

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

The Bee.

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

VOL. 2.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, DEC. 4, 1891.

NO. 45.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Reply to Mr. Ballantyne.

To the Editor of THE BEE.
DEAR SIR:—I thought of writing a
long letter, but having been advised not
to as his letter is full of lies, I make
a short reply by saying that if Mr. Bal-
lantyne can prove what he states in his
letter to be true I will give him twenty
dollars. He would have expressed a
trite had he said the suit he got first
prize for in 1890 was returned to his
shop and had to be taken to pieces and
refitted before it could be worn, and it
is yet a punishment to the man who
wears it. If this is the kind of "sweep-
stakes" Mr. Ballantyne publishes I
don't want to have any further argu-
ment with a rag who has the unadulter-
ated gall to publish such misleading
statements.

I remain, yours &c.,
GEORGE CURRIE.

Perth County Notes.

M. King, of Downie, has sold his farm
of 50 acres to William Gartrell for
\$8,500.

Wm. Elliott, of Wallace township,
lost a valuable brood mare from inflama-
tion.

A. J. Thompson has purchased Samuel
Cox's farm of fifty acres on the 7th
cession of Nissouri.

James Dow, Stratford, has been ap-
pointed a member of the Board of Di-
rectors of the Western Ontario Travel-
lers' Association.

P. J. Writt, of Stratford, formerly of
Logan, has fifteen men employed dig-
ging a ditch in Ellice. He expects to
finish in about a month.

Mr. Woolfe, of Stratford, has dispo-
sed of his restaurant to Stephen Agar,
of Toronto. Mr. Woolfe will leave for
England to look after his estate there.

Miss Mary Stewart has been re-en-
gaged to teach in No. 12, for 1892. Miss
Husband, formerly of Kintore has been
engaged to teach in S. S. No. 3, East Nis-
souri.

It is our sad duty to chronicle the
death of Mary, beloved wife of Samuel
Gunning, of Whalen, who departed this
life on the 16th ult., in the 42nd year of
her age.

Daniel Detwiler, of Wallace township,
has let the contract of building a large
bank barn to Mr. Warnicker, and Wm.
Wolfe has also given the contract of a
similar barn to Mr. McMillan.

Dr. W. B. Thistle, an old Downie boy,
was appointed at a recent meeting of
the trustees, to the medical staff of the
Toronto Victoria Hospital for sick child-
ren. Downie rejoices in the success of
her sons abroad.

Isaac Lemon, of Mitchell, was married
on Nov. 25th, to Miss Millie Simpson,
of Mitchell. Prior to her marriage Miss
Simpson was presented with a beauti-
ful lady's toilet set by the teachers of
Trinity church Sunday school.

Alexander Macdonald, formerly of
Hibbert, died recently in Dakota, of ty-
phoid fever. His mother and brother
accompanied the body home, where in
Cromarty cemetery it was laid beside
his father. Deceased owned a farm
near Chiselhurst.

A very happy time was spent at the
residence of Jas. Park, of Russeldale, on
Wednesday evening of last week, the
event being the marriage of Miss Mag-
gie Park to John Levy. The ceremon-
ies were performed by the Rev. P. Scott,
of Cromarty, in the presence of about
one hundred guests.

Daniel Whale, who is now serving his
life sentence in Kingston penitentiary
for the murder of his wife, is said to
have made a confession. He says his
wife twitted him about being thrown
out of the Royal hotel, Mitchell, and he
struck her on the head with an ale bot-
tle. The bottle has been found where
Whale says he threw it.

Some three weeks ago our local con-
temporary made a personal attack up-
on the gentleman who entered the pro-
test against Mr. Trow's election, charg-
ing, among other things, that Trow
saved him from going to the peniten-
tiary. For this an action for slander
will be entered against Mr. Race, and he
has already received notice to this effect.
We understand the damages claimed
are \$2,000.—Advocate.

There resides in Anderson, in the
township of Blanshard, Mrs. Humphrey
White, aged 83 years, mother of John
White, publisher of the Exeter Times,
who claims 123 direct descendants, be-
sides 20 daughters and sons-in-law, and
grand-daughters, and sons-in-law, mak-
ing a total of 152 persons all living.
There are 8 sons and daughters, 69 grand-
children, 46 great grand-children, 9
daughters and sons-in-law, 20 grand-
daughters and sons-in-law, and they are
all living in Canada with the exception
of two.

The Royal Hotel, Mitchell, is again in
the Sheriff's hands. It has had a check-
ered career since the death of its owner,
having had no less than five tenants, be-
sides the Sheriff who is running it a sec-
ond time. Its last proprietor, John Sel-
don, disappeared from town the other
day. He robbed nearly every business
man in Mitchell, where he could get a
dollar's credit. Seldon proved himself a
most unprincipled scoundrel, and his
father-in-law, who is now spending a
life sentence in the Kingston peniten-
tiary, blames him for all.

The Northwest Fruit Trade.

A Winnipeg paper says that the
quantity of fruit imported this year
from Ontario and California is far in
excess of the quantity brought in last
year. The importation of apples
amounts to nearly 50,000 barrels, all of
which came from Ontario. The apples
this year are much better in size and
quality than for a few seasons past, and
owing to the abundant crop the price is
less, the retail quotations being from
\$3.25 to 3.50 per barrel. The Winnipeg
dealers state that the Ontario shippers
are improving their methods of packing,
but there is still room for improvement,
particularly with respect to small fruits.
The importation of small fruits from
the Niagara district are increasing
every year, and while there will always
be a certain demand for California
fruits early in the season, Ontario grow-
ers might drive a considerable portion
of the American stuff out of the mar-
ket by paying more attention to the
selection of fruit and the packing. In
the course of three or four years, when
the new orchards of British Columbia
begin to bear, the Pacific province will
doubtless head off California to a great
extent in the finer classes.

Huron County Notes.

Wm. Robb, 6th line, Morris, has about
4,000 bushels of turnips as the result of
4 acres of ground cropped.

The captain and crew of a wrecked
Port Huron schooner have arrived at
Bayfield after drifting in an open boat
for four days.

Morris township fathers have paid
the balance of W. G. & B. railway bonus
amounting to \$13,054. They still have
the London, Huron & Bruce debentures
to pay.

The new Gorrie paper will not, as
stated last week, be called the "Howick
Enterprise" owing to the Vidette hav-
ing realized an urgent necessity for ad-
ding that title to its former one.

J. H. Cornyn, of Wingham, a gradu-
ate of the Clinton Collegiate Institute,
has been called to a position on the
Stratford Collegiate Institute staff, made
vacant by the illness of Miss Platt.

Robert Wallace died at the residence
of his cousin, Mrs. C. Peters, in Seaford,
on Saturday, Nov. 21. He has been a
resident of Seaford for several years,
and won the respect of our citizens gen-
erally.

We regret to have to record the death
on Monday of the wife of Blyth's much
respected townsman, John Tamin. It
was somewhat unexpected as the de-
ceased had only been ill for a short
time.

The Algoma Advocate, published in
the village of Thessalon, makes the fol-
lowing reference to a former Tucker-
smith boy: "John Doig, Jr., late of Huron,
has purchased the farm of Mr. Lasser,
in Gladstone, for the sum of \$450
cash. It is a good farm."

A young lady of Clinton, whose iden-
tity we shall not reveal, is making pre-
parations for her approaching marriage.
The young man to whom she is en-
gaged made her a present of \$100 with
which to purchase a wedding outfit.
This was very generous to say the least.

The Clinton New Era and the
Wingham Times are the only papers in
Huron county that set up all the type
for their reading matter. All the other
papers either get part of their paper
printed away from home, or else use
what is known as "platematter."—New
Era. Wonderful wonderful!

The number of members on the roll
of the Wingham C. O. F., Oct. 31st, was
150; the amount received from all sources
during the past six months was over
\$1,200 about \$1,100 of which was paid
out during the same time, \$234 of which
was for sick benefits. The court has
on hand upwards of \$2,600, besides over
\$200 worth of property.

T. G. Allan, M. A., who has for the
past two years been Science Master in
the Seaford Collegiate Institute, has
resigned his position for the purpose of
resuming his medical course in Toronto
after the Christmas holidays. The trust-
ees of the Collegiate Institute have been
extremely fortunate in securing the ser-
vices of F. J. Pope, M. A., a gold medal-
ist of Queen's University, Kingston, in
Natural Science.

Tenders for the construction of the
Hay swamp drains were received by the
council of the municipality of Hay
at the town hall, Zurich, on Saturday,
Nov. 23th, which were as follows: P. J.
Writt, Stratford, \$16,250; Mr. Hicks,
Dunnville, \$13,445; Sam Rennie, Zurich,
\$18,548; David Meyer, Markham, \$27,
500; John McHugh, Chatham, \$17,500;
Owen Geiger, Zurich, \$17,500. The con-
tract was therefore let to Mr. Hicks,
his tender being the lowest.

The Clinton News Record of last week
says:—"At a meeting of the Guelph
Board of Trade last week the matter of
the extension of the Canadian Pacific
Railway to Lake Huron came up. It
was stated that Guelph had bonused the
building of the road to Campbellville
on the understanding that it would be
extended to Goderich. Mr. Van Horne
had promised as much. One member
said Van Horne's promise to extend
the road to Goderich was like the Irish-
man's promise to marry, he did not say
when. This discussion was kept up at
great length, when a resolution was car-
ried instructing the President of the
Board to write to Mr. Van Horne con-
cerning the extension of the road."

Northwest Crops.

THE LATEST BULLETIN A GRATIFYING
ONE—THIRTY MILLION BUSHELS
OF WHEAT ALONE.

BULLETIN No. 31 on crops and
live stock in Manitoba dur-
ing the past season, issued by
the Manitoba Department of
Agriculture and Immigration,
is a gratifying one, showing that in
Manitoba alone the estimated wheat
yield is over 23,000,000 bushels. Count-
ing in the Territories the aggregate will
not be much below 30,000,000 of wheat
for the Canadian Northwest. The es-
timated yield of wheat for Manitoba is
23,191,599 bushels against 14,965,769 last
year, and the estimated average per
acre is 25.3 bushels, as compared with
21.1 bushels last year. The bulletin says
the wheat crop has undoubtedly suffered
from the frost to a considerable extent,
but just how much it is impossible at
present to determine. Some correspon-
dents estimate the damage in their
localities as low as 2 per cent., but in
the aggregate there will be as near as
certain, as determined from reports, 40 per
cent. at least affected and this will
grade all the way from No. 1 regular to
chicken feed. The estimated product
of oats is 14,792,905 bushels against 9,
513,433 bushels last year, with an aver-
age yield of 48.3 bushels per acre
against 41.3 last year. The estimated
product of barley is 3,197,875 bushels
against 2,069,415 bushels last year, with
an average of 35.6 bushels per acre, an
increase of 3½ bushels acre over 1890.
The estimated product of potatoes is
2,191,982 bushels, slightly under last
year's yield. Regarding wheat, the bu-
letin says there is every reason to be-
lieve that, contrary to the usual result,
the threshers yield will be greatly in ex-
cess of the estimated yield by crop cor-
respondents. In view of this fact, it is
the intention of the department to is-
sue a supplementary bulletin later in
the season when those returns are in.
Absence of suitable help has been the
bane of the farmer this season, says the
bulletin. In almost every township
there has been a dearth of farm labor-
ers, and the inconvenience and loss aris-
ing from this source has been very
great. The large numbers brought in
to the Province on farm laborers' ex-
cursions seem to have been but a drop
in the bucket, and it is safe to assume
that twice as many could have found
employment for the three months or
more from the beginning of harvest.
The supply of twine has been adequate
in every township reported with one
exception at fifteen cents per pound,
which is probably the average price to
the farmer this season. This makes
\$569,278.95 paid out by the farmers of
the Province for twine for this season's
crop. The amount used varies from
2.5 to 4 lbs., being an average of 2.9 lbs.
per acre, or 0.6 more than last season.
While in some townships a fair amount
of fall plowing had been done there is
on the whole much less than at the
same time last year, for the same rea-
sons, that the grain is not threshed and
marketed, viz., the heavy crop to har-
vest with a scarcity of help. In almost
every township cattle are in a much
better condition than usual. Grass has
been abundant and water of compara-
tively easy access. The year has been
a very favorable one for dairying, and
very few complaints are made as to the
prices secured. The last question in
the circular sent out for this report
was:—"Do you think the farmers of your
district are cultivating more land
than they can properly attend to?"
About one-third of the correspondents
answered "Yes." Many of them an-
swered "No," emphasizing it with "Cer-
tainly not." The general complaint of
insufficient help, late harvest, little
plowing done, etc., however, gives great
force to the minority report. On the
whole it must be admitted that the
spirit of the report is to the effect that
the farmers are undertaking to crop
more land than they can properly at-
tend to with the amount of farm labor
now on the market. The farm labor-
ers' excursions have been a boon to the
farmers of the Province, and advices
aside from the reports of correspond-
ents show that a considerable number
who came up on these excursions have
purchased land with the intention of
becoming residents of the Province.

The Cheese Market in 1891.

