We think a conclusive array of facts sustaining the point that there is not any material difference between the milk of night and morning should be shown, before conviction should follow, in a case where milk mixed would test above the minimum defined by law—3 per cent. for Wisconsin.—Hoard's Dairyman.

ELMA COUNCIL.

The municipal Council of the township of Elma met at Graham's hotel, Atwood, on the 25th day of July. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting read and signed.

Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Hammond that the Clerk be instructed to advertise in Saturday's Daily Globe and Mail (three insertions) for tenders for township debentures under By-law 288. Tenders to be received until the 18th day of August next, on which day Council will meet. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Hammond, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that the petition of A. Coxon, J. Lambert and some thirty others respecting improvements on 16th con. be laid over till next meeting favorably recommended. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that the Reeve and Clerk be authorized in behalf of the municipality to sign and seal the agreement with the G. T. R. Co. to construct a culvert between cons. 8 and 9, opposite lots 2 and 3, and the Treasurer be authorized to give a marked cheque for \$70. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Hammond, that the report of the Engineer in reference to the Partridge drain be received and the Clerk instructed to prepare a By-law for submission at next meeting. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that an order be drawn in favor of the Treasurer for the sum of \$25 for payment of seven polling places at last Provincial election. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Hammond, that the Reeve be requested to make the necessary inquiry in reference to the South Western drain forthwith and in the event of all being satisfactory that the Clerk be authorized to notify Messrs. Nicholson and Bohan that the tender for sections 1, 2 and 3 be accepted and also the tender of J. Reid for section 4, and the tender of Stewart and Nicholson for section 5, on condition that they give such security as the Reeve may consider thoroughly satisfactory for the due and complete fulfillment of these contracts according to the plan and specifications for the construction of said drain. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that a new bridge be constructed on side line between lots 25 and 26, con. 10, as soon as practicable, and Mr. Bray be appointed to examine the site and draw a plan and specifications and the Clerk be instructed to advertise for tenders and the Reeve be authorized to open the tenders and let the contract. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Hammond, seconded by Mr. Bray that Mr. Lochhead be appointed Inspector of the bridge to be built by W. Frier on the 4th con. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Hammond, seconded by Mr. Tughan, that orders be issued for payment of the following accounts:—W. Frier \$125, work and spikes for bridge con. 4; W. Jackson \$150, bridge con. 4; A. Hemphill \$3, ditching; H. Doering \$16.50, gravel; A. Farrell \$12.50, gravel; J. Hamilton \$12.20, gravel; T. Code \$4.30, gravel; J. Vallance \$11.90, gravel; C. Barr \$6, gravel; T. Code \$4.50, gravel; J. Vallance \$11.90, gravel; C. Barr \$6, gravel; G. Steve \$11, gravel; H. Moore \$8.00, gravel; W. Morrison \$300, part contract gravel road and 25c. cleaning culvert con. 7; W. Robb \$9, gravel; J. Roe \$10.00, gravel; C. E. Coghlin \$7, gravel; J. McCallum \$2.70, gravel; J. Mitchell \$6.20, gravel; J. Newbigging \$10.20, gravel; H. Peffer \$3.70, gravel; W. Bell \$2, repairing culvert con. 10; Registrar North Perth \$3, registering Debenture By-law; R. S. Pelton \$27.22, printing By-law Wilson drain, and \$25.20, advertising By-law which was submitted to people; T. Fullarton \$3, copying S. W. Drain By-law for registration; \$10, making and serving By-law Wilson drain; \$10, preparing and serving papers for election, and \$10.46, postage, telegraphing and express to date; W. Brown \$25, overseeing and spreading gravel on gravel road contract, and \$12.25 work on gravel road. Carried.

Council then adjourned and met as Court of Revision on Wilson drain according to adjournment. G. Peebles was further reduced \$8.00; J. McIntyre \$5.20; A. Simpson reduced on what he was raised before, \$6. Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Bray, that the change made in the assessment and location of the Wilson Municipal Drain at the Court of Revision on the 15th inst. and to-day be confirmed and the By-law be now finally passed. Carried. Council then adjourned to meet at Joergers' hotel on the 18th August.

T. FULLARTON, Clerk.

On the Death of Sir John A. Macdonald.

Mourn, Canada, thy greatest son,
Hush all thy cruel party strife,
Let no dissensions break upon
The last sad scenes of mortal life.

What boots it that in years gone by,
All have not deemed him in the right?
Who is there, when he came to die,
But wished him victor in the fight.

A truce to strife of long ago,
All homage to the dead must pay;
For warmest friend and fiercest foe,
Alike must grieve this sad, sad day.

His life was thine, and thine was his,
For he presided at thy birth;
Thy right and duty then it is,
O Canada, to own his worth.

Mistakes he made, but who can doubt
He meant and labored for the best?
But all is ended—life gone out—
The weary worker now has rest.

His task is done, his life is o'er
A nation mourns her storied chief,
And all the land from shore to shore
Is wrapt in universal grief.

And mother England too has wept
To learn that he has passed away,
Who safe the trust of Empire kept
And ever helped her hands to stay.

Nor can mistakes or actions done,
From party zeal, amid the strife,
Forbid the honors justly won
By his long, useful public life.

Grieve, Britain, for thy loss is great;
And mourn, O Canada, for he
Was the firm bulwark of thy state,
And labored first and last for thee.

He needs no marble for his fame;
Seven states in one Dominion blent
Shall still add lustre to his name,
And be his lasting monument.

Pause, critics, pause; the years to come
May yield a brighter, clearer light;
Cease ye a while, till o'er his tomb
History her final verdict write.

A. F. CHAMBERLIN,
Worcester, Mass., June 8, 1891.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Senator O'Dell died at Halifax Sunday night of apoplexy.

France will greatly increase its squadrons in home waters.

The Masonic Grand Lodge held its annual session last week.

The Abbin palace at Carlo was partially destroyed by fire July 23.

Fire destroyed the entire business portion of the village of Castleton.

H. M. Stanley, while walking near Murren, slipped and broke his ankle.

William Kinnear, aged 80, of Sackville, N. B., was gored to death by a bull.

The Imperial Orange Grand Council is holding its triennial session in Toronto.

Alexander McLean, sheriff of Portage la Prairie, was instantly killed July 22nd.

Michael Bowes, of Bathurst township was instantly killed by lightning last week.

Four men were killed in a collision on the Denver and Rio Grand railroad July 21.

The body of a man about 35 years of age was found in the whirlpool rapids last week.

The business portion of West Point, Neb., has been flooded and much damage done.

The Imperial Orange Council will hold its next meeting in London, Eng., in July 1894.

A case of malpractice on a woman who formerly lived in Woodstock is reported from Montreal.

E. A. MacNachtan, clerk and treasurer of Northumberland and Durham, died last week at Cobourg.

The steamship Peveril left Montreal on July 22nd for Bristol with a large consignment of cheese.

Last week 5,594 head of cattle and 5,441 sheep were shipped from Montreal—the heaviest week this season.

The boiler of a steam thrasher in Edmondson county, Ky., exploded, killing 3 men and fatally injuring 5 others.

At Bayfield, July 23rd, Fred, the five year old son of John McLean, builder, fell into the river and was drowned.

W. A. Phillips, B. A., of Toronto University, has been appointed English master at St. Thomas Collegiate Institute.

Two steamers collided near Sault Ste. Marie last Saturday. The steamer Helena sank immediately and one man was drowned.

A petition signed by 1,500 Patrons of Industry in favor of various changes in the present Government's policy was presented to the House of Commons by Mr. Lister.

A special train of five cars composed entirely of steel has been constructed in Chicago. It is claimed the cars neither cost nor weigh more than the old style, while being practically indestructible.

The first vessel from Iceland since the winter has arrived at Gloucester, Mass. The winter was as severe as usual but no great distress prevailed. Fishing is reported to have been a failure. On April 12 a Norwegian boat went ashore and all the crew were drowned.

Farmer Grabball Talks.

This is Me! I'm standing in my barn door. Smokin' city seagars. Which the men folks give me a hopin' to bribe me fur. Better grub. Don't you know Me? Why, I'm the farmer—Yahoo, hayseed, grocery—But I take Summer boarders! Yes, an' I sk'in 'em. Too. When city board goes down. Mine goes up—Way up to 100 in the shade. Do I work? Well, I guess no! Not now, leastways. Not when city gent's and their ladies. Wants air an' Condensed milk. An' skeeters. An' corn-shuck. Bods. Oh, no. I've 'em all these, too—Fur a price. My wife an' me an' the gals Drive cream in Summer. Board is high-priced. The dudes is high-toned. The horse sets high. An' we live high—in Summer. An' I smoke In the barnyard. 'Cause it's cool—The only cool place On the farm. 'An' I'm in it.' As the city feller sez. Well, I guess Yes!

—Kate Field's Washington.

TWICE MARRIED.

CHAPTER XVII.

The weeks rolled by, and gradually Mrs. Mason grew convalescent. She was still confined to her room, but the worst of the pain was over, and she could lie on the sofa by the fireside and have Berkeley read aloud to her in the evenings. Blanche, if she happened to be there, would sit on a low chair beside the sofa, busy with some delicate bit of fancy work, and later in the evening Berke would take her home. Sometimes Pocahontas would bring her work and listen, or pretend to listen, with the rest, but oftener she would go into the parlor and play dreamily to herself for hours. She had taken up her music industriously and practised hard in her spare moments.

She had been playing a long time one evening in April, and had left the piano for a low chair beside the open fire. She was tired. Although spring had come, the evenings were chill and the room was large. Her hands were cold and she spread them out to the blaze. The heavy curtains billowed and sank and billowed again, as intrusive puffs of wind crept officiously through the crevices of the old casements. Blanche and Berkeley were with her mother, and they were reading "Lorna Doone." She had read the book a week ago, and did not care to hear it over.

The front door opened quietly—it was always on the latch—and footsteps came along the hall; quick, eager footsteps, straight to the parlor door; the knob turned. No need to turn her head, no need to question of her heart whose step, whose hand that was, to guess whose presence filled the room.

Thorne came across the room, and stood opposite, a great light of joy in his eyes, his hands outstretched for hers. Benumbed with many emotions, Pocahontas half-rose, an inarticulate murmur dying on her lips. Thorne put her gently back into her chair, and drew one for himself up to the hearth-rug near her; he was willing to keep silence for a little space, to give her time to recover herself; he was satisfied for the moment with the sense of her nearness, and his heart was filled with the joy of seeing her once more.

"I want to look at you, Princess," he said, gently, seeking her eyes, with a look in his not to be misunderstood; "it has been so long, so cruelly long, my darling, since I have looked on your sweet face. You must not call the others. For this first meeting I want but you—your only, my love! my queen!" His voice lingered over the terms of endearment with exquisite tenderness.

Pocahontas was silent—for her life she could not have spoken then. Her gray eyes had an appealing, terrified look as they met his; her trembling hands clasped and unclasped in her lap.

"How frightened you look, my darling," Thorne murmured, speaking softly and keeping a tight rein over himself. "Your eyes are like a startled fawn's. Have I been too abrupt—too thoughtless and inconsiderate? You would forgive me, love, if you knew how I have longed for you; have yearned for this meeting as Dives yearned for water—as the condemned yearn for reprieve. Have you no smile for me, sweetheart?—no word of welcome for the man whose heaven is your love? You knew I would come. You knew I loved you, Princess."

"Yes," the word was breathed, rather than uttered, but he heard it and made a half movement forward, the light in his eyes glowing more passionately. Still, he held himself in check; he would give her time.

"You knew I loved you, Princess," he repeated. "Yes, you must have known. Love like mine could not be concealed; it must burn its way through all obstacles from my heart to yours, melting and fusing them into one. Don't try to speak yet, love, there is no need to answer unless you wish. I can wait—for I am near you."

Pocahontas rallied her forces resolutely, called up her pride, her womanhood, her sense of the wrong he had done her. If she should yield a hair's breadth, she would be lost. The look in his eyes, the tenderness of his voice, appeared to sap the foundations of her resolution and to turn her heart to wax within her.

"Why have you come?" she wailed, her tones of passionate reproach. "Had you not done harm enough? Why have you come?"

Thorne started slightly, but commanded himself. It was the former marriage; the divorce; she felt it keenly—every woman must; some cursed meddler had told her.

"My darling," he answered, with patient

tenderness, "you know why I have come—why it was impossible for me to keep away. I love you, Princess, as a man loves but once in his life. Will you come to me? Will you be my wife?"

The girl shook her head, and moved her hand with a gesture of denial; words she had none.

"I know of what you are thinking, Princess. I know the idea that has taken possession of your mind. You have heard of my former marriage, and you know that the woman who was my wife still lives. Is it not so?" She bent her head in mute assent. Thorne gazed at her pale, resolute face with his brows knit heavily, and then continued:

"Listen to me, Princess. That woman—Ethel Ross—is my wife no longer, even in name; she ceased to be my wife in fact two years ago. Our lives have drifted utterly asunder. It was her will, and I acquiesced in it, for she had never loved me, and I—in my idiotic infatuation for her heartless diabolical beauty passed, had ceased to love her. At last, even my presence became a trouble to her, which she was at no pains to conceal. The breach between us widened with the years, until nothing remained to us but the galling strain of a useless fetter. Now that is broken, and we are free,—there was an excellent ring in his voice, as though his freedom were precious to him.

"Were you bound, or free, that night at Shirley?" questioned the girl, slowly and steadily.

"In heart and thought I was free, but in fact I was bound," he acknowledged. "The words I spoke on the steps that night escaped me unawares. I was tortured by jealousy, and tempted by love. I had no right to speak them then; nothing can excuse or palliate the weakness which allowed me to. I should have waited until I could have come to you untrammelled—now I attempt no justification of my madness, Princess. I have no excuse but my love, and can only sue for pardon. You forgive me, sweetheart,—using the old word tenderly—for the sake of my great love. It's my only plea."—his voice took a pleading tone as he advanced the plea, hardest of all for a woman to steel her heart against.

"Must I understand, Mr. Thorne, that love for me suggested the thought of divorcing your wife?" she questioned hoarsely—"that I came between you and caused this horrible thing? It is not—it can not be true. God above! Have I fallen so low?—am I guilty of this terrible sin?"

"Princess," he said, meeting the honest, agonized eyes squarely, "I want to tell you the story of my marriage with Ethel Ross, and of my subsequent life with her. I had not intended to harass you with it until later—if at all; but now, I deem it best that you should become acquainted with it, and from my lips. It will explain many things."