Now that the cheese trade, so far as
the producer is concerned, is over for
the season, it is interesting to look back
at the salient features of the year. It
has been a very successful one for the
dairymen. Prices have been good and
the output fair. Continued dry weath-
er in the early months made a very
heavy shortage; but the exceptionally
moist and fine summer and fall about
now are up for this. Prices opened un-
usually high, from 10 to 10½¢, and have
closed at about the same figures. The
lowest point touched was about 8½¢.
Speaking roughly cheese of fine quality
has brought 10¢ for five months out of
eight during the season. Here are the
prices got for the make of the different
months by one of the best factories in
Oxford: April make, 10½¢; May, 9 1/16;
June, 8½¢; July, 9¢; August, September
and October, 10¢; November, 8½¢. This
makes an average, taking the months,
not the quality, of a little over 9½¢ per
pound. Some factories, with poor cheese,
got less for the early months and a little
more for the fall make; so that these

prices fairly represent those paid in
the Oxford district.

It is easy to learn lessons, after
the event. But there are one or two
obvious lessons that can be drawn from
the operations of the year—and which
have frequently dwelt upon in these
columns. The first is that spring and
summer cheese should be sold when it
is ready to ship at such prices as are be-
ing paid. All through the early part
of the season the buyers paid as much or
more than they could afford to. They
should be allowed to carry the cheese
into consumption at once. Competition
is so keen and the chances of combina-
tion so remote that the producer is cer-
tain to get all the consumers will enable
agents to give. There is always a dan-
ger of holding early cheese until they
are off flavor and later makes are in de-
mand. To keep them out of the market
when consumption is greatest in Eng-
land is surely folly. Most salesmen have
acted wisely in this respect; but some
held too long.

In the next place, we have always
advocated selling openly on the boards, in
preference to the secret system either at
the factories or at the boards. After
the recent big deal it will not be neces-
sary to enforce this lesson. We have
never known much advantage to be
gained—except by buyers—from private
sales. If 12 or 15 thousand boxes had
been offered here last week the market
would have been pushed higher. Some
buyers would not have seen that amount
of cheese sold at the even figure. Of
course all salesmen do the best they can,
and there are no brighter men at any
markets than come to Woodstock and
Ingersoll. They were naturally glad to
get what they had anxiously waited two
months for—and which they might not
have got but for speculation. Still, it
holds good that competition at the op-
en boards is good for trade at any sea-
son of the year.

Upon the whole, the season has been
a good one. The salesmen may congrat-
ulate themselves and look for the thanks
of those they faithfully represented.
The farmers who produce the milk will
get a fairly profitable return from the
year's operations, however it may be
with the buyers who deal or speculate
in the product.—Sentinel-Review.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Hamilton public schools are valued at
\$394,000.

It is said the late Lord Lytton was a
devoted spiritualist.

The exportation of horses from Russia
will be prohibited.

The sittings of the Civil Service Com-
mission will be private.

The Northwest Legislature will meet
at Regina on December 10th.

Ottawa lumbermen will have about
2,500 men in shanties this winter.

Two earthquake shocks were felt at
Seattle, Wash., Friday afternoon.

The Gladstonians gained 300 votes in
an election in Dorset on Saturday.

Over 30,000,000 human beings are re-
ported to be dying of hunger in Russia.

The Porte has ceded to France the
peninsula of Sheikaid in the Red Sea.

France now possesses 30 ironclads, 26
cruisers, 15 despatch boats and 45 tor-
pedo boats.

The influenza now prevalent in Eur-
ope is of a more virulent type than
that of 1889.

The business failures in Canada, up
to date, are nearly 200 more than they
were last year.

J. G. Roth, the man who fired three
shots at Rev. Dr. John Hall in New
York on Sunday, is insane.

The Royal Commission in the Baie
des Chateaux investigation have prom-
ised their report by Dec. 10th.

The Brazilian Government has dis-
missed the papal nuncio and given the
Vatican notice that it will tolerate no
ecclesiastical interference in politics.

Eight employees with the president
and secretary of the Louisiana state
lottery have been indicted at San An-
tonio, Tex., for violation of the postal
law.

Rev. Dr. Griffith, of the Sydenham
street Methodist church, Kingston, on
Sunday asked for \$12,000 towards liqui-
dating the church debt, and \$7,200 was
subscribed on the spot.

When the banking concern of the
Summerfields failed in Berlin, father
and son committed suicide. Two of the
firm's customers who lost heavily also
took their lives on Sunday last.

Principals Grant preached a grand anti-
annexation sermon to the St. Andrew's
Society at Kingston on Sunday night.
The Principal said it was hard to keep
one's temper when annexation opinions
were being expressed.

THEIR OWN AFFAIRS.

We really think it were as well
If, in this vale of cares,
Good people would just condescend
To mind their own affairs.

'Tis wonderful the constant bliss
That little minds discover
In meddling with the ways and means
And doings of each other.

It is a weakness and 'twere hard
If one could not forgive it;
It is so very possible
To pity and outlive it.

But still we deem it were as well
If, in this vale of cares,
Good people would just condescend
To mind their own affairs.

For Older Scholars.

AT the convention of school trust-
ees recently held in Toronto, a
resolution was passed recom-
mending that authority be given
to all teachers of rural
schools to set apart one half day in each
week, during the winter months, for
teaching of mensuration, book-keeping
and composition of the older scholars,
and to prepare them for the practical duties
of farm and business life. It was argu-
ed that too much attention was given
to pupils preparing for examinations,
and not enough to farmers' sons of ma-
turer age, who go into the schools just
for the winter season. During the half
day recommended to be devoted to
them, the younger scholars may be dis-
missed or put under the charge of an
advanced pupil. Every farmer's son
before he finally leaves school should be
able to properly keep the records of the
farm; to estimate the number of acres
in a field; the cords of wood in a tree;
the quantity of stone in a wall; the tons
of hay in a stack; the bushels of grain
in a bin; the gallons of water in a well
or cistern; the pounds of dressed meat
in an animal, and such like matters.

Additional Local Items.

J. H. McBAIX will occupy the pulpit
of the Methodist church, Listowel, on
Sunday evening.

MR. AND MRS. BRADLEY, of London,
formerly of Elma, are renewing old ac-
quaintances in this locality.

J. A. HACKING Listowel, is giving
away a superb music box. See what he
says about it in his advt.

THE I. O. F. purpose giving an enter-
tainment in the Town Hall, Atwood, on
New Year's night, fuller particulars of
which will appear next week.

W. M. BRUCE, L. D. S., of Listowel,
will make his first professional visit to
Atwood next Monday, Dec. 7th, at
Loefer's hotel.

H. HOPE and John Pride returned
from Manitoba last Friday evening.
Mr. Hope will spend the winter in this
locality. They look well, the west hav-
ing evidently agreed with them.

DAN. McMILLAN, for the past season
employed with James A. Gray in the
Elma Cheese Co's factory, left for his
home in Harrington Saturday. Dan is
a rattling good cheesemaker, and Mr.
Gray is well pleased with him.

Be sure and attend the Monkton
Presbyterian church re-opening services
next Sunday, Dec. 6th, and the tea meet-
ing on the following Monday evening.
A program of the interesting proceed-
ings can be found elsewhere in this
issue.

It is evident that the editor of the
Dundas Banner is not a judge of good
music, for he says: "The New Highland
regiment in Toronto is provided with
both drummers and pipers, and it is said
that when they begin to play the street
car horses try to climb into the cars and
hide under the seats."

A MODEL MAN.—There is a man in
our town and he is wondrous wise;
whenever he writes the printer man he
dotteth all his t's. And when he dot-
teth all of them, with great sang froid
and ease, he punctuates each paragraph
and crosses all his t's. Upon one side
alone he writes, and never rolls his leaves;
and from the man of ink a smile, and
mark "insert" receives. And when a
question he doth ask (taught wisely had
he been), he doth the little three-cent
stamp, for postage back, put in.

PERTH TEACHERS.—The annual meet-
ing of the Perth Teachers' Association
was held on Nov. 26th and 27th in the
assembly hall of the Stratford Collegiate
Institute. Mr. Tauner, principal
of the Listowel High school and Presi-
dent of the Association, opened the ses-
sion by a brief address, in which he com-
mented upon some striking educational
facts. There are now in the Province
over 2,000 public school teachers and
600,000 pupils, the expenditure under
the head of public schools reaching to
about \$4,000,000. This is besides the
collegiate institutes, model schools and
universities. Altogether over \$8,000,000
is spent in this province annually in
various ways upon education; and it is
now proposed by some that the author-
ities provide free text books to the pu-
pils, under the claim that such would
be a great saving to the parents, since
when a school room is once equipped,
the books will be passed from one set
of scholars to their successors until the
books are worn out. For want of space
we cannot give even a synopsis of the
several interesting discussions on educa-
tional topics, much to our regret.

The election of officers resulted in elect-
ing Mr. Nethercott, principal of Magee
school in Mitchell, to the president's
chair; and it is safe to predict that the
gavel will be vigorously wielded this
year. The other officers elected were:
Vice-President, Miss Walker; Secre-
tary-Treasurer, R. H. Cowie; Executive
Committee, S. Martin, of St. Mary's;
R. Stuart, of Stratford; Mr. Park, of
Logan, and Wilson Taylor, B. A., of
Stratford. Votes of thanks were pas-
sed to Dr. Sangster, Rev. Mr. Hicks,
Mr. Sherwood and other speakers; to
the Collegiate Institute Board for the
use of the assembly hall, and to the
retiring President, Vice-President and
Secretary, J. A. Tanner, Miss K. Rich-
mond and S. H. Harding, respectively.
The subjects to be handled by Messrs.
Ratcliffe, Follick and Nethercott had to
be laid over for lack of time.

MISS HELEN'S LOVERS.

CHAPTER VI.

"Unfold, ye tender blooms of life;
Sing birds; let all the world be gay;
This well—the morning of our day
Must rise mid joyous songs and strife."
—Lewis Morris.

The first week of Helen's visit had passed, and she had already decided that Carnation Cottage was the pleasantest house possible in which to live, that no companion could be more congenial than Miss Elizabeth, that Betsey's wit was equal to Sheridan's, that Devon was the loveliest county in England—in fact, to be brief, that she was as happy as the lovely July days were long.

Both Miss Elizabeth and the less impressive Betsey had gone down before her charms like ninpins. When she was out of the room, they talked about her; when she was present, they followed her about, watching her with indulgent eyes. As a matter of course, she took the guidance of the household into her firm hands, and even gave advice on the subject of gardening, flitting to and fro the grass-plot, from flower-bed to flower-bed, carrying shears or watering-pot, trowel or rake, hose or spud, as the fancy seized her, with Miss Elizabeth, a little breathless and anxious, but uncomplaining, following at her heels. When, as was sometimes the case, she fell into a wild and whimsical mood and talked and romped more like an irresponsible madcap than the than the dignified young woman she sometimes appeared, Miss Elizabeth, instead of scolding, went into fits of weak laughter.

More than once during her wanderings she had caught a glimpse of a high, yellow dogcart, with a square shouldered figure sitting bolt upright on the box seat, whom she recognized. Usually he had some one beside him; twice it had been another square-shouldered, broad figure like his own; but the third time his companion had been a lady, a pretty girl, whose face was turned toward him as though she was listening while he talked. Once, only once, Helen had met that dogcart face to face, and then its occupant, who had been alone, had drawn up beside her and engaged her for an unconscionably long time in conversation. More than once she had tried to move on, but each time he had recalled her by a question and always on the subject of her loss, on which topic he had, of course, a right to question her. In an affair of dogged determination, Helen had met her master, an amiable, gentle but unflinchingly obstinate master.

Mr. Jones had also called one afternoon at Carnation Cottage, and again it was for the purpose of conversing with Helen about her stolen property, of which, it seemed, he had heard some hopeful news; in fact, he believed the watch had been discovered in a pawnbroker's shop in Birmingham, and in that case before very long he should have the pleasure of restoring it to its owner.

Helen, who had been down on the beach during this event, was toiling slowly up the hill on her way home when Mr. Jones emerged from the garden gate, with the most cherished of her aunt's rosebuds in his button-hole, and an aggressively debonaire and satisfied demeanor. She was overjoyed at the prospect of recovering her watch and listened to all he had to say, which was not a little, on that and on other subjects, with eager eyes and her most gracious manner. When, at last, she left him, he watched her out of sight, and then, turning away, he walked home with a graver look than usual on his carefree, untroubled face; while she, entering the garden, met her excited aunt with a torrent of insane jokes and teasing laughter.

Upon the afternoon of that day which had been fixed for the ball at Newton Hall the Misses Mitford, at Helen's request, had tea early; after which the girl, adjusting her big white hat, and, as a tribute to custom, fetching her gloves which she put in her pocket instead of upon her hands), set off for her daily walk. She paused a moment at the gate to wave a farewell to her aunt, who was bent double over her carnation bed, the surface soil of which she was loosening with a fork.

"The tide is out this evening, auntie; I am going to the rocks. The distant rocks, it's a long walk. I may be late."
"Don't get drowned, love."
"No, auntie."
"Don't get your feet wet."
"No, auntie."

Half an hour later Helen had reached the shore. She loved the sea, the thousand lights and shades that tinged its surface, the restlessness, the eternal variety, the mystery of its troubled life. But that evening she had no time to watch the waves; she walked quickly along the sands, skirting the groups of nursemaids and children with her face turned westward toward the cliffs, which shrouded down into a jutting peninsula. Here the low rocks reached far out into the sea, and then, sinking below the surface, showed like a black shadow through the blue waters. Thither she steered her way.

The bathing-woman, who was standing as sentinel behind a long row of curious, sand-tinged, faded garments which, secured by stones, lay supine on the yellow sands, addressed her as she passed—
"Where be'ee going to, Miss?"
"To the rocks."

"Then plaze to mind the tide: her comes in powerful fast and strong out yonder. Don't ee go out to far, miss. It's safe enough if you'll be a bit careful."

Helen nodded. "She would be careful," she said, and strode on fast.
She toiled laboriously over the rough and broken shingle which intervened between the sands and those splendid rocks—her destination. Most girls would have been daunted by the obstacles of that long and painful walk, and would soon have turned back to join those comrades who were content with pleasures less difficult of access, but with Helen it was altogether otherwise. An impediment in her route was merely a thing to be surmounted; it was no barrier to stop her progress. When once that formidable possession of hers, her mind, was made up, her purpose, she had accustomed herself to consider, was inflexible.

She found the distance she had to traverse was far greater than she had anticipated, and it was long before she—tired, hot and footsore—reached the desired spot and sat down on the first low rock at hand to rest and look about her. The air was redolent of the breath of the sea; a bright breeze was blowing, which put a "sharp head" on the chopping waves, and cut them up into bustling, zig-zag ridges that splashed and broke continually against the rocks, and

tossed and swayed the heavy layers of seaweed to and fro.

She was enjoying herself after a childish fashion, the warm transparent water was tempting. She rolled her sleeves up high, and kneeling down before a pool and she plunged her hand and arm deep down among the seaweed and the stones. She was laughing at the awkward flound of a tiny crab when a call—a clear, loud call—startled her to her feet.

She stood up, raised her dripping, white hand to shade her eyes, and stared in the direction whence the sound had come. A little sailing-boat, in which were seated Mr. Jones and the gentleman whom Helen had seen before in the yellow-wheeled dogcart, was within twenty yards of her. It was the former of these two young men who had so unceremoniously hailed her.

"Hey, hey! You mustn't stay there—don't stay there!" he cried. "The tide has turned; in two minutes those gulleys behind you will be three feet deep. If you don't want a ducking, you had better hurry up, I can tell you."

Helen was dismayed; the situation was exasperating. She did not move: she stooped a little, to be sure that those dreadful feet of hers were concealed, and then she cast a hurried glance around. Where was that rock upon which she had stored her belongings? Alas, she had not marked the place, and now she could not find it.

"I say, don't wait!" cried the voice again. "You will be drowned. There isn't too much time to get across."

"Thank you—thank you," she called back, feebly. "I will go—I am going."

Still she did not move.
"What a good-looking girl!" said Mr. Jones's friend. "No wonder you rowed here ten thousand miles an hour when you saw her! She's a precious deal too pretty to drown. She has lost her head, though. Why don't she go on?"

"No fear of her losing her head," returned the other, with an unkind laugh. "We have told her what to expect, so if she wishes to be drowned she knows how to do it. She is as headstrong as an allegory. If her manners matched her face she would do, but they don't."

"Poor thing! What has she done to you, Bertie? She has never jumped on you, has she? You are such a lucky chap, you expect to get all the roses and none of the thorns. She 'don't take no 'count of us,' as you say in Devon, for she has not budged an inch."

"She is a little fool," said Mr. Jones, shortly. "Turn the boat, Mason. We will bustle up and leave her."

After a mild protest his friend obeyed. Tacking to the wind, the boat sailed down the bay, and landed its occupants on the shore below Noelcombe. Here the men separated, one disappearing in the direction of Newton, the other—after wandering rather aimlessly about the sands for a time—suddenly turned his face westward, and began to plod over the rough route which led to the reef of rocks.

Though Miss Helen Mitford was ungrateful and pig-headed, and though Mr. Jones thought it probable that he should shortly ask the gentle and pliable Lady Lucy Fremantle to marry him, yet he was interested to know what had become of that slender figure which he could still see, with his mind's eye, standing in the sunshine, with her beautiful wet hand and arm raised, and her earnest, startled eyes fixed on him. He had felt unreasonable anger at his companion's admiration of the girl, anger which he had directed upon her luckless head. He had spoken of her with unjustifiable rudeness; it was well for him that she had been out of earshot when he had done so; he could picture her face had she, by any unhappy chance, overheard his words.

If she had not flown at the first hint of danger, then she deserved praise for her pluck—not the condemnation for rashness which he had allotted her.
His head was overflowing with thoughts of her. His heart misgave him that he had not appreciated the daring bravery with which she had heard of her danger (a danger he had somewhat exaggerated), and steadily, calmly, courageously faced it.

Meanwhile, this calm, young heroine, as soon as the boat's head was turned away, cast custom and caution to the winds. The choice between dignity or drowning was not hard to make, between clothed feet or safety, seamlines or preservation, boots or death. Stumbling, clambering, slipping, she ran like a stag over the rocks, fording pools and gulleys recklessly in her panic, cutting and bruising her feet and accomplishing her painful retreat with wonderful celerity considering the difficulties of her path and her constant backward glances at the departing boat.

And so, presently, Mr. Jones saw the figure for which he was in search, approaching him, but most leisurely. How provokingly she dawdled; no house-wren small ever crawled so slowly as she now advanced. Could it be that she recognized him, and from perversity, or coyness, or some unfathomable feminine coquetry, lingered for the mere purpose of annoying him?

The conclusion he naturally deduced from this delightfully unexpected shyness of hers, set his heart beating fast, he had taken her unawares, and thus learned the value of that indifferent manner which it had pleased her to adopt toward him. How exceedingly pretty she looked! Her downcast, black-lashed eyes, her drooping head, that changing color of which he was the author, became her royalty; he would not spoil the picture by speaking and setting her at her ease. Even her voice, as she addressed him hurriedly by name, faltered—there was a deprecating cadence, new as it was sweet, in its tones. His late companion had accused him of desiring to possess, nay, more, of actually possessing "all the roses and none of the thorns"; this blushing rose had assuredly stripped off her prickles, and she was a rare blossom, the fairest of her sisters. His heart warmed to her, he would be most gentle, he would be unconscious of her constraint. But he must be cautious, it would not do to be too—there his resolutions failed him, for Miss Mitford, with a second rapid uncertain movement, sank down again into her former position on the shingle, flushing like Aurora.

It was his duty, of course, to follow her lead and seat himself beside her, and, late though it was, he felt no disinclination to do so. Leisurely, and with a kind smile, he placed himself beside her; his reception had flattered her, he was sure of himself.
"Trust in thyself—then spur amain" for

wooning as for working is an excellent motto.

To give him his due he made himself very agreeable; he fluently he talked and how quietly she listened; she answered him but in soft monosyllables; he felt that he shone in conversation, she was evidently well satisfied with his society, for she made no attempt to move, she sat motionless as a statue. Fired by the troubled expression of her beautiful eyes—by the way, how her sweet face had grown in expression, the anxiety that ruffled her brow, the restlessness, a constraint betrayed by the way in which she toyed continually with some pebbles in her hand, were all new—he began to talk sentiment, it was not his way to be sentimental, he hardly knew what aided him. Following her gaze across the sea, he began to dwell on its beauties. Had she watched last night's sunset, the lights had been—what did that post say? he was sure Miss Mitford knew what he meant and what he meant—"day died like the dolphin." Yes, that was it. Had she seen a storm at sea? Viewed from the coast, he declared it to be a most glorious sight; he would give anything to be with her at Noelcombe when a real nor'easter was blowing, and the waves dashed roaring up against the rocks and drenched the cliffs a hundred feet aloft with spray. But she would be miserable; her kind heart would be with the sailors, and her thought of them would blind her eyes to the beauties of the storm. He was getting on fast; he was going ahead; to his comrade's unutterable relief, he suddenly drew out his watch and changed the subject.

"It is half-past 7," he announced carelessly; he thought that, perhaps, her watchless position had made her regardless of time. "At what a pace the time has gone!"

Every nerve in her body lustily negated that remark, but she said:
"Yes, it is very, very late. Won't you" (timidly) "be late for dinner?"

"Yes," he returned with a regretful sigh; "unless we start at once, I shall probably get no dinner at all."

"Don't," she began with a sudden boldness; "please don't think it necessary to wait for me. I shall not go home for some time. I don't know when I shall go home—not for hours and hours."

"Then," he returned, gravely, "you mean to deprive me altogether of my dinner."
"But, surely, you have forgotten, you must go; it is the night of your ball."
He murmured something which the breaking of the waves drowned, but which was in reality a rash avowal of oblivion to the mundane matters of life under the present circumstances.

She smiled a bewilderingly kind smile into his face.
"Good-by," she said, holding out her hand to him. "I won't allow you to stay for another moment. I should never forgive myself if you lost your dinner through your politeness, and don't you think—I'm sure—at least I think your people will want you and won't know where you are."

A pathetic, pleading note had become entangled in her hesitating tones. He took her cold little hand and held it tightly, answering her with some words apt and soft enough to repay her amply for her favor. He fancied that he knew a good deal about the ways of women, but this one puzzled him. Game so easy of acquisition was sport not worthy of the name. But the hand which he held, small and cold though it was, struggled stoutly for freedom, so stoutly, indeed, that he released it.

Poor Helen; the failure, or rather the result of her final effort to rid herself of this unconscious aggressor overwhelmed her. She was disheartened, perplexed, and tired out. The incoming waves splashed dangerously near her; a few minutes more and her present position would be untenable. Her mouth quivered perceptibly, and the tears started to her eyes. Mr. Jones noticed these preliminaries with dismay; he had barely time to feel that matters were getting serious, and to reflect that the kissing away of these tears would be a blessed work, when her drowned gray eyes were turned tragically to his.

"Won't you go?" Will nothing make you go? she cried, pushing forth, for one moment, from beneath her serge skirt, a bare and bleeding foot at which she pointed with a pregnant gesture. "I have to walk all the way over these dreadful, dreadful stones barefoot. I could not find my boots or stockings when you frightened me; they were out there on the rocks; they have been washed away. Oh! you are laughing—how can you laugh?"

And the tears in her eyes welled over, and rolled slowly down her cheeks.

CHAPTER VII.
There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Hough-hew them how we will.
—SHAKESPEARE.

But if Mr. Jones had smiled, the smile arose from a desire to screen an inevitable chagrin, rather than from any sense of humor at the situation, and at her words he became grave as a judge. Indeed, he felt a little inclined to laugh as did Helen herself at that moment, for he was disagreeably conscious of having played the coxcomb in his thoughts. Had ever man more grievously misread a manner? And yet he was glad—yes, glad that he had been mistaken, and that this young person differed from that vast tribe of *demoiselles a marier*, who advanced uninvited from all corners, and at all stages of his life, to meet him.

At the sight of her distress, he forgot himself; such a lapse of memory was not quite so rare an occurrence with Mr. Jones as with the majority of his sex. Divesting himself instantly of that gallant air which embarrassed her, with considerable tact and kindness he soothed Helen into taking a less hopeless view of her position; and when her tears were dried and she was composed, she found that he had again opened a road through which she could escape from a dilemma.

"But I am giving you so much trouble; you are so kind," she faltered.
"Trouble? Nonsense, it's no trouble at all. I was going into the village, anyway. I shall get up to your place in no time, and explain what has happened. You stay quietly here; no, not just here, but a dozen yards further in. Get up; give me your hands; lean on me, that's right. Bah! how those beastly stones hurt you. There, you're all safe now, and the tide won't be in for an hour. Don't move, and I will undertake that your maid shall bring your shoes and stockings before you know where you are. No, don't thank me, it's absurd. You know it was all my fault for scaring you out of your life on the rocks. Good-bye, till to-morrow, I wish"—pressing the hand he held suddenly and firmly—"I wish to heaven that you were coming to our dance to-night."

But before he had reached Noelcombe, when his young blood had had time to cool, and when the extraordinary influence of the girl's presence was removed, he was no longer sure of the truth of that forcibly expressed desire, for he remembered Lady Lucy to whom he had already engaged himself for half-a-dozen dances, and to whom he quite intended to engage himself for life.

Some time later that evening, Miss Elizabeth Mitford, her spectacles upon her nose, was delicately perambulating her dewy lawn, with her upgathered skirts in one hand and a jam-pot containing a deadly solution of salt and water in the other. The passion of her nationality, the thirst for sport, shone in her eager, downcast eyes.

"Auntie, let those wretched slugs live on for just one more night," she said; her suggestions were apt to fall from her automatic lips in the guise of commands. "Come over here, and look at the sea and let me talk to you. When you are slughunting, you never hear a word I say."
Thus adjured, the disturbed sportswoman drew herself upright by a stiff effort, and with a guilty confusion turned to her niece.
"My love, I did not see you, I thought you were in the drawing-room singing that odd song of yours, or I should not have come out here. How," anxiously, "are you poor, dear feet?"

Helen looked down critically at those invalids which were roaming within her aunt's capacious house boots—cloth boots, they were capped with patent leather, lined with scarlet flannel, side laced, devoid of heels and roomy.