Then he briefly related all the miserable commonplace story. He glossed over nothing, palliated nothing; bearing hardly now on his wife, and again on himself, but striving to show throughout how opposed to true marriage was this marriage, how far removed from a perfect union was this union. Pocahontas listened with intense, strained interest, following every word, sometimes almost anticipating them. Her heart ached for him—ached wearily. Life had been so hard upon him; he had suffered so. With a woman's involuntary hardness to woman, she raised the blame from Thorne's shoulders and heaped it upon those of his wife. Her love and her sympathy became his advocates and pleaded for him at the bar of her judgment. Her heart yearned over him with infinite compassion.

He saw that her sympathy had been aroused, that she suffered for and with him, and he could not forbear from striving to push the advantage. He went on speaking earnestly; he demonstrated that this marriage which had proved so disastrous was in truth no marriage, and that its annulment was just and right, for where there was no love, he argued, there could be no marriage. With all the subtlety of which he was master—and they were neither weak nor few—he assailed her. Every weapon of his brilliant intellect, every weapon of his mental armory, all the force of his indomitable will was brought to bear upon her—and brought to bear in vain.

Calm, pale, resolute, she faced him—her clear eyes meeting his, her nervous hands folded tightly together. She would not give way. In their earnestness both had risen, and they stood facing each other on the hearth-rug, their eyes nearly on a level. The man's hand rested on the mantle and quivered with the intensity of his excitement; the woman's hung straight before her, motionless, but wrung together until the knuckles showed hard through the tense skin. She would not give way.

"My love," he murmured, extending his arms with an appealing tenderness of look and gesture. "Come to me. Lay your sweet face on my breast, your dear arms around my neck. I need you, Princess; my heart cries out for you, and will not be denied. I can not live without you. You are mine—mine alone, and I claim your love; claim your life. What is that woman? What is any woman to me, save you, my darling—you only! My love! My love! It is my very life for which I am pleading. Have you no pity? No love for the man whose heart is calling you to come?"

Pocahontas shivered, and bent slightly forward—her face was white as death, her eyes strange and troubled. The strength and fire of his passion drew her toward him as a magnet draws steel. Was she yielding? Would she give way?

Suddenly she started erect again, and drew back a step. All the emotions, prejudices, thoughts of her past life, all the principles, scruples, influences, amid which she had been reared, crowded back on her and asserted their power. She could not do this thing. A chasm black as the grave, hopeless as death, yawned at her feet; a barrier as high as heaven's ected itself before her.

"I can not come," she wailed in anguish. "Have you no mercy?—no pity for me? There is a barrier between us I dare not level; a chasm I cannot cross."

"There is no barrier," responded Thorne, vehemently, "and I will acknowledge none. I am a free man; you are a free woman, and there is no law, human or divine, to keep us asunder, save the law of your own will. If there be a chasm—

which I do not see; which I swear does not exist—I will cross it. If you can not come to me, I can come to you; and I will. You are mine, and I will hold you—here in my arms, on my breast, in my heart. Have you, and hold you, so help me God!"

With a quick stride he crossed the small space between them and stood close, but still not touching her.

"None," he answered hoarsely. "Have you any for me?—for us both? I love you—how well, God knows, I was not aware until to-night—and you love me I hope and believe. There is nothing between us save an idle scruple, which even the censorious world does not share. I ask you to commit to me my wife before the face of day; before the eyes of men; in the sight of heaven!"

Could she be his wife in the sight of heaven? It was all so strange to her, she could not understand. Words, carelessly heard and scarcely heeded, came back to her, and rung their changes in her brain with ceaseless iteration. It was like a knell.

"Nesbit," she said wearily, using his name unconsciously, "listen and understand me. In the eyes of the law and of men you are free; but I can not see it so. In my eyes you are still bound."

"I am not bound," denied Thorne, fiercely, bringing his hand down heavily on the mantle; "whoever tells you that I am, lies, and the truth is not in him. I've told you all—and yet not all. Ethel Ross, the woman who was my wife—whom you say is my wife still—is about to marry again. To join her life—as free and separate from mine as though we had never met—to the life of another man. Isn't that enough? Can't you see how completely every tie between us is severed?"

Pocahontas shook her head. "I can not understand you, and you will not understand me," she said mournfully; "her sin will not lessen our sin; nor her lovely marriage make ours pure and righteous."

Thorne stamped his foot. "Do you wish to madden me?" he exclaimed; "there is no sin, I tell you; nor would our marriage be unholy. You are torturing us both for nothing on God's earth but a scruple."

For a moment Pocahontas lay quietly in his arms, lulled into quiescence. Then she wrenched herself free, and moved away from him. It had been said of her that she could be hard upon occasion; the occasion had arisen, and she was hard.

"Go!" she said, her face wan as ashes, but her voice firm; "it is you who are cruel; you who are blind and obstinate. You will neither see nor understand why this thing may not be. I have showed you my thought, and you will not bend; implore you to have pity, and you are merciless. And yet you talk of love! You love me, and would sacrifice me to your love; love me, and would break down the bulwarks I have been taught to consider righteous, to gratify your love. I do not understand; love seemed to me so different, so noble and unselfish. Leave me; I am tired; I want to think it out alone."

Thorne stood silent, his head bent in thought. "Yes," he said, presently, "it will be better so. You are overwrought, and your mind is worn with excitement; you need rest. To-morrow, next week, the week after, this matter will wear a different aspect; I can wait, and I will come again. It will be different then."

"It will never be different," the voice was low; the gray eyes had a hopeless look.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The next day Thorne quietly returned to New York, without making any attempt to see or communicate with Pocahontas again. He had considered the situation earnestly, and decided that it would be his wisest course.

Pocahontas told her mother, very quietly, of Thorne's visit, his proposal, and her rejection of it; just the bare facts, without comment or elaboration. But Mrs. Mason had a mother's insight and could read between the lines; she did not harass her daughter with many words, even of approval or with questions; she simply drew the sweet young face down to her bosom a moment, and held it there with tender kisses. Nor did Berkeley, to whom his mother communicated the fact, volunteer any comment to his sister. After what had passed, Thorne's proposal was not a surprise, and to them the girl's answer was a foregone conclusion. Poor child! the brother thought impatiently, the mother wistfully, how much bitterness would have been spared her could she only have loved Jim Byrd.

During the weeks that followed Thorne's second return north, the two families were thrown together more and more intimately. Blanche's engagement and Warner's increased illness served to break down all restraints. All through the winter the boy had steadily lost ground, and as the spring progressed, instead of rallying as they hoped, his decline became more rapid. The best advice was had, but science could only bear the announcement of bereavement; there was nothing to be done, the doctors said, save to alleviate pain, and let the end come peacefully; it was needless to worry the boy with change, and bootless experiments. Even to the mother's wilfully blinded eyes, and falsely held hopes, conviction came at last that her son's days were numbered.

Berkeley, Royall and other of the neighboring gentlemen took turns in aiding with the nursing and the night-watches, as is the custom in southern country neighborhoods where professional nurses are unknown.

Of all the kindly friends that watched and tended him through long weeks of illness, the one that Warner learned to love the best was Berkeley Mason. There was a thoughtful strength in the nature of the man who had suffered, the soldier who had endured, which the weaker nature recognized, and rested on. To the general, during his time of trouble, the young man became, in very truth, a son; the old debt of kindness was cancelled, and a new account opened with a change in the balance.

On a still, beautiful May morning, Warner was laid to rest in the Lanarth graveyard beside poor Temple Mason. It was the boy's own request, and his mother felt constrained to comply with it, although she would have preferred interring the remains of her child beside those of her own people at Greenwood. The story of the young life beating itself out

against prison bars, had taken strong hold of the lad's imagination, and the fancy grew that he too would sleep more sweetly under the shadow of the old cedars in the land the young soldier had loved so well.

Norma and Pocahontas stood near each other beside the newly-made grave, and as they quitted the inclosure, their hands met for an instant coldly. Pocahontas tried not to harbor resentment, but she could not forget whose hand it had been that had struck her the first bitter blow.

After Warner's death, Mrs. Smith appeared to collapse, mentally as well as bodily. She remained day after day shut in his chamber, brooding silently and rejecting with dumb apathy all sympathy and consolation. Her strength and appetite declined, and her interest in life deserted her, leaving a hopeless quiescence that was inexpressibly pitiful. Her husband, in alarm for her life and reason, hurriedly decided to break up the establishment at Shirley, and remove her for a time from surroundings that constantly reminded her of her loss.

In the beginning of June, the move was made, the house closed, the servants dismissed, and the care of the estate turned over to Berkeley. With the dawning of summer, the birds of passage winged their flight northward.

CHAPTER XIX.

The summer passed quietly for the family at Lanarth, broken only by the usual social happenings, visits from the "Byrd girls," as they were still called, with their husbands and little ones; a marriage, a christening, letters from Jim and Susie, and measles among the little Garnetts. In August, Pocahontas and her mother went for a month to Piedmont, Virginia, to try the medicinal waters for the latter's rheumatism, and after their return home, Berkeley took a holiday and ran up to the Adirondacks to see Blanché.

Poor Mrs. Smith did not rally as her family had hoped, and the physicians—as is customary when a case baffles their skill—recommended further and more complete change. They must take her abroad, and try what the excitement of foreign travel would do toward preventing her from sinking into confirmed invalidism. General Smith, who had abandoned every care and interest for the purpose of devoting himself to his wife, embraced the proposal with eagerness, and insisted on the experiment being tried as speedily as possible.

Some weeks before the day appointed for her marriage, Ethel removed herself and her belongings to the house of a poor and plastic aunt, who was in the habit of allowing herself to be run into any mould her niece should require. According to their agreement, Ethel gave her william husband due notice of her plans, and Thorne at once removed the child to Brooklyn, and placed him under the care of a sister of his father's, a gentle elderly widow who had known sorrow. His house he put in the hands of an agent to rent or sell, furnished, and he felt that should the beautiful, new life of which he dreamed ever dawn for him, it must be set amid different surroundings from those which had framed his matrimonial failure.

Twelve hours after the marriage had been published to the world, another marked paper was speeding southward, addressed this time to Pocahontas, and accompanied by a thick, closely written letter. Thorne had decided before, in his time, to prepare the way for him. In his letter Thorne touched but lightly on the point at issue between them, thinking it better to take it for granted that her views had modified, if not changed. The strength of his cause lay in his love, his loneliness, his yearning need of her. On these themes he dwelt with all the eloquence of which he was master, and the letter closed with a passionate appeal, in which he poured out the long repressed fire of his love: "My darling, tell me I may come to you—or rather tell me nothing; I will understand and interpret your silence rightly. You are proud, my beautiful love, and in all things I will spare you—in all things be gentle to you; in all things, save this—I cannot give you up—I will not give you up. I will wait here for another week, and if I do not hear from you, I will start for Virginia at once—with joy and pride and enduring thankfulness."

Pocahontas took the paper to her mother's room, the letter she put quietly away. She would answer it, but not yet; at night—when the house should be quiet—she would answer it. The lines containing the brief announcement were at the head of the list:

MARRIED.

CUMBERLAND-THORNE.—At the Church of the Holy Trinity, September 23d, 18—, by the Rev. John Sylvester, Cecil Cumberland and Ethel Ross Thorne, both of this city.

Mrs. Mason laid the paper on the little stand beside her chair. "My daughter," she said, looking up at the girl seriously, "this can make no difference."

"No, mother," very quietly, "no difference; but I thought you ought to know."

If only she could think that this made a difference. She was very weary of the struggle. The arguments which formerly sustained her had, with ceaseless iteration, lost their force; her battle-worn mind longed to throw down its arms in unconditional surrender. Her up-bringing had been so different; this thing was not regarded by the world in the same light as it appeared to her; was she over-strained, opinionated, censorious? Nesbit had called her so—was he right? Who was she, to set up her feeble judgment against the world's verdict—to condemn and criticize society's decision? Divorce must be—even Scripture allowed that; a limb must be sacrificed sometimes that a life might be saved.

CHAPTER XX.

Winter again; the city dull, listless and sodden of aspect in the gloom of a January evening.

Since her return from her wedding trip, which had lengthened to four months amid the delights of Paris, Mrs. Cumberland had found time for only one short visit to her little son. There had been such an accumulation of social duties and engagements, that pilgrimages over to Brooklyn were out of the question; and besides, she disliked Mrs. Cresswell, Thorne's aunt, who had charge of the boy, and who had the bad taste, Ethel felt sure,

to disapprove of her. It was too bad of Nesbit to put the child so far away, and with a person whom she did not like; it amounted to a total separation, for of course it would be impossible for her to make such a journey often.

A sharp ring at the door-bell, tardily answered by a servant, and then footsteps approached the parlor door. Husband and wife looked up with interest—with expectation. Was it a visitor? No; only the servant with a telegram which he handed Mr. Cumberland and then withdrew. Cecil turned the thin envelope in his hand inquisitively. He was fond of having everything pass through his own hands—of knowing all the ins and outs, the minutiae of daily happenings.

"What is it?" questioned Ethel, indolently.

"A despatch for you. Shall I open it?" "If you like. I hate despatches. They always suggest unpleasant possibilities. It's a local, so I guess it's from my aunt, about that rubbishy dinner of hers."

Cecil tore open the envelope and read the few words it contained with a lengthening visage; then he let his hand fall, and stared blankly across at his wife.

"It's from that fellow! and it's about the child," he said, uneasily.

"What fellow? What child? Not mine! Give it to me quickly, Cecil. How slow you are." And she snatched the telegram from his unsuspecting hand. Hastily she scanned the words, her breath coming in gasps, her fingers trembling so that she could scarcely hold the paper. "The child is dying. Come at once!" That was all, and the message was signed Nesbit Thorne. Short, curt, peremptory, as our words are apt to be in moments of intense emotion; a bald fact roughly stated.

"Cecil!" she cried, sharply, "don't you hear? My child! My baby is dying! Why do you stand there staring at me? I must go—you must take me to him now, this instant, or it will be too late. Don't you understand? My darling—my boy is dying!" and she burst into a passion of grief, wringing her hands and wailing.

"Go! send for a carriage. There's not a moment to lose. Oh, my baby!—my baby!" "You can't go out in this storm. It's sleeting heavily, and I've been ill. I can't let you go all that distance with only a maid, and how am I to turn out in such weather?" objected Mr. Cumberland, who, when he was opposed to a thing, was an adept in piling up obstacles. "I tell you it's impossible, Ethel. It's madness, on such a night as this."