"Oh, they are all right now, Auntie, they don't hurt at all, I had forgotten them. I assure you, it is awful when they press their identity on one—as mine did upon me on the beach."
"Mr. Jones is a most kind-hearted person, Helen."
The girl had turned aside to pick a crimson rose from the tree behind her, which she placed in the bosom of her gown; she was humming very softly

"It may draw you a tear
Or a box on the ear,
You can never be sure till you've tried."
"I learned both the value of boots and of messengers," she answered, watching the sky.

Though Miss Elizabeth had obediently joined Helen, her eyes were not on that marvellous and glorious panorama of changing color to which they had been directed but had crept down to the hunting ground at her feet.

"Auntie," in a slow, low-pitched tone, "were you ever in love?"

Miss Elizabeth, scrutinizing the lawn, said, with a pre-occupied air:
"Were you ever in love, my dear?"

"Oh, yes, my dear, to be sure I was."
"Then you fell in love?"

"Yes, yes, certainly I did."
"Well?" inquisitively.
No answer.
"Well, Auntie?" a little louder, and persuasively.
"Well—what—my dear?"

"What happened when you were in love?"

"Nothing which I can at this moment recollect, Helen."
"Then you were not engaged?"

"Yes, indeed, I was engaged for nearly a year, love. It was an anxious time and Thomas jilted me."
Helen drew in her breath and flushed.

Her curiosity had inflicted a wound on this poor lady, who must yet be made of tough material for she had been jilted, jilted, killed, and yet her outraged pride had not killed her! Helen, in her angry distress, could not speak, but the victim of the wrong manifested no agitation, she went on commenting on the circumstance with serene complaisance.

"Dear me, Helen, you have no notion how unpleasant it all seemed, and how foolishly I fretted. It is hard to foresee in a present distress a future gain. Providence was very good to me. The poor thing for whom he jilted me became his wife—a position I was ignorant enough to envy her. She has had a hard life, for he made a most uncomfortable and selfish husband, while I, my dear, have spent the autumn of my happy life without a care."

My love, the adoption of a life-partner is too great a risk to be willingly undertaken by any one except those who are fearless through the inexperience of their extreme youth. * * * My goodness me! Helen, there, look upon the stalk of that extended picotee! Do you see it? Rapacious little wretch! I must secure him," and she ran back to recommence her engrossing occupation. Then Helen re-entered the little porch and a few moments later the sound of music reached Miss Elizabeth through the open window. Helen was singing a new song, unfamiliar to the household.

Upon the following afternoon the younger Miss Mitford, looking as sweet and fresh and fair as the flowers around her, was sitting about the grass plot as she waited for the carriage which Lady Jones had promised should call at four o'clock to pick her up on its way to Rivers Meet. She wore, with sad extravagance, her very best gown, a thin electric cotton that matched the color of her eyes, and clad in which she looked her best, and knew it. In her waistbelt she had carefully stored a whole *parterre* of her aunt's choicest carnations; her nut-brown locklocks were arranged to perfection beneath the broad brim of her hat.

"Too-to-to-toot!" the stirring and lively call of a horn, the rumble of wheels, the sharp trot of horses' hoofs, the jingling of harness precluded the arrival of the Jones' coach, which presently, loaded with a boisterous, laughing, happy crew, drew up alongside the door of Carnation Cottage.

Neither Lady Jones nor her son were among the party, but a girl, whom Helen afterwards learned to be Patricia Jones, called out, lustily:
"How do you do?" following the question by the advice to "Get up as fast as possible, for the horses won't stand."

So Helen mounted the steps precipitately and squeezed herself into the small space on the third seat back, whither she was directed—a little abashed at finding herself the one outsider among a party of inmates

—a position seldom enviable. Her happy faculty of easy enjoyment served her in good stead during that drive, for, more from lack of invitation than want of inclination, she took small part in that "feast of reason and flow of soul" floating around her. She was in the habit of taking her stand in the foreground of the scene; here she was unceremoniously thrust into the background, and subsequently ignored—no doubt a wholesome though an unpalatable experience for the damsel, who, however, laughed at such witticisms as she heard, observed the company, and craned her neck first on one side, then on the other, to catch a full sight of the surrounding country, and culled plenty of pleasure from so doing.

Patricia, Anastasia, and the other half-dozen girls were fully occupied with their respective swains, and the aftermath of the previous night's flirtations was being cropped on all sides.

The young man whom Helen had seen with Mr. Jones in the boat was driving, and by his side on the box-seat Anastasia sat; such attention as he could spare from the team, which required careful handling over the Devon roads, she exercised.

Once, and once only, Patricia addressed her silent guest—
"I'm afraid you have not much room, Miss Mitford. My brother said you would go in the landau with my mother, and she forgot all about you and started an hour ago." Then, turning to the man next her, she went on—"Bertie drove Lady Lucy in the dogcart; she was more than half afraid, but he insisted."

"Have they settled it?" he asked, with that sort of smile which flickers only over one "it."
Miss Jones shrugged her high, broad shoulders.

"Bertie is like all the rest of you, Sir Edwin," she returned—"doesn't know his own mind. The fact is he is an unconscious flirter, though if one told him so he wouldn't believe it."

The gentleman addressed murmured some response, at which Patricia's rosy cheeks grew rosier, and to which she retorted with gratified smiles.

Helen was an unsympathetic observer of these soft passages; her lips hardened a little. "They are all making fools of themselves—every one," she thought, and she plumed herself on her superiority to these weaknesses.

Up and down the heaving country the strong team of hill-trained horses trotted fast. The air faded a color into Helen's cheeks, and brightened her eyes. The chaperon of the party was a girl, little older than Helen herself, whose husband was Helen's neighbor, and who, before they reached their destination, fell into a broken conversation with her. When they alighted at Rivers Meet he elected to constitute himself her companion, and though he was heavy, dull, and universally discontented, she was compelled to accept his proffered society, as it seemed to be a choice between him as her squire or no one. Thus she spent the greater part of the time with him, trying conscientiously to amuse and interest him, but failing obviously. She received a careless smile and pre-occupied greeting from her young host. He did not speak to her; his presence was in great demand. A girl with a weak, inanimate face, whom Helen heard addressed as Lady Lucy, was always by his side, and he seemed to bestow some of that superfluous energy of his upon the arrangement of the picnic, for the servants were flying to and fro at his behests.

Now this wise young man had read "the books of woman's looks rather deeply; he knew the feminine weakness that desires everything except that one thing which she possesses, that values nothing which she owns, but ever casts a covetous eye upon the unattainable, and so, though with considerable reluctance, he scrupulously neglected Helen. The picnic part of the entertainment was worthy of its source: iced drinks with startling names; sandwiches, cool, curious and unwholesome; tea, coffee, sugared and almonded cakes, bon-bons, and tea-table accessories beloved of women were pressed upon the guests by troops of servants. No man need stir a finger on his comrade's behalf, and therefore the men for once in a way, enjoyed a picnic.

"That is the muster, old chap," said Helen's squire with alacrity, addressing Mr. Jones. "Come along, Miss Mitford, you and I must be off. Awfully noisy place this—Nagara not in it. Shan't be sorry to get into the quiet. See you again. Good-bye. Good-bye."
"Good-bye, Jack," said he, "but it isn't good-bye to Miss Mitford. If she will allow me, I am to have the pleasure of driving her back in my cart. Lady Lucy fancies there is going to be a thunderstorm, so she has booked for the landau, and I can't be such a brute as to sunder any of the couples on the coach."

By this speech Mr. Jones had shown the subtlety of the serpent; by his indifferent, but incontestable invitation, he precluded the possibility of Helen's either refusing his escort or guessing at what pains he had been in perfecting the present arrangement. To which arrangement she acquiesced quite graciously—her pride would not allow her to wince beneath the punishment of her vanity.

"Will you go down and see the start, Miss Mitford? Or will you come a hundred yards higher up the stream and have a look at the pools?"

She hesitated; she had no inclination to see the start, she had no interest in her late companions. Mr. Jones read her silence to his liking.

"We won't see them off. Good-bye's are melancholy duties, you are quite right. Come along down this path, it's not far," and he led the way through the bracken, "but such a ripping place when you get there. We have plenty of time, I am going to drive you home by the New Cut round the Great Tor—it is a shorter way than the way you came, but the road isn't safe for coaching. You want a good head and a steady nerve to appreciate the view, but you possess both, I know."

To this locality Bertie guided his companion.
"Isn't this ripping?" said he, leaning against the rock, upon a ledge of which she had seated herself. "I wanted you to see the pools. I knew you would like Rivers Meet. Just look and listen, I won't talk to you. A human voice or a human being is superfluous here. We are too insignificant to assert ourselves; we ought to take back seats and keep quiet."

(To be Continued.)

Baby's Bedtime Song.
Sway to and fro in the twilight gray,
This is the ferry for Shadowtown;
It always sails at the end of day,
Just as the darkness is closing down.

Rest, little head, on my shoulder, so
A sleepy kiss is the only fare;
Drifting away from the world we go,
Baby and I in a rocking chair.

See where the fire-logs glow and spark,
Glitter the lights of Shadowland;
The pelting rains on the window, hark!
Are rippling lapping up its strand.

There where the mirror is glancing dim,
A lake with its shimmering cool and still;
Blossoms are waving above its brim,
Those over there on the window-sill.

Rock slow, more slow, in the dusky light,
Silently lower the anchor down;
Dear little passenger, say good night,
We've reached the harbor of Shadowtown.

Is This Common Humanity?
New York Herald: A few days ago—the story is familiar to the public—a young woman without friends, without money, without hope, attempted to end her sufferings with laudanum at the Grand Central depot. She was taken to the Bellevue Hospital, where with due care and proper treatment she recovered. She has chosen to conceal her identity from the public. Nothing is known derogatory to her character. It is a question whether she was mentally responsible for her rash act. Now, what do the authorities propose to do with this unfortunate young woman who is penniless and friendless in this great metropolis? Send her home? Provide her with means to go to her friends? Help her to get employment? Send her to an appropriate retreat for the mentally afflicted? No. She is to be arraigned as a common criminal in a police court. She has offended, say the apostles of justice, against that section of the Penal Code which declares an attempt at suicide to be a felony punishable by imprisonment in a State prison. This is an absurd law. If it has any effect it can only be to make a would-be suicide more desperate—more determined not to fail in the attempt. As a matter of fact it has proved a dead letter, and rightly so. It ought to be blotted from our statute book. Shame on the attempt to use it for the persecution of an unfortunate being on the threshold of womanhood and to brand with infamy a young life which deserves more humane treatment.

The Badger's Ready Victim.
A young man rushed into a city police station last night to breathlessly tell the Sergeant in charge that he had been made the victim of a badger game. He had, in the afternoon, gallantly sheltered a dashing young woman under his umbrella in Broadway. She invited him to call on her in the house by the name of the angry husband. He accepted and was confronted at a closet and played the role of the angry husband. It was the same old game. And the victim had only himself to blame for falling into the trap. It doesn't appear to be necessary for either the green-goods man or the badger gang to change tactics. Given the alluring promise of good money for a song, and the unwary farmer glides blindly into the swindler's grasp. Given the blandishments of a bright woman of the street, and the city "smart" man becomes an easy victim of the badger. It is on the cards for yesterday, for to-day, for to-morrow.—*New York World.*

John Mayer's Plea.
Chicago Press: There was a powerful sermon in an appeal that was made by John Mayer, a good-looking German, to Justice Lyon yesterday. "I can't find employment, and would like to be sent to the Bridewell." "Well, I'll make it \$25," said the justice. "Oh, please make it \$75," Mayer begged, "and that will keep me till the grass grows again." And still we hear from press, pulpit and platform, and in essays on triumphant democracy, that "there is work for all, opportunity for all, plenty for all," only some folks are lazy, trifling, good-for-nothing. As a comment on this view of social conditions, John Mayer's plea for imprisonment for 150 days is almost tragic.

We Give It Up.
Buffalo News: According to the remarks made at the Women's Christian Temperance Union in Boston no woman who wears cosmetics can be ranked among the really elect. What connection can there be between whiskey and the straight-laced women of the country?

All the Same.
Bazar: "Say, Bonny," says Hicks, enthusiastically, "you never saw my baby, did—"
"No," returned Bronson, shortly, "but I've seen plenty of others. Let's go play billiards."

In the Mart of Love.
New York Herald: "Was Bond's marriage a failure?"
"No, an embezzlement. It took place after six months' residence in Dakota."

Uncle Sam's Tender Notes.
Philadelphia Times: Chili, China and Canada are the high Cs with Uncle Sam is bound to reach unless he splits his larynx.

A Rare Chance.
Milton Champion: Champion for one year for a barrel of snow apples.

At the Chicago flower show the golden rod was selected as the national flower.

It has just been learned, says the Calgary Tribune, that the survey party which left Calgary two weeks ago, ostensibly to make a survey from that place to the boundary in connection with the C. & E. railway, has gone to Crow's Nest. The report which was circulated that they were going to make a survey to the boundary was evidently unfounded. No doubt the survey is made by the direction of the C. P. R., and is in connection with the proposed new line by Crow's Nest Pass to the coast.

A device of English parentage is a posta balance combined with a knife, in which the letter is hung to the blade of the knife, the handle of which is balanced on the edge of the table.

He—Why are you so sad, darling? She—I was just thinking, dearest, that this was the last evening we could be together till to-morrow.

She—How odd of Mr. Ergent to make me a present of a parrot! The parrot—Not at all! He's trained me to speak a good word for him.

STUDENTS OF COOKERY.

Ladies Showing Increased Interest in Miss Parloa's Lectures.

LAST NIGHT'S DEMONSTRATIONS.

There was a larger turn-out of ladies than ever at Miss Parloa's cooking lesson last evening, but men were small potatoes and few in the hall. The lecture began promptly at 7.30 and it was twenty minutes to eleven when the sampling was done. One of the dishes on the evening's programme was scored off, fish being unobtainable, but the instructions were given so that the ladies can experiment in the seclusion of their own kitchens.

The first dish was tapioca cream, and measuring cups and knitting were laid aside as Miss Parloa arose to give the formula, and several hundred notebooks were opened to jot it down. It was as follows:

Wash four tablespoonfuls of tapioca; put it into half a pint of cold water and soak overnight. In the morning pour off all the water remaining (if any—sometimes it absorbs it all), and put the tapioca in a double boiler, with a quart of boiling milk; stir in the yolks of four eggs, half a teaspoonful of salt, and one cupful of sugar, well beaten together. Cook the mixture, stirring constantly, till it thickens like a soft custard—say about seven minutes. Have the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth, and as soon as the cream is cooked stir this froth into it; season with either a teaspoonful of vanilla or lemon extract; pour into an earthen dish and let get perfectly cold. At serving time pour into a glass dish. The dish looks better if you have some bits of bright jelly to put over it.

Having given the "specifications," she proceeded to the practical demonstration, meanwhile talking away about the treatment of meats, and the advantages of broiling and roasting over other methods. Preparing to deal with a leg of mutton before her, she warned the class that at first the oven must be hot. Wipe the fat, season well with salt and pepper and dredge it well with flour, being also very generous with the pan—to let plenty go into it. Then put it into the hot oven. As soon as it is brown on one side turn it over and brown the other side. Miss Parloa's pan had feet on it and the meat lay on a rack in the pan, keeping it out of the hot water below. Always put hot water in, but the meat must be kept up or it will stew. It must be dredged, not with the fat, but with the gravy water, every twenty minutes, being turned over with a spoon and fork, but the latter must not pierce it. Each time it is turned over it must be generously basted with the liquor, then lightly with salt, pepper and flour. The object of putting the water in is to keep the temperature down to that of boiling water. And so the leg of lamb was treated.

Speaking of custards Miss Parloa extolled the double boiler and emphasized the value of constant stirring and slow cooking, and impressed on the class that at a certain point the custard must be removed from the fire. For a quart of soft custard she would use four eggs. The custards made with yolks alone are smoother. Too much sugar ought not to be used; half a cup would be too much.

While the meat was cooking and the tapioca cream cooling, the following method of dealing with the sweet potato was discussed, and subsequently the dish was cooked:

Cook (boil) the potatoes one hour; pare them, and cut them in halves or quarters; season with salt, dredge and put in a pan flat sides down and spread over with soft butter; then set the pan in a little powdered brown for 20 minutes to half an hour, according to what is called glazed sweet potatoes.

A very tasty dish was the mashed and browned potatoes in cream sauce, and great interest was taken in its preparation by the ladies. It was as follows:

For six persons use one quart of cold boiled potato cut in cubes; one slice of cold boiled sprouts of parsley, one slice of carrot; three tablespoonfuls of butter, one level teaspoonful of salt, a quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, two scant tablespoonfuls of flour, one pint of milk, one cupful of grated bread crumbs (not stale bread); beat the flour and two tablespoonfuls of the butter together (it was explained that the beating must be thorough and the result a light, creamy mass or the mixture would be lumpy) in the saucepan; add the onion, parsley, carrot and half the salt and pepper. Beat the milk and pour it gradually on the contents of the saucepan; then set the pan on the stove; when the milk begins to boil set the pan back where the mixture will simmer five minutes. Season the potatoes with the remaining salt and pepper and put them into a grain dish or any shallow escarp pan and strain the hot sauce over them and sprinkle the crumbs over this. Do with the other tablespoonful of butter. Set the dish in a rather hot oven and cook for 20 minutes.

The cooking went on merrily and the ladies, fired questions at the teacher, on various topics. The assistant who had the lamb, and while the fire got in his work Miss Parloa gave the formula for the missing number, fish-au-gratin.

Any kind of fresh fish, free from skin and bones, will do. Use for one pint of fish a cup and a half of cream or milk, one tablespoonful of flour, two of butter, a quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, one and a half teaspoonfuls of salt, half a tablespoonful of onion juice, eight tablespoonfuls of grated bread crumbs. Break the fish into a plate with a fork and sprinkle over it half of the pepper and one teaspoonful of the salt, mixing a little with a fork; put the milk or cream into a small sauce-pan and heat it to the boiling point; meanwhile heat together the flour and one tablespoonful of the butter and stir it into the boiling milk, stir for one minute and add the onion juice and pepper; take it from the fire and put about half a spoonful of the sauce into each of six scallop shells, now put in a thin layer of fish and another graded bread crumbs over each dish; melt the second tablespoonful of butter and sprinkle over the crumbs. Place the scallop shells in a large pan and put in a rather hot oven for fifteen minutes and serve immediately.

As soon as the lamb was done Mr. Priestman was called to carve, and a bevy of young ladies assisted him. The meat, potatoes, sweet potatoes and tapioca cream were passed round and unanimously voted good.—*Hamilton Times.*

Robert Dinnie, poet and antiquarian, and father of Donald Dinnie, the famous athlete, died at Kincardine-on-Neil, Scotland on the 29th ult. He was 83 years of age.

A plumber is not the only man who make money by the judicious use of soft solder.

Jack—Well, Jim, I proposed to Miss Summer last night. Jim—Did she give you her heart? Jack—No, but I got a piece of her mind.

The latest feather boa around the fashionable woman's neck looks like a fringe of whiskers.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Brantford is to have an electrical street railway system.

Complete cable service with Brazil has been re-established.

Adam Lotto, of Napanee Mills, has been killed in a railroad accident at Chicago.

The Montreal agent of immigration reports 26,729 arrivals during the past year.

A case of smallpox has been quarantined in Kingston, N. Y., by the Board of Health.

The German Government has forbidden Berlin bankers to assist Russia in floating her loans.

There now 4,000 miners on strike in Indiana, and the supply of soft coal is almost entirely cut off.

The drought which prevailed in Texas since early summer was broken on Saturday by a copious rainfall.

Count Tolstoi's two daughters have opened a free soup kitchen for the famine-stricken near their father's chateau.

Over half a foot of snow fell in St. Paul, Minn., on Saturday morning, and it looks as if winter had commenced in earnest.

Messrs. McNaughton & Co., of Windsor, on Friday took across the river into Detroit 14,760 dozen of eggs, valued at \$2,214.

The Spanish Cabinet Ministers, with Senor Canovas del Castillo as President, have resigned their portfolios as a result of the recent crisis.

From November 1st, 1890, to November 1st, 1891, there were 429 homestead entries in the Edmonton land office, an increase of 290 over the preceding year.

At Lonsdale, Hastings county, a verdict of wilful murder has been returned against James McGinnis in connection with the death of R. Ford on Thanksgiving Day.

On Saturday afternoon Mayor Clarke laid the corner-stone of the new City Hall of Toronto. The total cost will be \$1,000,000. The building is to be ready for use in 1895.

The commercial treaty between Austria and Italy was signed at Munich yesterday. It gives Italy large facilities in the exportation of wines, olives, fruits and manufactures.

Dr. Allen, the Medical Health Officer of the city of Toronto, took possession of the old smallpox hospital on Saturday afternoon, for the purpose of using it as an infectious diseases hospital for isolating diphtheria patients.

Mr. Foster, Minister of Finance, denies the truth of the report that the Dominion Government has nearly completed arrangements with Mr. C. Furness, M. P., President of the Furness Steamship Company, for a fast Atlantic mail service.

The Pope has appointed the Bishop of Chicoutimi, Province of Quebec, Canada, to be coadjutor of the Archbishop of Quebec, with the right of succession to the archbishopric. The Vicar-General of Quebec, it is expected, will succeed to the Bishopric of Chicoutimi.

A new binder, invented by E. Ingleton, of Brantford, and intended to bind all kinds of grain with straw taken from the sheaf while being cut, is about to be introduced. On Thursday last several sheaves were bound to the entire satisfaction of those who were permitted to witness the operation.

A telegram from the Viceroy of India states that no doubts are entertained that the pilot brig Cudloo founded during the terrible hurricane which recently passed over the Andaman Islands and the Bay of Bengal. The Cudloo had a crew of six British officers and 35 natives, and it is believed all were drowned.

Mr. W. Cusden, M. C. R. brakeman, St. Thomas, aged 22, died suddenly yesterday morning. He had been ill with peritonitis, recovered and was to have gone out on his run to-day, but was taken ill again on Saturday afternoon and died on Sunday morning. He came from Manchester, England, four years ago, and has no relatives in Canada.

There was a lively fracas at Deseronto on Saturday evening, the result of family troubles. Douglas Powles assaulted his father-in-law, Charles Maracle, pounding him severely on the head and stabbing him several times in the thigh. Two hours later two sons of Charles Maracle gave Powles a terrible beating, disfiguring his face and hand.

A young man named Barnes, a cutter in John Marshall & Co.'s establishment, London, was arrested on a capias at the instance of Mrs. Hughes, who charged him with seducing her daughter, married the latter in jail last Wednesday, and as soon as he was liberated he swallowed a quantity of croton oil, from the effects of which he died last evening. An inquest will be held.

James Mahoney, a laborer of Belleville, while working for Contractor Joshua Lang, also of Belleville, on the roof of the new Roman Catholic Church at Brockville, fell from a broken scaffold on Saturday at 3 p. m. and died at midnight from fracture of the skull. He leaves a wife and one child in destitute circumstances. Joshua Lang, H. Sills and a man named Lister were also on the scaffold, but caught themselves and were uninjured.

Mr. George Curzon's appointment to be Under Secretary for India is a marked instance of political selection for fitness sake. He is 32 and an Oxford celebrity, has travelled much in the East, has written a readable book of most solid merit, is a man of the world, has been Private Secretary to Lord Salisbury, has five years' party experience, and has the crowning distinction of being a leading spirit in that select company known as "The Souls," to which Mr. Balfour also belongs.

An immense demonstration was held in Limerick yesterday in commemoration of the death of the Manchester "martyrs," Messrs. Michael Davitt, John Redmond, Edward Harrington and others met on a common platform. The speakers demanded the release of the Irishmen imprisoned in England. The meeting passed off quietly. Letters apologizing for their absence were received from Mr. John Dillon and Mr. William O'Brien, who were in Mitchells-town, where they addressed 6,000 persons at a federation meeting.

At the Somersetshire Assizes on Saturday the Rev. Dr. James Casper Clutterbuck, D. C. L., inspector of workhouse schools, was tried for obtaining on false pretences and with intent to defraud, from Mrs. Turner, of Park street, Bath, the sum of £1,600; from Charles Martin

Hodges the sum of £1,000; from William Pearce, master of the Dorchester workhouse, the sum of £2,000; from Dr. Blaxall, of Clanlodge, Bath, the sum of £2,400; from the Rev. C. McCausland, of Woodhall Place, Bath, the sum of £2,500; and from the Rev. H. H. Pearce, of Bathwick, Bath, the sum of £2,650, in all the sum of £16,050. Dr. Clutterbuck pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to five years' penal servitude.

Mrs. Lavinia Mason, the stewardess of the steamer Mongolian, which arrived at Liverpool from Montreal on Wednesday last, was arraigned in court on Saturday, charged with shooting, with intent to kill, Purser Stewart, of the same vessel, while the steamer was passing Londonderry on Friday last. The prisoner declared that Stewart had betrayed her under promise of marriage, and when asked to fulfil his engagement on the steamer's arrival at Liverpool he threatened to discard her. She then became so enraged that she fired three shots at him for the purpose of frightening him, and that she did not desire to do him serious bodily injury. Two of the bullets, however, took effect in Stewart's body, painfully wounding him. The prisoner was remanded without bail.

Brazilian ports are infected with yellow fever.

A big binder twine trust has been formed in Chicago.

Counterfeit one dollar Dominion of Canada notes are in circulation near Ottawa.

Winnipeg City Council has passed a resolution in favor of a direct railway line to Duluth.

Stratford Council proposes to have a new fire hall. A by-law will be submitted to the people.

M. de Giers, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, dined with President Carnot last night in Paris.

The by-law to raise \$28,000 for water-works for Parry Sound was carried yesterday by a majority of 19.

During the past week there were 33 failures in Canada, as compared with 27 for the corresponding period last year.

The London Baptist Social Union has endorsed the proposal to hold a Baptist Ecumenical Conference in Chicago in 1893.

It is reported that the Czar is only waiting for a chance to choose a successor to M. Vishnegradski as Minister of Finance.