"Who cares for the storm?" raved Ethel, whose feelings, if evanescent, were intense. "I will go, Cecil! I don't want you, I'll go by myself. Nothing shall stop me. If it stormed fire and blood I should go all the same. I'll walk—I'll crawl there, before I will stay here and let my boy die without me. He is my baby—my own child, I tell you, Cecil!—if he isn't yours!"

Of this fact Cecil Cumberland needed no reminder. It was a thorn that pricked and stung even his dull nature—for the child's father lived. To a jealous temperament it is galling to be reminded of a predecessor in a wife's affections, even when the grave has closed over him; if the man still lives, it is intolerable.

He was not a brute, and he knew that he must yield to his wife's pressure—that he had no choice but to yield; but he stood for a moment irresolute, staring at her with lowering brows, a heavy curse on living father and dying child slowly formulating in his breast.

As he turned to leave the room to give the necessary orders, a carriage drove rapidly to the door and stopped, and there was a vigorous pull at the bell. Thorne had provided against all possible delay. Then the question arose of who should accompany her, and they found that there was not a single available woman in the house. It was impossible to let her go alone, and Cumberland, with the curses rising from his heart to his lips, was forced, in very manhood, to go with her himself.

In Brooklyn Mrs. Cresswell met them herself at the door, and appeared surprised—as well she might—to see Mr. Cumberland. She motioned Ethel toward the staircase, and then with a formal inclination of the head, ushered her more unwelcome guest into a small parlor where there was a fire and a lamp burning. Here she left him alone. Her house was in the suburbs, and there was nowhere else for him to go at that hour of the night and in that terrible storm.

The room was warm and cheerful, a child's toy's lay scattered on floor and sofa, a little hat and coat were on the table, beside a cigar case and a crumpled newspaper. There was nothing for the man to do save to stare around and walk the floor impatiently, longing for death to hasten with his work, so that the false position might be ended.

Guided by unerring instinct, Ethel went straight to the chamber where her child lay dying—perhaps already dead. Outside the door she paused with her hand pressed hard on her throbbing heart.

It was a piteous sight that met her view as the door swung open, rendered doubly piteous by the circumstances. A luxurious room, a brooding silence, a tiny white bed on which a little child lay, slowly and painfully breathing his life away.

(To be continued.)

Get Their Names in the Papers.

Rochester Herald: The summer is no sooner here than people begin to go in bathing where the water is deep without stopping to reflect upon the dangers which surround a person who goes into water where wading is impossible and good swimming is imperatively necessary. The inexperienced boatman who "changes places," the bather who can't swim, the amateur yachtsman who doesn't know enough to anticipate a squall and the surf bather who is ignorant of the strength of the undertow, are all mentioned in the newspapers at this season of the year, and unhappily they all figure in the mortuary list. Why don't the people learn to swim?

A Two-Strike.

The out-door household work in summer such as that of the summer-kitchen, washing and ironing, is a sort of makeshift with many mishaps like burns and scalds. But Mr. Jno. Heinemann, Middle Amara, Iowa, U. S. A., has found the true remedy. He says: "I scalded my leg with boiling water, and had a sprained ankle at the same time. One bottle of St. Jacobs Oil promptly cured both." That doubles its value easily, and shows its great usefulness.

Reforms we Advocate.

In this pretentious, heartless age Of cant and sham and show, Where the extremes, on every street, Of wealth and poverty do meet In a continuous flow.

Where wealthy men increase in wealth, The poor still poorer grow, Is it a heinous crime to ask, And bind our powers to the task Of finding, why 'tis so!

Is it a crime in us to strive To equalize the strain Which faulty customs, vicious laws, Made up of fallacies and flaws, Have caused so long to obtain?

Is he an object to be shunned, Or treated with disdain, Who points directly to the wrongs Which keep the masses bound with thongs Of poverty and pain?

Three sources of distress and woe; Vice, fashion, human greed, Mankind must certainly forego, Ere all will have the faintest show Of getting what they need.

Extravagance and foolish pride Must give place to good sense; All luxuries be set aside, That honest income can't abide, Or fairly recompense.

Cash down must take the place of trust, Credit go to the shades, Dead beats shall then perforce be just, Pay for their goods because they must, Or find their place in hades.

Let debts at once no longer be Collectable by law, And soon our land would be quite free From parasites, for all must see Their credit wouldn't draw.

Let prohibition have full swing, Grant licenses to none— To make or sell the cursed thing, That doth so much destruction bring To commonwealth and home.

The tariff is the brewer's hope; License, the seller's pride; To make great wealth they give them scope— With prohibition they revoke And drinking must subside.

Then to knock out monopoly In land, a tax apply, So high on unused land, that he Who wants the earth would rather be Translated to the sky.

Thus doing, those who speculate In thousand acre plots, Holding wild lands as real estate, Would sell them at a righteous rate Or pay big yearly shots.

Just make monopolists land-poor, And Lazarus at their gates, Will find more comfort in an hour, Be much more happy and less sour Than they wish their estates.

SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

As a rule the people who can afford it—and some who can't—take holidays in mid-summer, but it is a mistake to invest too much money in a summer cottage, like those granite mansions on the islands between Gannauke and Clayton.

One gets weary of going to the same place every year, though that place be gorgeous and comfortable. The travellers who sojourn in hotels have the best of it, for they can go where they choose. One curious phase of opinion on the holiday question is exemplified by a correspondent of a St. Louis paper, who writes:

I get one every year, and don't know what to do with it. It's only two weeks in length; but it costs me a month's salary, throws me into debt, and starts me into the cool weather with a disgruntled mind and a sour stomach.

Some people may say the tone of this effusion is conclusive evidence that the disgruntled mind and the acidulous stomach are already with the writer before the opening of his off-season. Yet the fact is not to be disguised that he has only put in print a feeling of coyness, or mistrust, which in more or less degree has been in the minds of his fellow-vacationists in other seasons.

Vacation itself—the abstinence from accustomed exercise, and the transition from the fresh fruits and vegetables and the rich milk and butter of the city markets to the canned delicacies of the summer resort—is not necessarily a bad thing in itself. The expense and worryment of getting summer quarters; the frantic chase for health; the effort to catch fish in depopulated streams, and the attempt to put as much bronze on the cheek in a fortnight as would require two months for its development—these are some of the minor considerations that sometimes cause allusions to vacation as the season of rest to fall with sardonic meaning on the ear. But this, after all, is the vain, presumptuous setting up of individual experience. Opposed to it inevitably is the general judgment of mankind, which sends highly intelligent people in great throngs to the mountain tops, and myriads of other equally intelligent people in vast, seething multitudes to the brink of the river, the lake or sea. These vast tidal movements of our species at the coming of each summer must be some g more than the impulse of fashion or vanity. At all events, the voice of the people, if it be not always infallible, is far more to be trusted than the isolated croak of an embittered few—who would probably never be happy though they should get a whole month off, with an advance of salary thrown in, and quarters beside the sea next door to a merry-go-round.

Off to Behring Sea.

A Victoria despatch says: The sealing commissioners arrived this morning and leave to-night by the steamer Danube for the Behring Sea. They had a long conference with the Board of Trade and the Sealers' Association in regard to sealing matters. One of the sealing schooners arrived a few days ago. She was ordered not to enter Behring Sea by an American cruiser. A number of other sealers were also warned not to enter the sea. They have not come home. It is generally believed none of the sealers will leave here on orders from an American source, but will dodge the cruisers as long as possible. Seizures are expected.

The Dowager Countess, of Shrewsbury, is one of the most prominent philanthropists in England. She has spent most of her time and money in improving the condition of the poor on her estate and has established several lodging houses and "convalescent homes" for the indigent and sick.

A man is usually as small as he tries to make other men feel.

The possession of a yacht at this season is very pleasant for the friends of the possessor.

Anna Katharine Green has dramatized "The Leavenworth Case."

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

—Do not imagine that every man who says nothing approves of your conduct.

—Success in life is very apt to make us forget the time when we weren't much.

—The heart must be beaten and bruised, and then the sweet scent will come out.

—All of us complain of the shortness of life, yet we all waste more time than we use.

THE JUNCTION.

Rzekkwng Jnkshn! Chjkrzzz frt Wixzzzby, Brinkn and Yngzzzby! On, no: 'tis not Chinese, or Welsh, Nor Hebrew, Sanscrit, Russian, These rasping syllables I belch Are a U. S. institution.

I'll tell you all what they're all about; These wild, delicious words to shout When coming to the junction.

—There are 6,250,000 Roman Catholics in the United States.

—Many a girl who "takes the cake" wouldn't if she had to bake it herself.

In my travels I have noticed that the man who wants the earth, And who pulls and hauls and elbows in to get the lower berth, Is the same who always tells you, with his overflowing love, That the atmosphere is better in the other berth above.

—Considerable British indignation has been aroused by a fancy-dress ball in India in which officers dressed as fiends, with horns and tails, danced a quadrille with eight ladies costumed as "reluctant angels."

—Operations have been commenced in the construction of the much-talked-of C. P. R. bridge over the Niagara, above the whirlpool. It is supposed the structure will be finished before the snow flies.

Sunday Reflections.

The loaded dice plot proves that turn about isn't always fair play.

This is the season when the girl not at the seaside is beside herself.

Fighting is a variety of fruit better nipped in the bud than picked after it is ripe.

It isn't safe to estimate the quality of a man's time by the size of his watch chain.

It doesn't take a shipbuilder long to learn that it is the fleetest yacht which has the quickest sale.

The bump of self-esteem of the man who loves his neighbor as himself must be something prodigious.

SAME OLD THING.

Day—I believe that some of these clergymen who turn away from their creeds do it to make money.

Weeks—What is the harm in that? In old times when a man turned heretic he got staked.

THE DEVIL.

There never was a house of prayer But what the Devil roosted there; And though to tell it makes us weep, He giveth his beloved sleep.

WERE I A PREACHER.

Were I a preacher I would love The man who truly wild and tough, Far more than him who stays from church Because he feels he's good enough.

THEY STAY FROM CHURCH.

Some men there are who stay from church And preachers one and all condemn, For when the good men sinners warn These fellows feel they're whacking them.

THE TURNING OF THE CRANK.

When'er a new scheme of perpetual motion Arouses attention from ocean to ocean, Experts come to see it from far and near And, gathered around, at its mysteries peer.

Perhaps it deceives them, more likely they find That a cute little belt snugly sneaks out behind.

And there out of sight behind lathing and plaster A crank has been turning, now slower, now faster.

'Tis thus with new schemes in religion's great field, A wealth theologe they promise to yield; Full many proclaim them a true revelation, Producing the balm fit to heal all creation.

But when heads more level would view them aright, 'Tis discovered that something is hidden from sight; And later adherents their folly must thank For bowing in awe to the turn of a crank.

Odd Jots About Vegetarians.

Robert Purvis is a vegetarian.

Susan B. Anthony is a vegetarian.

The noted vegetarian, Henry L. Fry, of Cincinnati, is now 84.

Little Creek (Mich.) vegetarians have organized a society.

The vegetable food is regarded by Japanese as Sho-Jinmono, or the food of spiritual progress.

The *Jenness Miller Magazine* is trying to prove that consumption is largely due to flesh eating.

At the Embankment Iron Works, London, the heaviest sort of work is being done by men who subsist on vegetables.

A Japanese correspondent of *Food, Home and Garden* says: "I must be bold enough to say that the eight or nine-tenths of the whole population in my country are truly vegetarians."

Edison stopped eating meat until his liver began to "work right," and then he backed out of vegetarianism; whereas *Food, Home and Garden* gives him this slip: "It is the old story repeated: 'When the devil was sick, the devil a monk would be. But when the devil was well, the devil a monk was he.'"

What an "Inch" of Rain Means.

Few people can form an idea of what is involved in the expression: "An inch of rain." It may aid such to follow this curious calculation: An acre is equal to 6,272, 640 square inches; an inch deep of water on this area will be as many cubic inches of water, which, at 227 to the gallon, is 22,000 gallons. This immense quantity of water will weigh 220,000 pounds, or 110 tons. One-hundredth of an inch (0.01) alone is equal to one ton of water to the acre.

John Is no Jay.

John Wanamaker: "I never in my life used such a thing as a poster, or dodger, or handbill. My plan for fifteen years has been to buy so much space in a newspaper, and fill it up with what I wanted. I would not give an advertisement in a newspaper of 500 circulation for 5,000 dodgers or posters." This is the experience of all business men.

A sensitive man in Fifth street market got highly affronted because a passing brass band struck up "Marching Through Georgia" just as he was half way through a Georgia watermelon.—*Philadelphia Record*.

THE ESCORTED GIRL.

She is an Interesting Creature and You Like Her Ways.

These are the days when the escorted girl is prevalent. You can tell her at a glance. The girl whose brothers are accustomed to take her about has an air of good fellowship which is unmistakable. She isn't the escorted girl. Oh, no!

The escorted girl has the conscious air of having just discovered that she is desirable, but not having yet learned for a certainty that she is worth while. She has the consciousness of suspecting that man is her natural prey, but of not being certain that she will get the chance to devour him. She enjoys the sensations of being desired without the full knowledge that the desire will grow by what it feeds on. She feels her power, but does not quite know how to use it. She tries it, but with a slightly timid manner. She has not yet gained confidence. There is usually an open attempt to please in her manner, which draws marked attention to her. It is while she is in this state that she gives away more of her real nature than she ever does later. And it is while she is in this frame of mind that she comes under the head of the sort of girl I have been noting lately, and for lack of a better classification have dubbed "the escorted girl."

There are women, I find, who never get beyond this stage. There are girls of suggestive possibilities who never realize all that they promise, for some undefinable reason. They never grow sure of their rights, never wear them with authority. This class of women is not uncommon. I recollect them in my youth. One often made great efforts to be made acquainted with them, and never got any further. They are often prettier than less attractive girls, but lacking reality they are only inspiring to the imagination. Femininity is hard to classify, however, and there is as much difference of opinion about it as about religion.—*Boston Home Journal*.

THE RUSSIAN SUCCESSION.

What if the Czarowitz Had Been Assassinated?

Had the Japanese assailant of the Czarowitz been permitted to accomplish his purpose, the most terrible confusion would have arisen at St. Petersburg in connection with matters relating to the succession to the throne, for the Emperor's second son is dying of consumption—the result, it is said, of a blow in the chest, received in jest from the Czarowitz. Alexander III, it may be mentioned here, is stated to owe both his charming wife and his throne to a similar blow inflicted in play upon his elder brother Nicholas, who died at Nice of consumption in 1865. The third and only remaining son of the Emperor is the little Grand Duke Michel, a boy of 12 years of age, who, in the event of a demise of the crown, would require the guidance and guardianship of a regency until the expiration of his minority. To whom would the regency belong? That is the question that concerns the Czar, for more than one of the Czar's kin would claim the right to train the royal twig.

In official circles in Russia it is believed that Alexander III has already designated his brother, the Grand Duke Sergius, as Regent, in the event of the minority of his successor. Sergius is renowned for his fanaticism, and for his aversion to everything foreign. If the necessity for a regency were to occur the world would probably be called upon to witness, if not a civil and fratricidal war, at any rate a repetition of the terrorism and bloodshed which marked in 1825 the accession to the throne of Emperor Nicolas in lieu of his elder brother, the Czarowitz Constantine.—*Harper's Weekly*.

For Baby Boys.

Sailor collars ending in revers to the waist line are edged with embroidery.

Leggins are of cloth or ooz calf in tan or black. Black shoes and hose are always worn.

Figured ginghams of the plainest description have a gathered shirt and round waist.

Pique dresses having a round waist are trimmed with collars, cuffs and bretelles edged with embroidery.

Little boys of two and three years wear their front hair banged and the rest in loose curls or waved ends.

Jacket suits of pique or gingham have a plaited or gathered skirt, short coat sleeves and a square three-piece jacket.

Cotton dresses are cut with a round, broad waist in three pieces, corded and sewed to the full gathered or plaited and hemmed skirt.

Flannel and cotton dresses for little chaps just donning boyish gowns have one-piece dresses in three box-plaits, back and front, caught to just below the waist line.—*Emma M. Hooper, in the Economist*.

The Duke and Duchess of Fife.

It is perhaps worth noting that since the daughters of Henry VII.—both queens—married into the Peerage there has till the present day been no instance of a direct descendant of the sovereign being the child of a Peer of England or Scotland. Margaret Tudor was Queen of Scotland, and married, for her second husband, the Earl of Angus, her daughter Margaret marrying the Earl of Lennox. Mary Tudor was Queen of France, and married, secondly, Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, their daughter Frances marrying Guy, Marquis of Dorset. Till our present Queen's reign the house of Hanover has refused to ally itself with the nobility of Great Britain, even the marriages of George III.'s brothers with ladies not of royal rank being so bitterly resented as to cause the passing of the royal marriage act. This act was the more disastrous as the limitations of the Protestant succession narrowed so greatly the choice of suitable partners for our Princes and Princesses from the courts of Europe.—*Exchange*.

The Advantages of Education.

Buffalo News: "I tell you, Bill," said Smoky Mike, the burglar, "we hard-workin' thieves don't make half as much money out o' the business as them dude bank presidents and Pennsylvania officials."

"That's so, Smoke," returned Bill, "An' that just shows the value of education, which I have frequently remarked."

Rev. Amos Shaw, whose pleas for woman suffrage are made upon the novel ground that there is too much "father" and not enough "mother" in our government, is below the average height, of rotund form, and speaks rapidly, with a clear enunciation.

LAW IN ARIZONA.

The Prisoner was Missing, but that Didn't Matter.

They are not very rigid as to court formalities down on the Rattlesnake lode in Arizona, says the San Francisco *News-Letter*.

"I don't see the prisoner," said the County Judge, as he walked up preparatory to sentencing a culprit. "Where is he?"

"I'm blessed if I know," said the Sheriff, looking under the benches. "Just lent him my paper of fine cut, too."

"Was he a big red-headed man with a scar on his cheek?" asked the foreman, who was playing poker with the rest of the jury.

"That's the cuss," said the clerk, who had been betting on a horse race with the prosecuting attorney.

"Why, then," said the foreman, "he asked me to go out and take a drink about an hour ago, and he showed me I had three sixes, and he said, 'Well, next time, then, and walked out.'"

"The thunder you say?" roared His Honor.

"However, he's sure to be in town next week to see the dog fight, and some of you must remind the sheriff to shoot him on sight. The docket is just jammed full of horse stealing cases, and there is no time to waste over a measly homicider. Next case."

Wire Finer Than Hair.

We are at work just now, said a manufacturer the other day, on some pretty small wire. It is 1.500th of an inch in diameter—finer than the hair on your head, a great deal. Ordinary fine wire is drawn through steel plates, but that wouldn't do for this work, because if the hole wore away ever so little it would make the wire larger, and that would spoil the job. Instead, it is drawn through what is practically a hole in a diamond, to which there is, of course, no wear. These diamond plates are made by a woman in New York, who has a monopoly of the art in this country. The wire is then run through machinery which winds it spirally with a layer of silk thread that is .0015 of an inch in thickness—even finer than the wire, you see. This wire is used in making the receiving instruments of ocean cables, the galvanometers used in testing cables and measuring insulation of covered wires.

For New York's Young Women.

Ground was broken in Brooklyn last Monday for the new Young Women's Christian Association building. The building will cost \$225,000 and will be six stories high with a front of light brick and terra cotta. In the basement will be a gymnasium, bathroom and pharmacy. Opening from the entrance hall will be an octagonal reception room and a chapel with seating capacity for 800 persons. The reading room and library will occupy the second story, and a lecture room and parlors the third. The rest of the building will be devoted to the class rooms, kitchen and work rooms. One of the pleasantest features of the building will be a roof garden. The building will be finished by May 1, 1892. Mr. D. C. Wood has given \$125,000 toward the cost of it as a memorial to his wife.

Finished His Story.

On January 15th last two laborers were at work on a railroad running into Indianapolis from Alton. One was telling a story, and as he was bending over he was accidentally hit on the head with a hammer by his companion, and his skull was fractured. He was rendered unconscious and remained in a comatose condition until last Friday night, when Dr. G. D. Sturtevant, of Indianapolis, trepanned his skull, and immediately upon removing the pieces of skull from against the brain the man continued the story which was started five months before and had lain latent in his brain during all this time.—*Globe-Democrat*.

A Four-Footed Gentleman.

To be well-educated, to have good manners, and to be used to good society, are certainly strong claims to being considered a gentleman—and if a gentleman may sometimes be called a donkey, why may not a donkey sometimes be called a gentleman? Something like this may have been the reasoning of the man who framed a novel advertisement which appeared in a London paper:

"For sale, a donkey, well-educated, of gentle manners, good-looking and a good goer. Has been driven and cared for by gentlemen, and is a gentleman. Only parted with because no further use for him. Price, 50s. No more, no less."

Music While You Eat.

Several restaurants up town have small orchestras, principally of Italian performers, to furnish music during the dinner time, and now the owner of a neat restaurant on Union Square has placed a large music-box in the rear of the dining room. It stands on a richly carved pedestal, and has an ornamental dome. With one winding it furnishes low, sweet music for over an hour.

This music-box has proved a success, and the restaurant is well patronized.—*New York Herald*.

A Perfect Heathen.

Indianapolis Journal: Mrs. Watts—How is your new girl?

Mrs. Potts—Oh! she's a perfect heathen. I left her to straighten things up before the minister called, and she never even dusted off the Bible!

The Scotch census returns just issued show the total population of Scotland, including the shipping in Scotch waters, to be 4,033,103, of whom 1,951,461 are males and 2,081,624 females. Compared with the year 1881, this is an increase of 297,530—151,986 males and 145,544 females. The population of Glasgow is given at 565,714, as compared with 511,415 in 1881. Edinburgh is given at 261,261, as compared with 234,402 ten years ago.

Jack—I love you. Maud—How nice! Jack—But I am poor. Maud—How romantic! Jack—Yet I want you to be my wife. Maud—How stupid!!!—*Town Topics*

New York city's real estate valuation for the current year foots up \$1,464,247,820, and her personal estate \$321,609,518, making a total of \$1,785,857,338—an increase of \$38,888,648 over the valuation of last year. New York city pays one-third of the entire State tax.

FOOD FOR SUMMER MONTHS.

The Effects of Various Vegetables, Fruits, Meats, Fish, Drinks, Etc.

A physician who has made a study of summer vegetables and their general effect on a family, says the *New York Press*, states that beets, carrots, potatoes, turnips, green corn, peas and Lima beans are the most fattening of the common vegetables. Asparagus cleans the blood and acts on the kidneys. Tomatoes contain calomel and act on the liver. Some doctors go so far as to claim that a delicate woman should not eat sliced tomatoes unless prescribed by her family physician. Beets are particularly rich in sugar and also excellent appetizers, whether eaten with or without vinegar. Beets contain from 10 to 11 percent of sugar, carrots from 6 to 7 per cent., parsnips 6 per cent., and turnips from 2 to 4 per cent., according to the variety. They are about equal as regards the proportion of nitrogenous matter in them, each containing from 1.3 to 2 per cent. of nitrogenous elements.

Cucumbers and lettuce are cooling. These eating lettuce with some regard for its beneficial properties in the days when the thermometer is 100 degrees in the shade will use little dressing; a dressing with little mustard and oil and much vinegar is by far preferable to the usual mustard plaster.

Olives, garlic and onions stimulate the heart and quicken circulation, and consequently increase the flow of saliva and so promote digestion. Red onions are a strong diuretic.

Red cherries, grapes, mulberries, pears, strawberries, English golden pippin apples and red raspberries, which contain large percentages of sugar, are fattening if thoroughly ripe. If fruits are chosen for their cooling qualities, currants, yellow plums and small gooseberries should have the call. If drinks are to be selected on the same hypothesis, claret, lemonade and iced tea are more refreshing than milk, soda water, lager and the body wines. Iced tea is much better than iced coffee, as it has a tonic effect on the pores.

Lean meats, poultry, lobsters, dry toast and cheese are cooling as compared with mutton, gravies, salmon, farinaceous foods, apioaca, bread, pastry, nuts and confectionery.

The Easiest way to Clean Lace.

An old lace maker, who has woven many a gossamer web for that connoisseur of laces, Mme. Modjeska, and has taught the fair actress to fashion some of the daintiest patterns her deft fingers delight in doing, gives this simple recipe for lace cleaning: Spread the lace out carefully on wrapping paper, then sprinkle it carefully with calcined magnesia; place another paper over it and put it away between the leaves of a book for two or three days. All it needs is a skillful shake to scatter the white powder and then it is ready for wear, with slender threads intact and as fresh as when new.

To Cleanse a Carpet of Stain.

Put a pad of blotting paper under the carpet where the mark is and a pad on the top, and apply a hot iron, as is used for linen.

—This year there have been a dozen cases of death in England directly attributable to injuries received in football matches.

Why She Was Angry.

Boston Herald: He put his arm around her waist for the first time, but, realizing his boldness, quickly withdrew it. "Are you angry with me, Katie?" he asked, timidly.

"Of course I am," Georgie," she answered. "What business had you to take away your arm?"

Hunting for Kitty.

Mrs. Smith (to Mrs. Jones' servant girl)—What do you want?

Servant Girl—Mrs. Jones sends her regards, and says would you be so kind as to count your children and see if you haven't got one too many, as our Kitty hasn't come home, and school has been out two hours.

A Striking Likeness.

Rochester Herald: "Mr. Weber, this is your son's photograph which he ordered. Does it not look like him?"

"Yes."

"But he has not paid me for it yet."

"That looks still more like him."

That Bonnet.

Buffalo News: He—You told me before we were married that you could live on love, and now you touch me for a twenty dollar bonnet.

She—Yes, dear; but it is a love of a bonnet.

Not Jealous.

New York Herald: Harry—I saw George down town last night hugging a lamp-post.

Ethel—I don't believe it; and I'm not of a jealous disposition, anyway.

No Danger.

New York Jury: "He sat on my joke."

"That was safe."

"Safe?"

"Yes. There wasn't any point to it."

Munsey's Weekly.

Mrs. Fangle—Why I'm so glad to see you, Mrs. Wallace; I had a presentiment that you would call this evening. "Indeed!" "Yes, whenever Henry and I sit down to have a nice, quiet evening to ourselves somebody is sure to call."

Gen. Booth, the Salvation Army leader, proposes, during his tour of the world, to buy land in the western part of the United States to found a colony similar to that which he has established in England, where he has about 129 men at work.

Indianapolis Journal: "Hum!" said Mr. Wickwire, "here's a great story in this paper. It appears that a man advertised for a boy, and the same day his wife presented him with twin sons. If that does not show the value of advertising, what does it show?"

"It shows that if he had confided his business affairs to his wife, as a man ought to, he might have saved the expense of the advertisement," answered Mrs. Wickwire.

A newspaper in the Gypsy jargon, the *Romany tongue*, is soon to be published in England with the expectation of making it the organ of the wandering people. It will be edited by George Smith, the "king" of the English gypsies, who counts upon getting 20,000 subscribers to it.

THE BEE

R. S. PELTON, PUBLISHER.

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1891.

Entrance Examinations.

The following candidates who wrote at the Listowel High School Entrance Examination have passed provisionally. Several others have been recommended, but it is against the regulations to report these. The number of marks required to pass was 382:

Alexander Mary	496
Alexander Minnie	472
Alexander Annie	458
Cattell Etta	425
Campbell Nellie	525
Climie Laurel	421
Carson Ollie	479
Douglas Jennie	450
Edmunds Maud	525
Fleming Mary	428
Hutchison Mabel	497
Hay Minnie	484
Irwin Bella	478
Kirkwood Mary	459
Keith Ida	448
Laghan Annie	386
Love Minnie	459
Male Tillie	442
Newcombe Maggie	469
Porterfield Melissa	390
Rothwell Laura	465
Smith Maud	422
Scott Ellen	468
Thompson	472
Voight Annie	428
Alexander Robert	411
Alexander Thomas	434
Corry William	571
Cooper Bertie	438
Dickson James	480
Danbrook James	441
Forrest Charles	430
Farrel John	490
Forbes Edwin	427
Fullarton John	510
Gordon James	437
Halpeny Edwin	498
Hayden Orlie	470
Hardman William	469
Hamilton Mayne	435
Hamilton William	400
Jackson Graham	455
Livingstone Roland	392
Long Edward	391
Loye Herbert	469
Leppard Charles	466
Maghay Campbell	475
Meyers Josephus	457
McMane Robert	432
Morrison James	527
McMane Charles	493
Patterson James	487
Robertson Albert	404
Smith Ernest	476
Thompson Roy	435
Tatham Lyle	486
Wynn Fred	512
Wilson St Clair	412

MILVERTON.