The election trials in North Perth and East Bruce were proceeded with yesterday at Stratford and Walkerton respectively.

There was a rumor current in Ottawa yesterday that Lord Stanley intends resigning the Governor-Generalship next month.

Judge Elliott at London yesterday decided that the Liberal notices of objections to names on the Dominion voters' list were invalid.

The special train to transport 250 marines and 25 officers of the Imperial service from Vancouver to Halifax left Montreal last night for Vancouver.

There is a rumor current that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company will start a telephone company in Montreal in opposition to the Bell Company.

At a public meeting in Windsor Thursday night addresses were made by Dr. Beers and Magistrate Bartlett. Resolutions condemning annexation proposals were adopted.

Harry H. Hutchinson, a Canadian, was arrested at Chicago yesterday on a charge of smuggling opium. In the bottom of his trunk 110 half-pound packages of the drug were found.

The action of the National Bank, the principal creditors of the Borghese family, compels the seizure of the Borghese gallery in Rome. The sum of £320,000 is asked for the collection.

Major Wissmann, the well-known German officer who led an expedition into the interior of East Africa, is lying seriously ill in Cairo. He is suffering from inflammation of the lungs.

Some five days ago two young men, one aged 17 and the other aged 16 years, named Buffard, of St. Lambert, and Langlois, of St. Jean de Chrysostome, were accidentally drowned in Black Lake, five miles from Thetford Mines.

Guerin and Feron yesterday instituted, in the name of J. P. Whelan, an action for \$10,000 damages against Ernest Paucard. The action is based on the publication in *L'Electeur* of certain statements regarding the Whelan charges.

Giacinto Epifanio, an Italian, who for the past six years has carried on a steamship agency, general store and banking business among the poorer class of his countrymen in Philadelphia, is believed to have absconded with upwards of \$50,000 belonging to his countrymen.

There is a report current in London that the Canadian Government has completed negotiations with Mr. Furness, M. P., head of the Furness line of steamers, for an express mail service between a port in the English Channel and Canada, making the journey in five days.

Wm. Hensberry, a brakeman on the Canadian Pacific railway, met with a serious accident at Woodstock yesterday. While shunting in the yard he fell off a car, injuring his left leg above the ankle. Hensberry, after being attended by the company's local surgeon, was able to be taken to his home at St. Thomas.

James Warder, of the Consolidated Company, writes from Fairhaven, Washington. He is one of the stockholders of a company just organized on Puget Sound for the propagation of black cats. An island is to be purchased, and there the black cat breed is to be perpetuated. These cats will live on fish, and are to be raised for their fur.

The Prince of Wales passes many hours at the bedside of his son, Prince George, who is ill with typhoid fever. The fact that Prince George has gained the thirteenth day of his illness without suffering delirium is much in favor of his rapid recovery. Typhoid fever is quite prevalent in London, 279 cases having been reported during the past week.

A London cable says: Sir Charles Tupper was to-day appointed director of the General Mining Company, a small concern with a capital of £200,000 sterling, owning mines in Nova Scotia. Sir Charles' nomination to the board of the Bank of British Columbia occasioned surprise, and his acceptance of the present post again raises the question whether an active share in the control of public companies is consistent

with the conditions of tenure of the post of High Commissioner.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* announces that Lord Lothian, Hon. David Robert Plunket, Sir Charles Tupper, Sir James King, Sir Robert Wm. Cochrane-Patrick, and a number of others, including Mr. Skinner, director of the Northwest Land Company, have been appointed a commission to form colonies in Canada, composed of Scotch crofters and inhabitants of congested districts in Ireland, using the fund already provided for that purpose.

A cave-in occurred yesterday morning in a Brantford sewer, the supports of the trenches giving way and burying two men, John McGregor and Neil McNeil, nearly up to their necks. McNeil was crushed against some of the woodwork, and was at first thought to be badly injured. The mishap took place shortly after 11 o'clock, and it was 12.30 before the victims were freed. They were taken home in a badly bruised and shaken condition.

The Exchange Telegraph Company has further advices from Rio de Janeiro this afternoon stating that affairs throughout Brazil are rapidly approaching a crisis. Everywhere discontent and disaffection with the present regime are becoming more pronounced. In general the political condition of the country is described as bordering on anarchy. The Exchange Telegraph Company's despatch further declares that Fonseca's death is probable at any moment.

The British Liberal leaders have decided to incorporate in the platform approved at the Newcastle conference an English Tenants' Rights bill. This decision is one of the most important steps that the party has ever taken. The question of ameliorating the position of British farmers, by giving them greater security for their capital and freedom from harassing covenants imposed by landlords, has long been recognized as ripening towards Liberal legislation. This resolution on the part of the Liberals has been hastened by the movement of the Conservatives in the same direction.

On the centre door in the main entrance to St. Patrick's Church, Ottawa, some person unknown painted last night, in letters nearly two feet high, "No Popery." The lettering was carefully done in red paint, taken from a barrel left in front of the church yesterday by a city contractor, who is making a pavement on the street. The steps in front of the church were daubed with paint. On the door of the newly-erected St. Patrick's lyceum, which adjoins the residence of Rev. Father Whelan, was also painted the inscription, "No Popery," done in tall, carefully-formed Roman letters.

What a Kiss Has Done.

Was not Voltaire publicly kissed in the stage box by the beautiful Duchesse de Villars, in compliance with the demands of an enthusiastic pit to thus reward the author of "Merope?" The kiss has been the bribe of politics, for when Fox was contesting the hard won seat at Westminster the beautiful Duchess of Devonshire offered to kiss all who would vote for the great statesman.

And the inspiration of patriotism is the kiss, for did not the fair Lady Gordon turn recruiting sergeant when the ranks of the Scottish regiment had been depleted by Salamanca and tempted the gallant lads by placing the recruiting shilling between her lips for all who would take it with their own?

Temperance and Strife.

Canada Presbyterian: Temperance advocates have exhausted strength enough on each other to have well nigh driven the liquor traffic from this continent. An effort to do any good thing may end in nothing more or better than a wrangle about how it ought to be done. One is often tempted to think that the one-man power is, after all, about as good as self-government provided the one man is a reasonably fair kind of mortal. The working of popular government in either church or State involves an enormous amount of unnecessary friction.

Why He is Enlisted.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott: So long as there are women in cities who buy their food by selling their womanhood; so long as there are men in the rich coal fields of Illinois who must stand without shivering at the door, with pick in hand and muscle ready for work, while wealth locks the coal fields up against them and a shivering Pennsylvania man work twelve hours a day, with no time to court their wives or kiss their children, so long my heart and my hand are enlisted in any and every movement that gives fair promise for the emancipation of industry.

A Fake Hen Story.

Rochester Herald: The newspapers hostile to ex-President Hayes have for several years had a great deal of fun at his expense over his alleged poultry farming. Now the ex-president quietly punctures the whole business with the statement made at Atlanta recently to the effect that he had never raised a chicken in his life. "The story of the chickens was started by my friends as a joke," said the ex-president; "they began it for the fun of it, and others who were not friendly to me, wishing perhaps to belittle me in the eyes of the public, published the fake for all it was worth."

The Humane Girl.

George—Either you must marry me or put me out of my misery.
Ethel—Must I choose?
George—You must.
Ethel—(With a sigh)—Well, where is the axe?

In the Court Room.

Texas Sitings: Judge (to a very homely old maid)—Miss, in what year were you born?
Witness—In the year 1866.
Judge—Before or after Christ?

"Money talks," but to most people it says vood-by.

At a newspaper exhibition in Paris there are 6,000 specimens of journalism from all parts of the world.

Do not situations of hazard best prove the sincerity of friends?

The man who has never made a fool of himself has lost the luxury of an opportunity; and he was probably a fool to start with.

A man was put in the stocks in England as late as the year 1860.

In the North Perth election case, at Osgoode Hall, Toronto, Nov. 30th, the trial judges postponed their decision on preliminary objections until December 19th. The South Ontario case, which is identical, has also been postponed.

The Toronto *Globe* says:—Hon. Oliver Mowat sent a letter to Dr. McKay, M. P. for South Oxford, prior to the recent meeting at Woodstock in the interests of annexation. He argued in favor of maintaining the connection with the empire.

The municipal pot has not commenced to boil yet. It is a matter of doubt with many whether our present Council could be replaced by men as well able to grapple with the affairs of the township, especially the drainage system now under way. This drainage problem is peculiar to Elma, and to work it in the best interests of all concerned requires men of shrewd, calculating minds and years of experience.

The village Council of Chesley has passed a by-law making it unlawful to sell cigars, tobacco and all such like, to minors under the age of 14 years, unless on written authority of the parents. Had such a law been enacted years ago by municipalities, generally, there would today be less tobacco used, less liquor drunk, and fewer dissipated wrecks of humanity in our land. Tobacco using is generally the forerunner of strong drink; and mark our words, that out of ten persons who use tobacco seven will not hesitate taking something—well, stronger than cold water.

WHATEVER the outcome of the railway ticket charges may be, it is clear the law stands in serious need of amendment.—Stratford *Herald*. Yes, by all means have it amended. It appears a candidate's election can be too easily voided the way the Election Act now reads. It is a costly and troublesome business to elect a man to Parliament, while by the least irregularity in the conduct of any unprincipled scallywag of a Grit or Tory will unseat him. The member-elect should not be held responsible for the conduct of every Tom, Dick and Harry in the riding, even though he be styled an "agent."

Some Pointers for Farmers.

PROPER CARE OF STOCK.

AS winter is on, this is the time to care for cows if the owners are going to make a profit this season or next. Milch cows should have been in the stables at night during the last month and a half to keep the flow of milk up. It is the milk that makes the profit, and every cow should milk ten months out of the twelve. Cows well fed in the early winter will save feed in the spring, and cattle always fail most in the first of the winter. Also, cows milking should be carried and brushed every day and the stables cleaned every morning before milking. Manure should not be allowed to accumulate on the cows' hips and udders. Half the milk obtained during the time cows are stabled is tainted from this cause. Of course milk with this offensive taste may make good butter and be palatable to the users of tobacco or spirits, but as all butter eaters are not of these classes the taint has a very strong tendency to depreciate the value of the butter. Cows tied in stables can be kept cleaner than any other way, and it is the safest way of tying and just as comfortable for the animal. Now, also, is the time to feed calves well that have been fed the milk of a cow all summer. It is a poor plan to feed a calf twenty dollars worth of milk during the summer and let it lose it all during a couple of months of winter.

Now for some proofs on the subject of raising pigs:—I bought five Berkshire pigs on the 27th of August, weighing 505 lbs., and on the 9th of November they weighed 1,000 lbs., and dressed 150 lbs. each. They gained nearly one and a half pounds each a day, and a fat pig weighing from 200 to 250 lbs. live weight will dress about 50 lbs. less if fasted twelve hours. Prof. Robinson, of the Dominion Experimental Farm, stated at the banquet at Listowel recently that pigs well kept until six weeks old will gain, if well fed, three pounds a week. To make a profit on hogs or cattle they want to be kept fat all along until fit for the butcher. If a man wishes to keep them for ornament instead of profit and likes to have them running around squealing, the better way is to feed them only a little. A pig can be kept for a year and not gain 25 lbs. on the same feed that would make it gain 100 lbs. in two months. We have some patrons in the Winthrop cheese factory whose cows have given 3,000 lbs. of milk in five months, and others whose cows only gave about 1,000 lbs., and yet, if the latter were selling, they would say they had the best cows in the country. But there are men who never ask questions about the good qualities of their neighbor's stock.—John C. Morrison in Huron *Expositor*.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

A Greenock farmer is the owner of a five legged calf.

The yearling trotting record is now 2.20 and pacing record 2.24.

Ex-President Balmaceda of Chili spent \$73,000,000 in the recent civil war.

A Globe correspondent says that Muskoka settlers are exterminating the deer.

The Waterloo Junction Railway from Waterloo to Elmira was officially opened last Friday.

Toronto University defeated Knox College at Association football Nov. 26 by 2 goals to 0.

Forty thousand people have been attacked with influenza in Berlin alone since November 1.

It is rumored that Lord Dufferin will succeed the late Lord Lytton as British ambassador to France.

A. C. Miller, M. P. for Prince Edward, has admitted bribery by an agent sufficient to void his election.

The trial of the protest against C. S. Hymna, M. P. for London, has been postponed to January 18.

E. C. Bowers, M. P. for Digby, has acknowledged corrupt acts by agents in his election and vacated the seat.

The corn and bean crops in Mexico are a total failure, and intense suffering has been caused among the people.

Joseph Lang has retired from the Owen Sound Sun, and the business will in future be carried on by C. J. Pratt.

Warrants have been issued for the arrest of J. P. Whelan and Richard White, charged with the criminal libel of Premier Mercier.

Hamilton's assessment commissioner says there are but 710 houses empty in that city. Of these 314 are valued at less than \$1,000.

The fifth annual dinner of the University of Toronto Medical School was held Thursday evening, Nov. 26th, at the Rossm House.

Millionaire Cyrus W. Field, of New York, has been prostrated by his wife's death and the recent failure of his son. Mr. Field's life is despaired of.