Thirty-five candidates wrote at the High School entrance examination held at Milverton, of whom the following 23 passed:

Marion Kines	573
Sarah Roe	561
G. A. Curtis	550
Annie C. Heni	541
Ellen Jones	541
Mary A. Kay	472
Gerda Tucker	461
Sarah Miller	459
Lizzie Schrenck	457
Chas. Barrett	448
John Rae	446
Jennie Kines	437
Albert Hartmann	425
Peter Dewar	422
John McDonald	412
Catharine Priest	405
Wm. Lannin	402
Sarah Martin	398
Wm. Grosch	388
Alma Hasenpflug	385
Geo. Langford	383
Agnes Sanderson	383
Edward Attridge	383

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Gold is being found near Spokane Falls.

Spurgeon's health has again slightly improved.

Tuberculosis has broken out among New Jersey cattle.

John McLean & Co., wholesale milliners, of Montreal, have assigned.

Destructive hail and wind storms are reported in Minnesota and South Dakota.

A bronze statue of Gen. Sheridan will be presented to the city of Chicago by C. T. Yerkes.

The Farmers' Alliance is said to be combining to corner the whole wheat crop of the States.

The Railway Conductors' Brotherhood will hold its next meeting at Louisville, Ky., Sept. 22.

Thirteen more skeletons have been found on board the beached hull of the ill-fated steamer, Utopia, at Gibraltar.

The Queen has consented to the appointment of a royal commission to supervise the British exhibit at the coming World's Fair.

A settlement of crofters will be established in Vancouver Island under the auspices of the British Columbia and Imperial Governments.

The Highland Association, of Illinois, has elected Sir William G. Cumming honorary chief of the Association in place of the late Sir John A. Macdonald.

With the exception of one point all the charges in the West Algoma election trial have been dismissed. Judgment on the point in question has been reserved until September.

The action of the Ontario Express Co. to force the G. T. R. to grant certain privileges was dismissed at Montreal on July 22 the right of the express company to appeal to the Railway Committee of the House of Commons being allowed.

Latest Market Reports.

ATWOOD MARKET.	
Fall Wheat	\$ 98 \$1 00
Spring Wheat	90 95
Barley	45 48
Oats	40 45
Peas	60 65
Pork	5 00 5 50
Hides per lb.	4 4 1/2
Sheep skins, each	50 1 25
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15 1 50
Potatoes per bushel	60 60
Butter per lb.	13 14
Eggs per doz.	11 11

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

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B.

Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:

GOING SOUTH.		GOING NORTH.	
Express 7:12 a.m.	Mixed 8:25 a.m.	Express 2:34 p.m.	Mixed 10:10 p.m.

ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE.

Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:

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

A. FRAME.

Any information wanted respecting the Perth Mutual Fire Insurance Co. will be cheerfully given by applying to R. S. Pelton, of THE BEE Publishing House, or

A. FRAME, Box 14, Stratford, Ont.

NOTICE!

Elma Centre Cemetery.

PARTIES desirous of having their plots in the Elma Centre Cemetery raised, levelled and otherwise repaired may have the work done at 20c. per lot. Orders left at Wm. Forrest's furniture emporium, Atwood, will receive prompt attention. 25tf

Atwood Livery!



Fine rigs, good horses, and everything requisite, is kept at the Atwood Livery Stables. Terms moderate. Special rates to ministers and others requiring livery service periodically. A splendid Carry-all in connection with the stables. 25tf WM. THISTLE, Proprietor.

Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned offers for sale his valuable farm consisting of one hundred acres, being lot 17, con. 9, Elma. The land is of first-class quality and is well cultivated, well fenced and fairly well drained; fifty-five acres cleared, twenty acres good bush and 35 acres seeded to grass and clover. There are also good out-buildings, three good wells and good frame house. For particulars apply on the premises to ROBT. MORRISON, Newry, Ontario. 25tf

EXECUTORS'

Notice to Creditors

OF ELLEN HAMILTON, DECEASED.

PURSUANT of the provisions of Section 36, Chapter 110, Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1889, entitled "An Act respecting the Trustees and Administrators and the Administration of Estates." Notice is hereby given that all creditors or other persons having any debt, claim or demand against the estate of Ellen Hamilton, late of the Township of Elma, in the County of Perth and Province of Ontario, widow, deceased, who died on or about the 13th day of April, A. D. 1891, are hereby required on or before the 31st DAY OF AUGUST, A. D. 1891, to send by post prepaid to or deliver to James L. Darling, Wallace street, Listowel, Ontario, Solicitor for the Executors of the last will and testament of said deceased, their Christian and surnames, address and description, the full particulars of their claim and statement of their account and the nature of their security (if any) held by them. In default thereof the said Executors at the expiration of that time will proceed to distribute the assets of the estate of the said Ellen Hamilton, deceased, among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the debts, claims and demands on which they then shall have notice, and that they will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof so distributed to any person or persons of whose debt, claim or demand they shall not then have had notice.

Dated at Listowel this 3rd day of July, A. D. 1891.

JAMES L. DARLING,

Solicitor for John B. Riach and Robert Hamilton, Executors of the last will and testament of the said Ellen Hamilton, deceased.



All the Home News

WILL BE FOUND IN

THE BEE

TRY it FOR THE

BALANCE OF 1891

—ONLY—

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THE BEE is the best printed, best written and newsiest village newspaper in Ontario.—Stratford Beacon.

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Is one of the

BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUMS IN PERTH.

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House and Lot

For Sale or to Rent.

THE undersigned offers for sale or to rent his splendid frame house situated on Main street, south of G.T.R., Atwood, containing 7 rooms, together with a never failing spring well and other conveniences. Terms to suit the purchaser.

ALEX. CAMPBELL, Atwood, Ont.

ADVERTISE YOUR

Farms for Sale

—IN—

THE BEE

TERMS MODERATE.

THE VERY LATEST IN

MILLINERY

Hats, Trimmed And Untrimmed.

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

Pongee Silks & Satins

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

DRESS GOODS.

HOSIERY, GLOVES AND EMBROIDERIES.

Eggs taken the same as Cash.

Mrs. Johnson.

\$10 to \$18

R. M. BALLANTYNE

WILL SELL YOU AN

All Wool Suit

—FOR—

\$10.00.

A Fine Worsted Suit for

\$18.00.

Where is

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Now?

Call and examine our goods, we guarantee to

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LARDINE MACHINE OIL!

The famous heavy Boiled Oil for all Machinery. Those who use it once use it always.

McCull's Renowned Cylinder Oil

Has no equal for Engine cylinders. Give it a trial and see for yourself. Beware of imitations of Lardine. Made only by McCull Bros. & Co., Toronto.

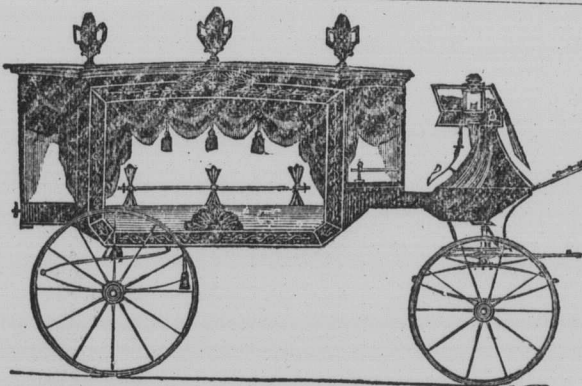
FOR SALE BY J. ROGERS, ATWOOD.

THE 777 STORE!

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

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

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

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

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

Do You

WISH to keep your skin smooth and white, free from chapping and sunburn, if so you should purchase your

Toilet Soaps

From the Atwood Drug Store.

ARE YOU

Wishing to remove tan freckles, chafing, &c., if so you should purchase your

TOILET SUPPLIES

From the Atwood Drug Store.

Our Perfumes

Are just exquisite. Try a bottle, to be had at the Atwood Drug Store.

M. E. NEADS,

Drugs and Books,

Atwood.

Town Talk.

The Kincardine Review staff are taking their annual vacation this week.

There is one lucky thing about spoiled children; we never have them in our own family.

The man who would climb the ladder of fame mustn't linger too long on each round of applause.

There were published in Germany in 1859, 17,986 books. It is of interest to note that the most numerous were educational works.

GWatkin's Traveller, a bright monthly devoted to the interests of the Ontario Printers' Emporium, is to hand. The Traveller is a fine specimen of typography.

To THE GODLY.—An English religious paper promotes piety by the announcement that "No charges will be made for announcing the deaths of godly persons."

It will be in your interest to peruse R. M. Ballantyne's advt. in another column. Bob is a pusher, and is doing a big business. His stock is large and well suited for the trade. Give him a call.

The Government Printing Office, in Washington, now employs 600 compositors and 90 pressmen. It is the largest printing office in the world, its annual output being valued at about \$3,000,000.

DR. SINCLAIR, M. D., M. A., L. C. P. S. O., M. C. P. S. M., of Toronto, specialist, will be at the Arlington Hotel, Listowel, on Wednesday, Aug. 12, 1891. Let the sufferers call on him. Consultation free. He has decided not to visit Atwood for some time at least, but desires his patients and others in this locality to meet him at Listowel at the Arlington on the above date.

PROFESSING Christians the world over are becoming very "liberal" or very worldly. Paul McInnes tells of a house he entered in Teeswater in which lived a good Presbyterian family. Observing a piece of furniture which looked to him very much like a bagatelle table he inquired if it was such. "Oh, no," said the good host, "it's a Presbyterian billiard table."—Review.

The London Advertiser thinks that the old style of barn raising should go, as it is behind the age. Some recent events in this vicinity add force to its remarks. It says:—When may it be expected that farmers attending the raising of barns on neighboring farms will learn to have a reasonable care for their own lives and those of others? Advertiser readers during the past month are familiar with the particulars concerning a score of accidents; and it is doubtful if a single one was not the direct result of carelessness and foolhardiness. Choosing sides and exercising undue haste on such occasions can scarcely result otherwise than in some one being injured or killed. Let this ancient and very foolish practice be relegated to oblivion.

W. MYERS, of Stratford, gave us a call this week.

THE parsonage fence has lately been freshened by a coat of paint.

STRANGE isn't it that they seldom try to sell a man's life till after the man is dead?

THE date for the East Huron fall show has been fixed Thursday and Friday, Oct. 1 and 2.

THE Drumbo Advertiser has suspended publication, and the village is now without a paper.

THE West Lorne Herald has donned a new dress. Bro. Colwell is booming the Herald in good shape. The liberal advertising patronage accorded his paper is encouraging indeed.

EDWARD CORBETT, of Stirton, has been engaged as foreman of the Atwood flax mill. He has had years of experience and comes highly recommended. We welcome Mr. Corbett to our village.

We understand that the members of the Baptist church in this place are making a strong effort to secure one of their most prominent ministers to conduct their anniversary services, to be held on Sept. 20.

J. H. MCBAIN is home from Londesboro, where he has been supplying for a number of weeks past for Rev. Jas. Ferguson. J. H. made many warm friends on the Londesboro' circuit during his stay among them.

REV. D. ROGERS preached an admonitory and comforting sermon to "the aged" last Sunday morning, and discussed earnestly in the evening on the duty of "Thinking and turning." Rev. H. A. Baylis assisted in the evening service.

THE Elma House (V. Ioeiger, proprietor) is being repainted and otherwise improved in appearance. The Elma House, in point of architectural beauty, commodious and conveniently fitted up rooms and general management, will compare very favorably with any hotel in western Ontario.

THE G. T. R. station looks greatly improved since receiving a coat of paint. Bob is determined to have everything about the station in ship shape. Ben Franklin's motto, "A place for everything and everything in its place," is a standing rule in the detail management of the Atwood station.

STAR LIVERY.—Atwood has a good livery service. As will be seen by advt. elsewhere, the Star Livery is equipped with first-class rigs, good horses, in a word, every requisite required in a livery calculated to meet the wants of the travelling public. The proprietor, W. D. Gilchrist, has spared no expense in adding modern conveniences to his stables, and as his terms are very reasonable we anticipate a goodly share of the public patronage.

THE annual Sunday school excursion to Lake Huron will take place to Goderich on Tuesday, Aug. 11, 1891. A special train will leave Atwood at 7.50 a. m.; Henfryn 8 a. m., Ethel 8.10 a. m., etc. Return fare from Atwood 90c., Henfryn 85c., Ethel 85c. Train will arrive at Goderich at 10.45 a. m., returning will leave Goderich at 7.35 p. m., thereby allowing excursionists nearly 9 hours at the lake. The commodious steamer, City of Windsor, has been engaged to run excursion trips on the lake during the day at a low fare.

NO PAPER NEXT WEEK.—Following the usual custom of local newspapers, we will take our annual vacation next week and issue no paper. For twelve long months we have taxed our mental and physical energies to produce a live, spicy and well printed weekly newspaper for the pleasure and profit of our readers, and we feel that we need a week's rest. Of course our readers will say Amen! knowing, as many of them do, that country editors are hard worked, little thanked and much abused, and are justly entitled to at least one week in fifty-two in which to recuperate.

THE NEW CANADIAN MAGAZINE.—Canadian literary monthlies have been short-lived; but Canada, the new one dollar magazine, has evidently come to stay. Since it was started in January, it has been enlarged and improved with almost every issue. Being broadly national and thoroughly patriotic, it draws its subscribers from all over the Dominion. Its articles are short and bright and all by Canadian writers or on Canadian themes. To those who remit one dollar before September, the publisher will send Canada for eighteen months. Address: "Canada," Benton, New Brunswick.

THE following observations from the West Lorne Herald aptly illustrates an editor's dilemma:—The printing business is a strange business to manage; if the editor omits to notice some trifling item somebody is out at it; if a personal is given some think it should not have appeared; if not noticed then the other person is displeased. If the truth is told then there is fault found; if any flattery is indulged in that does not please; if the bare facts are published then there is war in the camp; if the matter is touched up a bit then the editor has to take it; and no matter how it is dished up the poor editor must get an overhauling. If he overlooks anything he is careless and does not give the news; if it is wrote up then he is too officious by half—might have left that alone. For the least trifling papers are refused and returned without giving cause or paying for what they have had. Still the paper goes on and the press does not stop, and the public acknowledge that the press is the mighty lever that moves the world. It guides the king, rules the empire, sways governments, keeps subjects in their proper place, causes professional men to keep a strict observance on their operations. The world owes more to the press than it can possibly ever pay. In this enlightened age of the world to stop the press would be to clog the wheels of enterprise, stay proceeding in every good cause and leave the human race in darkness.

WM. RODDICK and niece, Miss Lizzie Roddick, were visiting Geo. Currie this week.

JAS. IRWIN advertises a special clearing sale for the month of August. For particulars see circulars.

THE ownership of the London Times is divided between seventy owners, nine of whom reside in Canada.

THE C. P. R. has ordered 50 new locomotives and 1,500 box cars to transport this season's harvest from the North-west to the seaboard.

THE June cheese from the Elma Cheese Co's factory was shipped the other day. First half was sold at 8 3/4c., and the latter half at 8 1/2c.

ATWOOD LIVERY.—The Atwood Livery card appears in another column. The stables, of which Wm. Thistle is proprietor, are replete with fine rigs and fast and gentle drivers. He allows special rates to ministers and others requiring horses periodically. Give him a call, you will find him courteous and obliging. Special attention given to the commercial trade.

It would be fortunate if every butter and cheesemaker who uses a Milk Tester proved to be a perfect master of this business, at the start. It would probably be well for any manufacturer to use the tester till he is reasonably sure he understands it, ere he announces a determination to divide money on the strength of the facts he makes. Let both be patient and seek to be just.—Hoard's Dairyman.

COMPLAINTS have been made to us of late respecting a number of boys and young men congregating at the entrance to the Methodist church and at A. Campbell's corner Sunday evenings and thereby crowding the passage to the convenience of people returning from church. Worse still, several of these youths are known to be in the habit of passing unseemly remarks to young ladies passing by. Nothing can be more distasteful and countrified as to see a number of young men and boys crowding around a church door, gaping at everyone passing to and from church, or standing at street corners with no other object than making guys of themselves and insulting people. We hope not to have to refer to this matter again.

PRESS VS. PULPIT.—At the Presbyterian Y. P. A. last Friday night, the debate, "Resolved that the press exerts a better influence over mankind than the pulpit," was an intellectual treat. The several speakers were well prepared and handled the many and varied phases of the subject with ability. J. L. Wilson and Miss Mary Harvey championed the claims of the press, while D. M. Lineham and Miss Kate Richmond spoke in behalf of the mission and influence of the sacred desk in the bettering of mankind. J. L. Wilson dealt with the subject principally from a historical standpoint, and succeeded in making some good points for the affirmative. Miss Harvey evidently grasped with the full meaning of the great work accomplished and now being accomplished by Old Caxton in almost every avenue of life, and in poetic language pictured the far reaching and beneficial effects of the free press in lifting our race to a higher plane of intellectual and moral worth. D. M. Lineham presented some strong arguments in behalf of the pulpit side of the question, and in the matter of delivery excelled himself. Miss Richmond supported Mr. Lineham, and in point of argument was entitled to first place. The committee, Richard Gray, Miss Jennie Morrison and R. S. Pelton, gave their decision in favor of the press by two points. A series of similar debates could, we think, be made a source of pleasure and profit to our young people, and as there is abundance of good material in our midst an effort should be made to utilize it along this line.

FOOTBALL MATCH.—The Atwood football club journeyed to Trowbridge on Wednesday evening to play the club of that place. It was nearly 7 o'clock before the teams lined up as follows:

TROWBRIDGE.		ATWOOD.	
Later	Goal	Hamilton	
Jackson W. }	Backs	Graham	
Tughen B. }		Cranston	
Jackson T. }		Coghlin	
Bowes	Half-backs	Wilson F.	
Tughen T. }		Wilson W.	
McCormick	Right Wing	Wilson J.	
McCrae		Stewart	
Bray	Centre	Clark	
Allan		Hume	
Kellington	Left Wing	Ward	
Referee, Jas. Hamilton.			

Trowbridge won the toss and kicked with the wind. Atwood almost scored at the start after which the game was pretty even for about twenty minutes, when Bray by a clever shot scored the first goal for Trowbridge. No more goals were taken before half-time. After half-time Atwood scored two in rapid succession, the lucky kickers being David Hume and Frank Wilson. Atwood was having the best of the game throughout this half. However, a pretty pass of Kellington to McCrae gave an opportunity to score, which was taken and the game resulted in a draw—two goals to two. The Atwood boys pleaded hard for an extra half hour, but it was not granted them. For Trowbridge, Bray, Tughen and Jackson played a good game, while all the Atwood forwards did well. T. Ratcliffe was much missed at back.

CRADLE.

HOLMES.—In Elma, on Thursday, July 16th, the wife of Mr. J. H. Holmes, of a daughter.

MCCOURT.—In Elma, on Wednesday, July 22nd, the wife of Mr. Hugh McCourt, of a daughter.

ALTAR.

WILSON—DUNN.—On Wednesday, July 1st, at the Presbyterian manse, Akron, Colorado, by the Rev. Mr. Scott, Mr. Chas. H. Wilson, of Akron, Col., to Miss Alice, second daughter of Mr. Wm. Dunn, of Atwood, Ont.

James Irwin,

The Best Chance Yet!

James Irwin during the Month of August will have a

Special : Clearing : Sale.

For full Particulars See Circulars, or better still, Call at the Store. It will Pay You.

Atwood, : Ontario.

Wool Wanted!

Highest Cash Price Paid for Wool

AT THE Listowel Woolen Mill

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

WOOLEN GOODS.

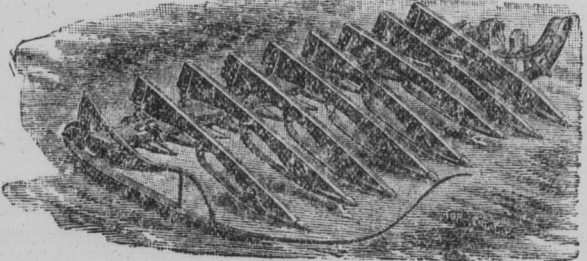
Do not fail to come and see our Tremendous Stock of New Fine Flannels in all shades and patterns—something never before shown to the public.

Come and See for Yourself.

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

14 3m B. F. BROOK & SON.

Richmond Pea Harvester!



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

I also manufacture first-class Buggies and Wagons. The closest attention given to

HORSESHOEING AND REPAIRING.

I keep road carts, all makes. Anyone requiring a cart should call and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

12 4m HENRY HOAR, Atwood.

THREE CHILDREN BUTOHERED.

Their Grandmother Arrested Charged With the Awful Crime.

BURGLARS FIRST BLAMED FOR IT.

The first despatch from Joshua, Texas, was apparently misleading as to the author of the crime, as it said: "Wednesday morning at 1 o'clock two men went to the house of Geo. Newberry, living two miles west of Joshua, and demanded admittance. Mr. Newberry being absent his mother supposed it was him returning and opened the door. The men forced their way into the house and demanded the money that they supposed had been received by Newberry a few days before. The old lady told them she had no money about the house. They then grabbed the lady, who is 85 years old, took her to the yard gate and tied her with a rope to the post, and then gashed her throat. One man remained with the old lady on the outside, while the other went into the house, where three children were sleeping. The oldest, a child of 7 years, was awakened, when the man asked where her papa's money was. The child told him she would not tell, and would tell her father of his trying to get his money. The fiend took her out of the house into the yard and cut her throat with a butcher's knife. He then went back into the house and got the second girl, aged five, carried her to the yard, and cut her throat with the same knife. He afterwards carried the baby boy, two years old, into the yard and killed him in the same manner, and piled the bodies together. He then washed the knife and left it lying on the table. The old lady's neck has seventeen gashes, but she is still living, and gave the account of the affair. She cannot recover. It is supposed the murders were for the purpose of robbery, as Newberry had just got \$500 damages from the Santa Fe Railway Company for killing his wife. Joshua officers are scouring the country for the murderers.

A later despatch from Joshua, Texas, however says: Mrs. Newberry was arrested yesterday, charged with the murder of her three grandchildren Monday night. Facts have been developed which barely leave a doubt as to her guilt.

ASSASSINS LYNCHED.

Frustration of a Plot to Murder the Police of Middlesboro, Ky.

A Middlesboro, Ky., despatch says: A desperate attempt was made to assassinate the Middlesboro police force yesterday afternoon. About 3 o'clock a lot of disreputable characters who frequent Gun Springs, a low drinking and gambling dive just outside the city limits, concocted the plan to murder the officers. They accordingly stationed about fifteen of their gang in ambush along the Louisville and Nashville road, and two of their number began firing their Winchester. These two were Gillies Johnson and Frank Rossmisins, Chief Maples, with a posse of officers, went in pursuit of the pair, and were led into an ambush. Over a hundred shots were exchanged. Special officer Dorsey Williams was shot through both thighs and Patrolman Tupper was shot in the leg. The police force was forced to retire. A posse of 100 citizens, armed with rifles, soon captured about a dozen desperadoes and lodged them in jail. About 4 o'clock this morning a crowd of masked men entered Jailer Doolittle's sleeping apartments at the city jail, and with pistols to his head demanded the keys to the jail. The crowd then went into the jail, took Rossmisins out, and led him to the big bridge over Canal and Twentieth street, where he was shot several times. A rope was then fastened about his neck, and he was swung over the side of the bridge until 7 o'clock, when he was cut down. A card was tacked on the bridge rail, just above the body, bearing this inscription: "Warning—This is the fate of all would-be murderers."

NEW MEXICO'S VISITATION.

The Dreaded Grasshoppers Overrunning the North and West.

A San Antonio despatch says: S. P. Lawson, a prominent stockman of Deming, N. M., has arrived here, and gives an account of the grasshopper ravages in the northern and western counties of New Mexico, where he says the hoppers are doing incalculable harm. Some farmers consider them the seventeen year locusts, which ravaged the west during the seventies. The locusts are moving east and north in two principal swarms. They have stripped vegetation and the leaves of the trees and left nothing but the dry alkali earth where they have struck the ground. Where the land is cultivated they have ravaged the ground of everything in sight. They move in bunches four and five miles wide. One bunch has devastated Colfax and Moira in the northern part of the territory and is spreading into Colorado, Kansas and the Pan Handle of Texas, while another bunch will reach the Central Texas line by winter. They do not make much progress after flying, but the eggs they lay hatch, and a new batch flies eastward. They will keep moving in this way and lay billions of eggs in Texas and Kansas for next season's hatching.

They Object to Convict Miners.

A Knoxville, Tenn., despatch says: For some time the Tennessee Coal Co. have been having trouble with the men in their mines at Briveville. Finally it was concluded convict miners should be employed. Yesterday 40 convict carpenters were taken there under guard. Last night 400 miners informed the guards the convicts must be taken away. The convicts were accordingly marched to Coal Creek, where they were put on a car and brought to Knoxville. The officers of the Tennessee Coal Company have called on the State for protection, and the Governor is expected in Knoxville tomorrow with three companies of State guards.

Dr. Thirdly—Your loss is a sad one, my dear Mrs. Youngwidow, but you must not give yourself up to despair. Try to find consolation in your grief. Mrs. Youngwidow—Oh, I do, doctor. I'm trying to think how very becoming mourning is to me.—Munsey's Weekly.

Young Prince George of Wales is covered with tattooings of mermaids and such.

THE SING SING SLAUGHTER.

High Priests of the Star Chamber Make Their Official Report.

A New York despatch says: The official report of the execution of the four murderers on July 7 last at Sing Sing prison was filed in the county clerk's office by Warden Brown today. The papers filed include the warrants and the post mortem statement of Dr. Carlos F. McDonald and Dr. Samuel B. Ward, which latter runs as follows:

SING SING, N. Y., July 7.

To Hon. W. R. Brown, Agent and Warden of Sing Sing Prison.

Sir.—The undersigned having served as physicians at the executions by electricity this morning of James J. Slocum, Harris A. Smiler, Joseph Wood and Schenock Jugigro, at the prison under your charge, hereby submit as you request the following report of their observations:

1. All the condemned walked into the execution room unresisting, with firmness and without assistance, seated themselves in turn in the electric chair without the slightest protest or resistance, and quietly submitted to the adjustment of the restraining straps and electrodes.

2. In each case unconsciousness was produced instantaneously by the closure of the circuit, and was complete and persisted without interruption until the heart's action had entirely ceased, and death certainly occurred. In each case death was manifestly painless.

3. In compliance with the statute an autopsy was made in each case as soon as possible by Dr. Ira T. Vangiesen, of New York, in our presence and under our supervision, with the result of revealing the same gross changes in the blood and tissues previously observed in cases of death by the action of strong electric currents. Specimens, especially of the blood and of the nervous system, were taken by Dr. Vangiesen for the purpose of careful microscopic examination, and the results will be forwarded to you as soon as such examinations are completed.

In concluding allow us to congratulate you on the completeness in all their details of all your preliminary arrangements, on the uniform good order and decorum which prevailed during the trying ordeal, on the resulting demonstration of the rapidity and painlessness of this method of inflicting the death penalty. The experience of today has proved to our satisfaction that this method is superior to any other yet devised.

CARLOS F. McDONALD, M. D.,
SAMUEL B. WARD, M. D.

FORTY LIVES LOST.

The Death-Dealing Cyclone Swoops Down Upon West Superior.

A West Superior, Wis., despatch says: In an instant this afternoon, by the giant play of a cyclone, half a hundred human beings were caged in a death trap. A number of buildings were ravaged throughout the city, but the extraordinary climax of the storm was enacted in the hotel being constructed at the intersection of Lambert and Third streets. Over two score unfortunate workmen were the victims. Scarcely five minutes elapsed from the moment when the men, full of energy, were progressing with their tasks till the frightful whirl was miles distant in its path of destruction and the remains of the begrimed and mangled men in the ill-starred hostelry were being brought out of the debris. It was with the utmost difficulty that the undertaking of getting at the real extent of the disaster was prosecuted. Two corpses dragged from the ruins formed the basis of about the first genuine information, and dispelled the faint hope that no life had been sacrificed outright. The rescuers were hindered and the misery of the wounded doubly intensified by water-soaked garments, the result of the downpour of rain that accompanied the atmospheric eddy. While the dead and wounded were being conveyed from the hotel, vague reports began coming in of the wreck wrought in other localities. The indications were that the damage in the country district would be almost unprecedented in this section.