There were 209,069 miles of railway tracks and 1,797 railway corporations in the United States on June 30 last according to statistics just completed.

A dispatch from Winnipeg says that of all the wheat grown in the Northwest which was shown at Winnipeg exhibition that grown by the Indians took first place.

Captain Howard, who handled the Gatling gun used at the Northwest rebellion in 1855, is in London prospecting for the establishment of an explosive manufactory.

Queen Street Baptist church, Toronto, celebrated its jubilee Nov. 29th. A remarkable incident in connection therewith was the leading in prayer of Richard Tinsley, aged 103.

The Galt Juniors and Canadian Rovers, of Toronto, played the second match on Saturday for the junior championship at Association football, and the Rovers won by 2 goals to 0.

The Consolidated Black Cat Company has been organized on Pigeon Sound for the propagation of black cats. An island will be purchased and the cats raised for their fur. The seals may go now!

Toronto city treasurer has brought down a return showing that of the year's taxes, \$3,027,969, as much as 83½ per cent. had been collected by way of the regular instalments. The amount unpaid is \$499,836.

"With ripe raspberries being gathered at the roadside, and wild strawberries in blossom on Nov. 15, people are beginning to wonder really what is coming over the Bruce peninsula," so says the *Warton Echo*.

On the 30th of June, 1889, the net public debt of Canada was \$27,530,042. On the 30th of June, 1891, it was \$37,797,673. On the 31st of August, 1891, it was \$29,519,675. On the 31st September, 1891, it was \$25,425,182.

The Imperial Government has notified the Newfoundland Government that her bait act is unconstitutional, and proposes that Canada and Newfoundland shall submit to a joint test case to the Imperial Privy Council.

Rev. Dr. Cochrane, of Brantford, whose name is attached to the address from the Presbyterian General Assembly to Lord Elmsdale which is now adorning a second store in Ottawa, says he will not be sorry the incident has occurred if it will put an end to the address nuisance. It is probable the Presbyterians will take steps to rescue the Ottawa address from its present undignified position.

A number of new barristers were sworn in at Osgoode Hall recently. Among them is a Mr. Stewart, who is totally blind, and wrote on his examinations with a typewriter, employing a boy to read the questions for him. He obtained scholarships while studying for the bar. Before he lost his eyesight he graduated in arts from Queen's University, carrying off the gold medal in mathematics.

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.

STRAYED.

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

ALBERT HORN,
Monkton, P. O.

Latest Market Reports.

ATWOOD MARKET.

Fall Wheat	\$ 88	92
Spring Wheat	85	90
Barley	35	40
Oats	30	31
Peas	60	61
Pork	5 00	5 50
Hides per lb.	4	4½
Sheep skins, each	50	1 25
Wood, 2 ft.	1 15	1 50
Potatoes per bushel	00	00
Butter per lb.	15	15
Eggs per doz.	13	14

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Fall Wheat	\$0 95	\$1 02
Spring Wheat	93	95
Barley	50	51
Oats	30	31
Peas	60	61
Hay	8 00	8 50
Dressed Hogs	5 00	5 50
Eggs	12	12
Butter	13	15
Potatoes per bar	000	0 00

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

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

I CURE FITS!

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

STAR LIVERY

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

SHEEP LOST.

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

HURRAH FOR

XMAS

Xmas Goods Coming

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

Groceries,
Confectionery,
Stationery, &c.

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

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

--NEW--

GROCERY!

IN ATWOOD.

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

Choice Groceries.

-BREAD-

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

TERMS CASH.
R. B. Hamilton.

THOS. FULLARTON,
COMMISSIONER IN THE H.C.J.;
Real Estate Agent; issuer of Marriage Licenses; Money to Lend on reasonable terms; Private Funds on hand; all work neatly and correctly done; Accounts Collected.
Atwood, Nov. 11, 1890. 42-1/2

LUMBER!

ATWOOD

Planing Mills.

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

Dressed Flooring,

SIDING AND

Muskoka Shingles!

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

Wm. Dunn.

BE A MAN



Lacoon in the coils of the fatal serpents was not more helpless than is the man who pines under the effects of disease, excesses, overwork, worry, etc. Rouse yourself. Take heart of hope again and BE A MAN! We have cured thousands, who allow us to refer to them. WE CAN cure you by use of our exclusive methods and appliances. Simple, unerring treatment at home for

Lost or Failing Manhood, General or Nervous Debility, Weaknesses of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. Improvement seen the first day. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS AND PARTS OF BODY. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address

ERIE MEDICAL CO.,
BUFFALO, N.Y.

Notice to Taxpayers.

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

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

--AGAIN--

The tale has been told at the

World's

Show!

Atwood, that

R. M. BALLANTYNE

—TOOK THE—

SWEEPSTAKES

—FOR THE—

BEST MADE

Suit of

GLOTHES

THE 777 STORE!

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

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.
JOHN RIGGS.

Grand Bargains

Suitings and Overcoatings!

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

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

CURRIE & HEUGHAN.

Kris Kringle

—ALIAS—

SANTA CLAUS

Has taken up his quarters in the

ATWOOD

Drug

—AND—

Book

STORE,

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

—PRESENTS—

Useful,

Ornamental,

Entertaining,

Instructive.

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

Poets,

Books,

Razors,

Purses,

Jews Harps,

Metalophones,

Shaving Setts,

Mouth Organs,

Dressing Cases,

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

Xmas Cards!

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

Remember the Place,

Atwood Drug and Book Store.

M. E. NEADS.

Town Talk.

DECEMBER.

FIRST month of winter.

CHOICE royal mixed candies 10c. per lb. at Hamilton's grocery.

THE Misses Kines, of Poole, were the guests of the Misses Robertson last week.

MR. GRAHAM, a student of Huron College, London, will fill St. Alban's church pulpit, in the absence of Mr. Lee, next Sunday evening.

WE are being favored with an assortment of weather these days. Fall and winter are apparently having a duel for the mastery of the season.

DESPITE the uncertainty of the weather business is booming in Atwood this fall. \$100 per day is an ordinary day's business for some of our merchants.

EDITOR RACE, of the Mitchell Recorder, has a \$2,000 libel suit to keep him interested during the Xmas holidays. You have our sympathy Bro. Race.

RECOMMEND this paper to your neighbor, and try and get him to subscribe. We are desirous of doubling our circulation during the coming year. Help us.

"WHERE will I spend Christmas?" is the all important query with many people just now. Home, if you have one, is the best place to spend your Christmas holidays.

By reports the country, generally, has suffered much by the floods of last week. We are reminded of the great floods of 1883, when the land in some localities was a sea of water.

THE following is the way the Orangeville Advertiser announces a meeting of council:—"The bi-monthly song and dance will take place in the council chamber next Monday evening."

PERTH County Council met this week to wind up the year's business. Reeves Cleland, Lochhead and Hammond represented Elma township. A report of the proceedings will appear next week.

ESTRAY calves are advertised in this issue. There appears to be an unusual number of animals estray in Elma this fall. An advt. in THE BEE will fetch them if they are anywhere to be found.

INSPECTOR MILLER has had sixty-one cases in court on charges of tampering with milk sent to cheese factories and secured conviction in sixty cases, the case lost being due to the confused evidence of the weigher.

THE latest combine rumor is to the effect that several of the largest furniture manufacturers are to amalgamate in the near future. Toronto, Wood stock, London, Bowmanville and other large firms are said to be in the deal.

WM. THISTLE, who disposed of his livery business to W. D. Giehrst some time ago, will remove from Atwood as soon as he can collect his outstanding accounts. There is not room in Atwood for two liveryies, and we think Will did a wise act in selling out.

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

THE Ballantyne block is rapidly nearing completion. A handsome plate glass front was put in last week, which is the first and only store in town with this costly front. R. M. is determined to have things O. K. cost what it will. He talks of going into the bankrupt stock business in his new premises.

OH, WHAT A COUGH!—Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. 44-6m

THERE is a \$1 Dominion Bank note in circulation. The official description of the note says:—"The paper is poor and the printing inferior, while the portrait of Lady Dufferin in the centre is wretchedly executed. The scroll work, too, is bad; and the space left for the signature of the Deputy Minister of Finance is blank."

THE Wallace correspondent to the Banner has the following to say of a former pastor of the Methodist church here:—"The missionary service in Zion church, was conducted by Rev. F. W. Pring, of Fordwich. The Rev. gentleman is thoroughly imbued with the missionary spirit and made an eloquent appeal in behalf of foreign missions, which was noble responded to by the audience."

DENTAL OFFICE—Our readers will be pleased to learn that W. M. Bruce, L. D. S., Listowel, has opened a dental office in Atwood, in Ioege's hotel, where afflicted humanity may have their teeth extracted, filled, etc. Mr. Bruce will visit Atwood every Monday. He is too well and favorably known to the public to need any introduction in these columns, suffice to say he is a thoroughly practical man, and, together with his characteristic geniality, he will meet with a growing practice in our midst. His change of card appears in this issue.

At the annual meeting of the teachers, officers, etc., of the Methodist Sunday school, held last week, the following were appointed for the ensuing year:— Superintendent, J. W. McBain; Assistant Superintendent, S. H. Harding; Secretary, H. Hoar; Treasurer, S. H. Harding; Librarian, Chas. Stewart; Teachers—Bible class, S. H. Harding; Boy's classes, C. Zeran, J. W. Boyd, Wm. Wherry; Girls classes, Jos. Ward, R. B. Hamilton, Miss I. Parker, Miss I. R. McBain; Infant class, Maggie Graham. A good supply of reading of both books and papers will be provided and we hope the school may enjoy great prosperity during the year 1892.

FRESH oysters at Hamilton's grocery. NELSON MCBAIN, of Brussels, Sunday in town.

Mrs. HOOIE, of Wroxeter, is visiting Mrs. Wm. Bell this week.

WILLIE ROGERS has returned from his visit to relatives in Belmore.

EXECUTORS' notice in reference to the estate of the late Thomas Ward, of Elma, appears in this issue.

THE cantata, "Queen Esther," will be given in Atwood on the evening of Dec. 17th, 1891. Particulars later.

Do not wait for extraordinary opportunities for good actions, but make use of common situations.—Goethe.

REV. D. ROGERS has been assisting Rev. B. Sherlock in revival services in the Methodist church, Ethel, this week.

AMONG the uncertainties—life, horse-racing and elections—we may place a seat in parliament—Kincardine Review.

J. L. MADER continues to knock the bottom out of prices. A glance at his advt. this week will convince you of this fact.

E. HILL has had erected an addition to Currie & Heughan's tailor shop for their convenience. This extension was much needed.

The card of Miss Hunt, dress and mantle maker, should be read by our lady readers. Her rooms are over A. Campbell's harness shop.

A NEW binder, invented by E. Ingleton, of Brantford, intended to bind all kinds of grain with straw taken from the sheaf while being cut, is about to be introduced.

Now that the long evenings have come we hope our correspondents will aid us all they can by sending the news of their localities. We cheerfully furnish correspondents' stationery. Call at the office or write us for it.

THE balance of the hogs from the Elma Cheese Co's factory were dressed and shipped to a Toronto firm the other day. The lot numbered 160, and were killed and dressed in 2½ days Mr. Scott informs us. Quick work, eh?

THE new grocery and bakery sign of R. B. Hamilton's looks well, and gives the premises a more business-like appearance. All the merchants in town should have attractive signs put up in front of their respective places of business.

REMEMBER the lecture by Rev. F. E. Nugent on "Home," in the Methodist church, on Wednesday evening next, Dec. 9th, at 7:30. No fee, but a liberal silver collection will be taken up. Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., will preside, and music will be furnished. All invited.

WHEN postage stamps were first introduced an Irishman having misgivings as to the adhesiveness of the stamp wrote under it "Paid for, if the d—d thing sticks." Our one-cent stamps have so little stick-to-it-iveness in their composition that a man is justified in taking the Irishman's precautions.

THE Exeter Times says "Mr. Ford, of Mitchell, is talked of as the probable choice of the Conservative party in South Perth to oppose Mr. Trow in the coming bye election." The names of W. R. Meredith and Mr. Monteith are also mentioned. It will be several months before the election takes place.

WE are in receipt of a communication in reference to certain statements made and evidence produced in connection with the North Perth election trial, but as we did not publish the evidence in this paper the letter in question would not be of any interest to our readers. We trust the writer of the communication will accept the above reasons for its non appearance.

JOHN WANAMAKER, the Philadelphia merchant, says that, during the ten days previous to Christmas, his sales hovered about \$100,000 a day, so that the grand total for the ten days was only a few dollars under a million. He adds, I spend \$5,000 a week in advertising, and I pay a skillful man—a former editor and a good one—\$1,000 a month to do it for me. I make money by it. Advertising is the leverage with which this store has been raised up. I do not see how any large and successful business can be done without liberal advertising.

COMPLAINTS have been made to us this week of certain boys in the village busying themselves shooting peas at store windows, using disgraceful language, and otherwise annoying certain business men. This must be stopped boys, and the quicker the better. If parents would make it their duty to keep their children in after 9 p. m. and not allow them to galavant the streets at all hours of the night, making mischief generally, it would be a blessing. An example of one or two of the little anarchists would perhaps remedy the matter about as effectually as anything we know of.