KICKED THE "LILY."

Jealous Baird's Brutality Spoils Mrs. Langtry's Beauty.

A London cable says: Several stories are afloat with regard to Abingdon Baird's assault on Mrs. Langtry, about which there has been a good deal of gossip. The following story was told by some one who saw Mrs. Langtry just after the assault had been committed, with the blood streaming from her face: Some time ago Mr. Baird bought York House, Regent's Park, for Mrs. Langtry, and also paid off her debts in connection with the Princess Theatre, of which he is at present leaseholder. On a recent occasion Baird returned home unexpectedly and found young gentlemen dining with Mrs. Langtry. Without more ado he proceeded to turn him out, and then he went for the "Lily" and knocked her down. Then he kicked her in the face in such a way that it is said she is now disfigured for life. Mrs. Langtry had to be carried to bed and attended by a surgeon, who declares it is probable she will never be able to act again. Mrs. Langtry began an action for assault against Baird, but when he sobered up he repented of what he had done and went to the house. Then to prevent this action he paid her the sum of £25,000 in Bank of England notes.

ROOM FOR THE LEPER.

A Genuine Case of Leprosy Discovered in a New York Laundry.

A New York despatch says: Inspector Dillingham, of the Bureau of Contagious Diseases, who was called upon to-day to diagnose the case of Chin Hop Sing, a Chinese laundryman on Fifth street, pronounced it a genuine case of leprosy of eight months' standing. The leper came here eighteen months ago from San Francisco, and went to live with his countrymen on Mott street. When the nature of his disease became apparent the other Chinese ostracised Sing, who started business on Fifth street. He has had a good run of custom, but the reflections of his many patrons must be anything but pleasant just now. There are said to be three lepers in the city at present, but aside from keeping posted as to their whereabouts the health authorities take no special cognizance of the cases.

Exiled Haytians Resolve.

A New York despatch says: The Haytian revolutionists who were exiled to Kingston, Jamaica, met in general assembly of June 29th and elected Gen. Anselme general-in-chief of their forces. The new commander has issued an address to the people of Hayti, in which he says: "I only want to attain one thing, that is to deliver the Haytian people once more. When this great work is accomplished Hayti may confide the direction of her future destiny to him whom it thinks the most worthy."

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Mr. Mulock introduced a bill to amend the Consolidated Revenue and Audit Act. He said that it would be within the memory of honorable gentlemen that at the commencement of this session a statement was laid upon the table, showing the amounts of the Governor-General's warrants issued during the recess since last session for the carrying on of the public service. He said that a reference to that statement showed the gross amount of the warrants to be \$1,310,876.38, and it appeared from this statement that there was only expended \$750,646.60. In addition to the precautions at present provided for, before the Governor-General's warrant could issue, he proposed that the report of the Minister having charge of the service for which the grant is asked, should set forth on the face of it the facts and circumstances which warranted him in asking for this special grant, that that report shall be referred to the Minister of Finance for his endorsement, after which it shall go to the Minister of Justice.

Mr. Costigan introduced a bill in restraint of fraudulent marking. He said that the law at present dealt only with the article of white lead.

Sir John Thompson introduced a bill to amend the Copyright Act.

Sir John Thompson's bill to amend the Patent Act was read a first time.

Mr. Bownell said that \$2,500 had been paid to doctors and others who had attended those injured in the accident at St. Joseph de Levis on the Intercolonial.

In reply to Mr. Taylor, Sir Hector Langevin stated that it was the intention of the Government to devote a sum of money to the erection of a monument to the late Sir John Macdonald on the Parliament grounds at Ottawa.

Bills for the relief of Adam Russworm Thos. Bristow, Isabel Tapley, and Mahala Ellis passed their second reading on a division, and were referred to the Committee on Private Bills.

Sir Hector Langevin moved that the time for the reception of reports on private bills be extended till July 28th.—Carried.

Mr. Somerville moved for a return of all accounts of payments for extra work from 1884.

The House went into committee on the bill respecting the Winnipeg & Hudson's Bay Railway.

Mr. Dewdney, replying to Mr. Laurier, said the part of the railway affected by the bill was about 300 miles. The shares of the company sold numbered 10,500, and the amount so far realized was \$285,793.

Sir Richard Cartwright complained that the papers in regard to the Washington negotiations had not yet been printed and placed in the hands of members.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell) said that the correspondence in relation to Mr. Foster's mission to the West Indies had not been laid on the table.

Mr. Foster promised that the papers would be brought down forthwith.

The bill providing for a grant of \$80,000 a year for twenty years to the Winnipeg & Hudson Bay Railway Company was read a third time.

After Recess.

The following bills were read a third time: To amend an Act to incorporate the Montreal Bridge Co.

Respecting the Saskatchewan Railway and Mining Co.

To incorporate the Chatsworth, Georgian Bay, and Lake Huron Railway Co.

Mr. McMullen said that the Government in pretending before the last election to be anxious to secure reciprocity on the lines of a treaty of 1854 had been guilty of practising a gross fraud upon the people of Canada. The supporters of the Government were now arguing that reciprocity in natural products would be injurious to the interests of the farmers.

Mr. McMullen said the iron duties bore heavily upon the farmer. The member for Haldimand did not use iron except what was in his medical instruments.

Mr. Montague—And in the tinctures too. (Laughter.)

Mr. McMullen said the investigation now taking place showed how loosely the affairs of the country had been administered, and how highly desirable it was that there should be a change.

Mr. Ives moved the adjournment of the debate.

Mr. Girouard presented the report of the Privileges and Elections Committee, asking for a reduction of a quorum, from 21 to 11, in order that the committee may meet while the House is in session. The report was adopted.

Sir John Thompson, in introducing a Bill to amend the Electoral Franchise Act, said it and the two other Bills he proposed to move contained many of the recommendations of a number of Bills on the subject in the early part of the session. The present Bill proposed to enact that a voter must be a British subject at the time of being put upon the list, leaving out the words "by birth or naturalization." It was proposed also to extend the time for the preliminary revision by adding fifteen days, making the date of concluding it August 15th. Under the Bill no person's name could be removed from the list by reason of qualification being incorrectly stated. Another section provided that the revising officer as further security shall state the number of names on the list. The part of the Act relating to the declaration of British subjects would not come into force till January 1st next, as the forms were now out and an immediate change would cause great inconvenience.

Sir John Thompson, in introducing a bill to amend the Dominion Election Act, said it proposed that deposits should be made in legal tender or in the bills of any chartered bank doing business in Canada. It was proposed to restrict the transfer of voters by way of agents to two in each polling booth. Provision was made in the case of the loss of a ballot box for the taking of evidence by the returning officer, and the necessary machinery was provided for getting an order from a Superior Court judge compelling the County Court judge to make a recount where the aggrieved party is entitled to it. The returning officer shall report the candidates who have the highest number of votes to the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery, who shall gazette them in the order in which they come in.

Sir John Thompson moved the first read-

ing of the bill to amend the Controverted Elections Act.

Mr. Mulock moved that the evidence taken as to the Langevin block before the Public Accounts Committee be printed.

Sir John Thompson objected. The request should come from the committee.

Mr. Ives, upon resuming the budget debate, said that Mr. McMullen had said that the Conservatives were opposed to any kind of reciprocity with the United States.

Mr. Girouard moved that messages be sent to the Senate asking them to give leave to Senator Robitaille to attend as a witness before the Privileges and Elections Committee and requesting that they allow the committee the use of one of their committee rooms.

Mr. Choquette moved that leave be granted to the Public Accounts Committee to inquire into the payment of \$600 to G. A. Burgeois, late Post-office Inspector of Three Rivers district.

Mr. Laurier said that he had inquired yesterday about the absence of the Superintendent of the Printing Bureau. The House was informed that the gentleman referred to was absent on leave. He would like to inquire whether the leave of absence was still running, and when it was to expire.

Mr. Chapleau said the leave of absence was passed upon a special order of the physician of Mr. Senecal, Dr. Church, of Ottawa. The leave of absence had not expired. However, he expected the Superintendent back in a day or two.

Mr. Moncrieff said that the petroleum industry at Lambton had been attacked unfairly by hon. gentlemen opposite. The Standard Oil Company had got control of the natural gas supply in Welland county, and he objected to a foreign monopoly getting a foothold in the Dominion. He disputed the claim of the speakers on the opposite side of the House that reciprocity would give Canadians their oil at one-third the price now paid. Unrestricted reciprocity would check the development of the rich oil fields of Canada by placing the supply of the country in the hands of the Americans.

BUNCO STEERERS IN PARIS.

They Rob and Maltreat a Couple of Trusting Yankees.

A Paris cable says: A couple of bunco steers found their way over here last week. Two Americans suffered severely at their hands. The first was Charles Dresbach. The American lawyer met a fellow-citizen on the Boulevard. The steerer asked for a light. The pair got into conversation, walked down Avenue de l'Opera together to the Hotel du Louvre, where they had a drink. There they were joined by another American, with a pronounced Irish accent, who introduced himself. At 3 o'clock they returned to the Boulevard, ordered dinner in a private room in the Maison d'Oré, the well-known restaurant. When the champagne began to flow the Irish-American stated he had just inherited from an uncle in New York a colossal fortune, amounting to from thirty to forty million dollars. He only needed money sufficient to enable him to cross the Atlantic. Mr. Dresbach promptly took out his purse and offered to pay his passage. The warm-hearted Irishman refused the offer, but that he threw his arms around Mr. Dresbach's neck and embraced him heartily. When he left a few minutes later Mr. Dresbach was minus his pocket-book, which contained a \$500 bill, two \$20 bills and twenty-five sovereigns. The same evening an American resident here, Mr. Charles Burnside, after leaving his friends at a restaurant noticed a gang of four men following him. When he reached the Rue de Provence one of them jumped on his back and another kicked him violently on the shins. Mr. Burnside is a burly man, full of courage, and he resisted to the utmost; but he was finally knocked senseless by the united blows of his antagonists, who robbed him of 1,700 francs and left him covered with wounds from their cowardly attack.

FLOODS AND LANDSLIDES.

Carry Away Bridges and Wreck Houses in Pennsylvania.

A Pittsburgh despatch says: The temporary trestle of a new Panhandle Railway bridge across Cork's Run, six miles below this city, was washed away by a sudden flood yesterday and three workmen were drowned. The body of one was recovered and identified as that of Thomas Coleman. The other two were foreigners, and their names have not yet been learned. About the same time an immense landslide came down the hill below Dequesne heights and fell on a Chartiers street car. The roof was crushed in, but none of the passengers were injured. It has been raining hard since 11 o'clock on Friday night, and considerable damage by washouts and landslides is reported along the lines of the railroads. All the small streams are running bank full.

A RASH OFFICER.

Slays a Man Whom the Czar Had Accidentally Wounded.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: The latest rumor regarding attempts upon the life of the Czar, which rumor caused a momentary terror in St. Petersburg, was that an officer had tried to murder the Czar with an axe. The report arose from the fact that the Czar was amusing himself in a forest chopping a tree, when the head of the axe flew off and struck an attendant in the face, wounding him. The Czar went to the assistance of the wounded man and got some blood on his hands and clothes. An officer of the guard approached them and thought the Czar was in danger. He called upon some soldiers to rescue His Majesty, and before an explanation could be made the wounded attendant was cut down by the over-zealous soldiery. The Czar caused the officer to be punished for his action.

Undertaker Colwell, of Birmingham, Conn., a rich widower, announces that he will marry the girl who will go up with him in a balloon, the ascension to take place on August 15th.

It is stated that Queen Victoria's family circle now numbers fifty living descendants, including sons and daughters, grandsons and granddaughters, great-grandsons and great-granddaughters, but Wales gives her more concern than all the others combined.

An album containing the signatures of 15,000 tradesmen and workmen has been presented to the Marquis of Bute as a token of appreciation of his acceptance of the Mayoralty of Cardiff.

ENTHUSIASTIC FAITH CURISTS.

Give Jewelry, Real Estate and Children to Carry on the Work.

MR. A. B. SIMPSON'S CAMP.

[New York World.]

Parson A. B. Simpson's Faith Curist camping-up at Round Lake, near Saratoga, is attracting widespread attention. The Rev. Mr. Simpson himself is the central figure, and the marvellous ability which he is exhibiting as a money raiser is rapidly giving him a world-wide reputation. Apparently all that he needs to do when he feels the need of funds to carry on his Christian Alliance is to make his wants known to his enthusiastic followers, and they will at once strip themselves of all their earthly belongings and cast them at his feet.

Such is the religious fervor of the camping-up people that one day this week when the preacher called for \$500 to send just one more missionary to carry the Gospel to the benighted heathen, Col. Burkhardt, of Kentucky, jumped up and pulling his costly gold watch and chain out of his pocket, went up and laid it on the altar. "That's the way to give," cried the Rev. Mr. Simpson. "Give of your pride; give the jeopardizing adornments of your perishing bodies." This appeal so stirred his hearers that the women present began to shower their rings and jewels upon the altar.

Miss Louise Shepard, of this city, was one of the first to strip off her diamond rings and bracelets and lay them before the preacher. In a few moments \$1,500 worth of jewelry was piled up on the pulpit desk, and the big congregation broke out with "Praise God, From Whom All Blessings Flow." Miss Shepard was one of the leading belles of Saratoga a year ago, but now she has become converted to the Faith-Curist's creed and is one of the most enthusiastic followers of the sect.

Everybody seems to be carried away by the craze, but those who saw the offerings of money and jewels the other day saw that the peculiarity of the occasion was that there was no manifestation of undue excitement among the congregation.

Those who contributed to the treasury of the Alliance simply walked up to the table in front of the desk and quietly laid their gifts upon it. At one time there was quite a crowd about the pulpit, but there was no disorder or disturbance about it. Afterwards Miss Shepard and Col. Burkhardt took the platform and addressed the meeting. It is said that Col. Burkhardt has already given \$10,000 in cash to help along the work of the Christian Alliance, and that many others have given money in sums from \$100 to \$1,000. Such contributions as these are matters of daily occurrence.

Miss Shepard's mother lives at the Berachah Home, or House of Rest, at 250 West Forty-eighth street, which is the headquarters for the Christian Alliance in this city. Both she and her daughter have contributed largely to the funds of the alliance, though it is said that they do not possess great means, and have personally interested themselves in the work under the Rev. Mr. Simpson, the Rev. A. E. Frink and others, who are at the head of the order. Miss Shepard is 22 years old, of medium height, graceful figure, with dark hair and eyes. Since she became a member of Mr. Simpson's Gospel Tabernacle and professed religion some six months ago, she has been untiring in her zeal and earnestness for the cause of faith cure.

Some of the members of the church believe that Miss Shepard is an heiress and possesses vast wealth, all of which she is going to devote to the cause of the Alliance. It was only a few weeks ago that Joseph Battin, a wealthy and aged resident of Elizabeth, N. J., gave a large amount of real estate in New York city to Mr. Simpson's Alliance. The property deceded was worth \$50,000, and this, in addition to previous gifts by Mr. Battin to the same cause, make a total of something like \$150,000. As Mr. Battin is a decidedly eccentric old gentleman, it was believed by many that undue influence had been used to secure these gifts, especially when his children were represented as very much displeased with this sort of wholesale generosity.

Both the Rev. Mr. Simpson and the Rev. Mr. Frink, however, denied that any influence whatever had been employed, and declared that they had no knowledge of Mr. Battin's intentions until they received the gifts. It is said that Mr. Battin is now at Round Lake with the other worshippers at the shrine of Faith Cure and the Rev. A. B. Simpson. In addition to giving their money and jewels to spread Gospel among the heathen, several of the Round Lake enthusiasts have pledged their children to the service of the cause.

The Rev. N. H. Walker, of Bridgeport, Conn., got up in one of the meetings and announced that he would give his daughter of thirteen to the work, as he had no money or diamonds to contribute. The Alliance will take charge of her and educate her, and when she reaches a proper age she will be sent into the missionary field.

Rev. Mr. Simpson was formerly pastor of Knox Church, Hamilton.

**MUCH BETTER,
Thank You!**

THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY of those who have suffered from CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, OR ANY FORM OF WASTING DISEASES, after they have tried

**SCOTT'S
EMULSION**

**Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and
HYPOPHOSPHITES
—Of Lime and Soda—**

IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. IT IS A WONDERFUL FLESH PRODUCER. It is used and endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

Farm Laborers' EXCURSION

To Manitoba,
July 28 & Aug. 4
\$15.00

Summer Holidays

If you are going East, West,
North or South, by
Rail, River, Lake
or Ocean,

Call on Me for Rates and
Tickets.

J. A. HACKING,

Railway and Steamship Agent.

LISTOWEL, ONT.

Country Talk

Elma.
Farmers are busily engaged in wheat harvesting.

Wm. Lang left Tuesday for Neepawa, Man., where his brother resides.

Miss Jennie Richmond is visiting in Millbank and Listowel this week.

Alex. Welsh, of Stratford, spent a few days with Mr. Forrest, 14th con., this week.

Robt. Hamilton, of Atwood, conducted service at Jubilee church last Sunday evening and spoke acceptably on "Lazarus and the rich man." A funeral sermon will be preached next Sunday evening in connection with the death of Wm. Fisher who was a faithful member of the church for a number of years.

In last week's issue of THE BEE reference was made to the amount of milk sent by Mr. Duff to Harriston cheese factory on a Monday morning. This can be beaten in our own locality by John Little, 12th con., who sent to Silver Corners cheese factory on June 15th 2,242 pounds of milk, his daily average for June being 1,130 pounds.

ELMA ABROAD.—Not unfrequently has it been our pleasure to note the marked success achieved by Elmites in distant parts of the neighboring republic and Canada. This goes to show that our boys are made of the right metal, and only require an opportunity to develop those sterling qualities of head and heart so essential in fitting them for positions of honor and trust. The Calgary (N. W. T.) Herald, of July 15, contains the following lengthy account of John Lineham's saw mill, situated near Calgary. Mr. Lineham, who is a member of the Local Legislature, and runs such an extensive milling business, is a son of Thos. Lineham, 12th con. of Elma. The Herald says:—Being in Dewdney I was shown over the saw mill by John Lineham, M. L. A., the enterprising proprietor. The mill is prettily situated on the Creek, being almost surrounded by trees. It is run by steam and has all the latest improvements and equipment in saws, planing machine, shingle machine, etc. The engine is 40 h. p., with a 60 h. p. boiler. It is 30x100 feet and is undoubtedly the best equipped mill in Alberta. The fuel is saw dust. All the slabs cut are quickly bought up, being used extensively for corrals. The situation on Sharp Creek, 7 miles above its junction with High River, gives it command of an extensive market for lumber. The mill has a sawing capacity of 21,000 feet per day; there will probably be 1,000,000 feet of boards and 200,000 shingles cut this season; while there is 1,500,000 feet of lumber in the shape of logs on hand for sawing. The boom runs up the river for about a mile and the Lineham logs fill the river for about 4 miles. The yard covers 10 acres and there are about 45,000 railway ties in it and a week's cutting of lumber. The railway south will run right through the yard, about 100 yards east of the mill, Mr. Lineham is having the roof covered with tin, the better to protect the property against the risk of fire. There is also a line of hose laid through the mill attached to a pumping engine so that no precautions are omitted for the mill's safety. About twenty hands are employed about the mill and others are at work in the bush getting out logs. What with the men employed in getting out ties and logs, and running the mill, etc., it will be seen that Mr. Lineham is among the largest employers of labor in Alberta. A new boarding house is being erected by Mr. Lineham for the accommodation of the men, and will soon be finished. It contains a large kitchen and dining room with rooms up stairs for the cook and family. The men will sleep in an adjoining house in which there will be bunk accommodation for at least 20 men. All necessary toilet articles will be supplied. Those who are in a position to know do not hesitate to say that Mr. Lineham has in this mill, his timber limit, etc., one of the most valuable properties in the Northwest—one which will grow with the growth of the fine agricultural district of which it is the centre. Certainly his foresight and enterprise are deserving of their full reward.

Mrs. W. T. Mitchell, of Palmerston, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lineham, 12th con.
Miss Jennie Johnstone, of Stratford, formerly teacher in S. S. No. 7, was renewing old acquaintances on the 12th con. last week.

Brussels.

The silver cup, the prize for the winners of the football match on Dominion Day, came to hand the other day. It is a handsome trophy.

J. J. Gilpin, implement agent, has sold fifteen mowers this season. Not a bad record considering the shortage in the hay crop. J. J. is a hustler.

The proprietors of the Queen's and American hotels contributed \$20 each to the License Fund for violating the terms of the Crooks Act by having more than one bar in operation on July 13th.

Grey.

The harvest is crowding along and everybody is busy.

Mrs. Allen, of London, is visiting her brother, Abraham Cook.

John Karney left a sample of spring wheat at The Post Publishing House that measured 5 feet 5 inches in length.

A new separator and engine has been purchased by Wm. Brewer and are now ready for work. The engine is a Brantford make and the separator manufactured at Stratford.

A. R. Smith has disposed of his 64 acre farm, being part of lot 5, con. 12, to John Mitchell, of London, for the sum of \$3,100. Mr. Smith takes off the crop. There is a No. 1 stone quarry on this farm that yields valuable returns.

A baseball match was played on John McKinnon's field, 5th con., a short time ago, at which there was some rare sport. The teams were made up of players from the 8th and 9th concessions of Grey, and the 4th line of Morris. The score was 32 to 2 at the close of 6 innings in favor of Morris. Grey club was represented by the Ferguson Bros., Youill Bros., Crooks Bros., D. Inglis, W. Karney and W. McKay. Morris' 9 was Shurrie Bros., Currie Bros., Bowman Bros., W. Williamson, W. Karney and Malcolm Black. In a former match the score was a tie.

On Saturday, July 11, George Dark, an old and highly esteemed resident of the 11th con., passed over to the majority. He had been ailing for some years but was only confined to his bed for a short time. Cancer was the cause of his death. Mr. Dark came to Grey about 28 years ago and cleared the farm on which he died. He had lived in Furlong township and Mitchell before coming here. In the latter place he was united in marriage to Miss A. Fursmore, who, with ten children survives him. The deceased was 71 years of age. The funeral on Sunday afternoon was largely attended. Rev. B. Sherlock conducted the service. Mr. Dark enjoyed the respect of all who knew him and his widow and family have the sympathy of the community. Thus one by one the old residents are passing away.

Listowel.

The Mechanics' Institute social netted \$14 profit.

W. B. Clayton is putting up a handsome brick residence.

Bender Bros., of Wallace, have purchased Collier & Lavin's Clyde stallion "Davie Lad."

The return match between the Listowel and Stratford gun clubs was shot at Stratford Saturday, July 18, Listowel winning by 4 birds.

The late Robt. Reid's illness resulted from an attack of the gripe a short time ago, and it was only within a few months that the trouble reached his lungs.

Geo. K. Wahl is erecting a brick dwelling on Wallace street near the Lutheran church. He has been engaged as foreman for Bamford Bros.

A. F. McLaren shipped two cars of cheese at Moorefield on Wednesday of last week and three cars at Listowel the same day. They were nearly all last half June cheese. The money paid out was \$12,000.

Marvin Howe, of Molesworth, a guest at "The Arlington," left his rubber coat on the front office counter one day recently. On returning a few minutes later the coat was missing and no trace of it or the thief has been discovered.

W. J. Howe has been a valued member of the Listowel band for some years has taken a position at his trade in Kincardine and has been engaged as leader and instructor of the Kincardine band. Will is a good musician and we have no doubt he will be an acquisition to the lake town.

The charter for the "Listowel Furniture Company (Limited)" has arrived in town and a shareholders' meeting has been called for the town hall at 7:30 on Tuesday, August 4th, to consider the report of the provisional directors and for the election of new directors. The meeting will be of much interest and all shareholders who can will no doubt be on hand.

It will gratify the numerous friends and well-wishers of the esteemed pastor of Knox Presbyterian church, of Listowel, Ont., to be informed of the fact, that Rev. Isaac Campbell has been honored by the faculty of The National University of Chicago, Ill., with the full degree of A. M. Ph. D. and we most sincerely tender to Dr. Campbell our hearty congratulations upon his successful ascent of the scholastic ladder of "Mental and Moral Philosophy." We also wish him a "good degree" of prosperity and happiness in the discharge of his earnest ministerial and Christian work in our midst. The several examinations required for attainment of this honorary degree, were held under the local presidency of Rev. F. Gunner, M. D., as the examining committee, and were supervised by Rev. I. C. Quinn, professor of mental and moral philosophy, at Anaconda, Montana.

IN MEMORIAM.

LINES ON THE DEATH OF WILLIE FISHER, WHO DIED JULY 20TH, AGED 20 YEARS.

Written for THE BEE.

From time to time the call is sounding;
Hark! 'tis Willie called away,
Through his death the Lord is speaking
To our hearts, do not delay.

For we know not what the morrow
Hath in store, for one and all,
Swift death e'er then may overtake us,
We may hear the solemn call.

Like our friend, may we be ready,
When the messenger shall come,
Our last words be like those of Willie's,
Oh Heavenly Father take me home.

And God in love and sweet compassion,
Gave his soul the longed for rest,
Took him home to dwell in glory,
In the mansions of the blest. —L. F.

Toronto, July 28, 1891.

STAR LIVERY

ATWOOD, ONTARIO.

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



Tenders for Bridge.

The undersigned will receive tenders (marked) for the erection of a new bridge on side line between lots 25 and 26, con. 10, up to ten o'clock a.m., August 8th, 1891. Plans and specifications can be seen at my office, Atwood, between the hours of 9 and 5 o'clock (not after 5). The lowest or any tender not necessarily received.

T. FULLARTON,
Clerk of Elma, Atwood P.O.
July 29, 1891.

Voters' List, 1891.

Municipality of the the Township of Elma, Co. of Perth.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of The Ontario Voters' Lists Act, 1889, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up in my office at Atwood, on the 29th day of July A. D., 1891, and remains there for inspection.

Elector is called upon to examine the said list, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

THOS. FULLARTON,
Clerk of Elma.
July 29th, 1891.

--NEW--

Fall Goods!

THE Spring Trade is about over now and we are getting in our Fall Stock so as to have it on hand when needed. We ask our Customers and the Public, generally, to

CALL AND SEE

OUR GOODS

Before purchasing elsewhere. Our prices cannot be equalled. We are not afraid to compare goods with any of our neighboring towns. We have no \$2 pants, we don't intend to deal in such goods.

Thanking you for past patronage, we remain yours,

CURRIE & HEUGHAN,
ATWOOD, ONT.

JULY!

Our lines for this month are still full.

Boots and Shoes,

GROCERIES,

Dry Goods, Crockery,

Glassware, etc.

Mrs. M. Harvey.

THE

Right Way!

RIGHT Place.
RIGHT Goods.
RIGHT Men to sell goods.
RIGHT Prices.

RIGHT Way to make money
RIGHT Way to spend money
RIGHT Way to save money
RIGHT Way to invest money

Right Furnaces,

Right Eavetroughs.

Deal With Us

And we will use you right.

BONNETT & BOWYER,

Main St. Bridge, Listowel.

LUMBER!

ATWOOD

Planing Mills.

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

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

Dressed

Flooring,

SIDING AND

Muskoka

Shingles!

Wm. Dunn.

BARGAINS

—AT—

J.S.GEE'S

Ready-Made

Pants.
Vests.
Suits.

All to be closed out at Slaughtering Prices.

STRAW HATS!

Ladies', Gent's and Children's Hats cleared out regardless of cost.

J. S. GEE, - NEWRY.

Business Cards.

MEDICAL.

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

DENTAL.

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

W. M. BRUCE, L.D.S., DENTIST.
Is extracting teeth daily without pain through the aid of "The Electric Vibrator." The most satisfactory results are attained by the use of this wonderful instrument, for which he holds the exclusive right. References, &c., may be seen at his dental apartments, over "Thompson Bros." store. Entrance, Main St., Listowel.

AUCTIONEERS.

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

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

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

Money to Loan.
At Lowest Rates of Interest.

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

HOUSE, SIGN AND

Ornamental Painting.

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

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

WM. RODDICK,
Painter, Brussels.

W. J. Marshall

PAINTER,

Atwood, - - Ontario.

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

Terms Reasonable.
Satisfaction Assured.

DR. SINCLAIR

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

C. P. S. M.,

Specialist, - Toronto,

—WILL BE AT—

Arlington Hotel, Listowel

—ON—

Wednesday,
Aug. 12, 1891

Consultation Free.

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

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

W. McDonald, Lakeside, Ont., says—
"Dr. Sinclair cured me of catarrh."

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

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