FOLLOWING is the standing of the pupils of the senior division of the Atwood Public school for November as shown by examinations:—Fifth class—Albert Robinson, Kate Priest, Francis Mader, William Thompson, Minnie Corrie, Robt. Morrison, Florence Stacy, Geo. Dunn. Fourth class—Edith Robertson, Robena Dickson, Jno. Dickson, Hugh Porter, Richard Holmes, Lizzie Wright, Albert Hammond, Hattie Challenger. Sr. Third class—Mary Murray, Bee Dunn, Elgin Robertson, Martha Thompson, Lizzie Graham, Melvyn Graham, Gertie Hammason, George Porter, Eva Priest, Hannah Priest, Russel Bell, John Corrie, Edith Hope, Burt Wilson, Minnie Blair, Bella Peaton, William Longmire, William Hoar, William Blair, Jr. Third class—Bertha Murray, Thomas Fox, William Hope, Jane Murray, Agnes Dickson, Jennie McAllister, Charlotte Coghill, Jemima Graham, Eva Hastings, William Hoar, Eunice Dunn, George Brown, Sam Skittisky, Colin Cameron, Elsie Klump, George Corrie, Alf Challenger, Flo. Wilson, John McVittie.

REV. DR. HENDERSON, of Kincardine, was visiting in town last Monday.

Now is the time to renew your subscriptions for THE BEE for 1892. Many have already sent in their \$.

WM. FORREST's new residence is nearing completion, and when completed he will have a comfortable dwelling.

THE Toronto Telegram puts it this way:—"A corruptionist, according to the party organs, is any member of the other party who may be unseated, while 'an unfortunate gentleman' is one of the organ's own friends, who, with the help of the judges falls out of his seat."

CRADLE.

GREEN.—In Elma, on Nov. 15th, the wife of Mr. Wm. Geen of a son.

HOLMAN.—In Elma, on Dec. 2nd, the wife of Mr. James Holman of a son.

ALTAR.

BAY | AMES.—At the residence of Mr. James Gray, 8th con. of Elma, on Wednesday, Nov. 25th, by the Rev. Andrew Henderson, M. A., Mr. Wm. H. Bay to Miss Nancy M. Ames, all of Elma.

Auction Sales.

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

Notice to Creditors.

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

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

JOHN WARD, } Executors.
ROBERT WARD, }

WAIT

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

GREAT BARGAINS!

This Week we Offer



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



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

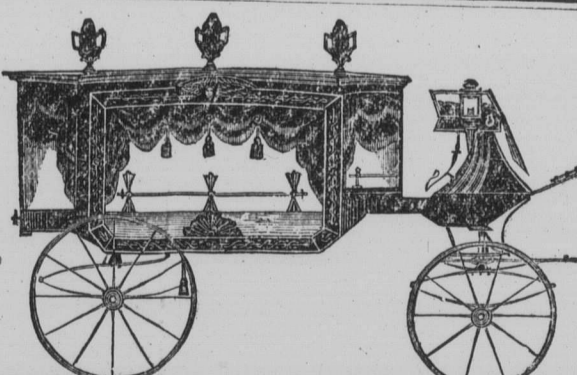
I have equally as good values throughout every department.

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

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

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

J. L. MADER.



WM. FORREST, Furniture Dealer, Atwood,

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

Freight or Baggage taken to and from Station at Reasonable Rates. Dray always on hand. Undertaking attended to at any time. First-class Hearse in connection. Furniture Rooms opposite P. O.

ARMY TO HANG.

An Impatient Crowd Essay to Cheat the Official Hangman.

A Plymouth, N. H., despatch says: In the murder case to-day a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree was rendered, and Almy was sentenced to be hanged on the first Tuesday in December, 1892.

A Concord, N. H., despatch says: Several people gathered at the station when the train with Almy arrived from Plymouth. The prisoner walked on his crutches from the cars to the carriage in which he was to be conveyed to the prison, a distance of several rods. He walked with much difficulty, and stopped two or three times to rest. Almy was surrounded by sheriffs and members of the police force. As he approached the carriage, cries of "Hang him!" "String him up with a rope!" and "Lynch him!" were heard. After he got into the conveyance a fur coat was placed about his shoulders, and the conveyance containing the prisoner and ten officers was driven to the prison. The party was received at the prison by the warden and the deputies. Almy was escorted to the room for the reception of prisoners. He was assigned to one of the murderers' cells. His nearest neighbor will be Sawtelle, who is soon to be executed for killing his brother Hiram.

Christie Warden, the murdered girl, repeatedly refused to marry Almy, and one evening while she and her mother were on their way home from a visit he suddenly appeared, dragged the girl from her mother's side into a field and murdered her. He escaped and left no tracks by which he could be traced, but was found in the Warden barn a month later, within twenty feet of the house in which his victim had lived. When it was known that Almy was hiding in the Warden barn, hundreds of farmers came from miles around, armed with Winchester and shot guns, to assist in the capture. Almy resisted, and the barn was peppered with bullets, one of which broke the murderer's leg. Although crippled, Almy kept the crowd at bay for hours, and surrendered only when the sheriff promised him protection from the mob. Later it was proved that Almy was George Abbott, the notorious Vermont outlaw, who had escaped from the Vermont State prison three years ago.

COLLISION IN THE BOSPHORUS.

The Steamer Eddlethorpe Goes Down and Three Men are Drowned.

A Constantinople cable says: A collision occurred this morning in the Bosphorus between the British steamer Rugby, bound from Odessa for Shields, and the British steamer Eddlethorpe, from Port Said for Odessa. The Eddlethorpe was so badly damaged that the water poured into her in a tremendous volume, and she went to the bottom almost immediately. The steam launch belonging to the Russian embassy was cruising near the scene of the accident, and when the Eddlethorpe sank she at once started for the spot. When those on the sinking steamer saw that there was no hope of the vessel keeping afloat they jumped overboard. The steam launch picked up several of the men in the water, and the humane efforts of those on board her prevented what would otherwise have been a serious loss of life. As it is only three of the sailors of the Eddlethorpe are reported as missing. The captain of the Eddlethorpe was badly injured when the steamers came together, and though he was rescued from drowning it was only to die a short time after he was taken ashore. The extent of the Rugby's damage is not known. The Eddlethorpe was a barquentine rigged iron screw steamer of 1,735 gross tons.

WITH HER LITTLE GUN.

Mrs. Mason Terrorizes the Saloon Deck Passengers of the Mongolian.

A London cable says: An exciting incident which occurred on board the steamer Mongolian, which sailed from Montreal November 3 for Liverpool, has been made public. It appears that while the steamer was passing Londonderry on Friday, bound up the Irish sea, Mrs. Mason, the stewardess, rushed on deck revolver in hand, and fired at Purser Stewart, who was on the saloon deck. The purser tried to disarm the woman, but before he succeeded in getting the weapon from her she discharged the pistol three times. Two of the bullets struck the purser. A number of passengers were on deck at the time and great excitement prevailed. No reason is given for Mrs. Mason's act, and she was permitted to leave the vessel unmolested at Liverpool. Stewart's wounds are serious.

A DEATH-BED SCENE.

Jealous Nettie Biedler's Victim Dies of Her Wounds.

An Omaha despatch says: Capt. Hattie Smith, of the Salvation Army, who was shot in the street here by Nettie Biedler, of Council Bluffs, died on Monday. When it was known that her chance of recovery was slight, the members of the Army, who had thronged the room, fell on their knees and prayed fervently in true Salvation Army style that her life might be spared. At times the voice of the dying girl was heard clear above the others as she implored that this cup might pass from her. Among those kneeling at her bedside was Lieut. Berry, of Boone, Ia., to whom Capt. Smith was soon to have been married. He sat all night by his dying fiancée, offering such consolation as his bruised heart could suggest.

Swindled the Chicagoans.

A Chicago despatch says: A dozen or more Board of Trade firms claim to have been fleeced out of sums of money ranging from \$500 to \$1,200 each by Sidney L. Winters. Until a few days ago he was the postmaster at Woodbine, Ia., but is now fleeing from detectives. The fraud, according to the story, was accomplished by means of forged bills of lading, which were not suspected until they were discovered by the general claim agent of the North-Western road.

An order was issued by the Russian Government on Saturday, specially aimed at the Germans, forbidding lawyers to practise in the Baltic provinces unless of Russian extraction.

A new gas tank at Bolton, Eng., will have a capacity for storing upward of 200,000 cubic feet of gas. The tank is 84 feet in diameter and 24 feet deep, and will require 3,000 tons of water to fill it.

WRECK OF THE ESTELLE.

Gallant Efforts at Rescuing the Captain Fail.

A Manistee, Mich., despatch says: The crew of the Estelle, which went on the beach north of the pier, consisted of Captain D. Estelle, of Chicago, a female cook named Annie, of Buffalo, Albert Davis and James Stone, of Port Hope, Ont., Christian Wye, of Buffalo, T. Stevenson, of Cleveland, and James Miller, of Morristown, Mich. When her nose touched the pier James Stone climbed into the fore rigging, and by a leap reached the pier, from which he barely escaped being washed off by the sea.

Wye, Stevenson and Miller were safely landed by means of ropes shot to them by the life-saving crew. Davis, suffering from a broken leg, was unable to reach the rope and was drowned.

One of the life-saving crew reached and boarded the vessel and tried to reach the cabin, where it was supposed the woman was, but the vessel was broken amidships and it was impossible, the waves dashing over her every moment.

Several lines were shot to the captain, who was clinging to the mizzen mast, but he was unable to grasp one. He hung there swaying to and fro with the mast, calling to the men on the pier and beach, within 100 feet of him, as if giving orders what to do, but his voice was not audible by reason of the roar of the storm and the cracking timbers. The men ashore rendered all assistance possible, but none that was effectual to the captain, and at 9 o'clock he slid down the mast on to the deck, where, in a moment, he was washed over the side and drowned.

PRESTO, CHANGE!

Sam Jones Will Turn Lawyer to Fight for Sam Small.

An Atlanta, Ga., despatch says: Rev. Sam Jones, the evangelist, is going to turn lawyer for one day at least. Rev. Sam Small was recently assaulted by Thomas Minor, a saloonkeeper, who kicked out one of his front teeth. Mr. Small sued Minor for \$15,000 damages. Sam Jones has agreed to be Sam Small's lawyer in the case. Fifteen years ago Sam Jones was a lawyer in Cartersville. Then he turned preacher. All he has to do to be a lawyer again is to pay the State license of \$10. This he has done, and he will seize the opportunity to deliver a lecture on saloonkeepers.

Rev. Samuel Cotton Not a Catholic.

The Catholic Weekly Review, which we copy from the Catholic Weekly Review, corrects a statement which was copied by the TIMES without personal knowledge of the facts: To the Editor of the Mail:

Sir,—In the issue of the Mail of Monday last, 2nd ult., there appears amongst the cable news what purports to be a despatch from Dublin, dated Nov. 1st, a portion of which reads as follows:

Since the arrest of the Rev. Samuel Cotton charged with criminal ill-treatment of the children in the Carmagh Orphanage, the local excitement has been increased by further sensational developments. Rev. Cotton is the Roman Catholic Rector of Carnagh, County Kildare, etc., etc. [The italics are mine.]

This paragraph, in so far as it calls the Rev. Samuel Cotton a Roman Catholic, is a most despicable falsehood, its manifest object being to make capital against the Catholic Church.

The person in question, who, with his wife, Elizabeth S. Cotton, was arraigned at the Petty Sessions Court at Robertstown, County Kildare, on Tuesday, Oct. 27th, before a bench of magistrates and committed for trial, is an Anglican and not a Roman Catholic minister. This fact must have been known to your correspondent, the more especially as the trial, with all its horrible disclosures of brutality and negligence, took place on Oct. 27th, whilst the Mail's Dublin despatch was dated Nov. 1st, or nearly a week later. Reports of Mr. Cotton's arrest appeared amongst the cable news of the other city dailies of Oct. 30th, in none of which, however, was he cited as a Roman Catholic rector. I would not wish to infer from this that the despatch was "cooked" by the Mail before publication, but the above mentioned facts are significant.

The Catholic Church has repeatedly been falsely accused and assailed upon charges with as little groundwork of truth as the foregoing. In this her life has been the counterpart of that of her divine founder, a life of trials, persecutions and vicissitudes, but also a life of triumphs and victories—and if the misstatements in the Mail's presumed despatch were allowed to go uncontradicted, another item would be added to the stock-in-trade of every anti-Catholic fanatic.

As this item from the Mail has been commented upon by several, and republished in other journals, I would ask you in fairness, to give to this statement of fact, the same prominence as was accorded to the slanderous misstatements in the despatch of your correspondent of Nov. 1st. Yours truly, PH. DEGRUCHY, Editor Catholic Weekly Review. Toronto, Nov. 9th, 1891.

COTTON CONVICTED.

A London cable says: The coroner's jury investigating the case of Rev. Samuel Cotton, who is charged with having caused the death of a boy named Brown, an inmate of the Caroghe Orphanage, in Kildare, to-day returned a verdict that the boy's death was caused by ill-treatment at the hands of Cotton, and that Cotton was guilty of manslaughter. The jury also expressed their regret that they could not include Mrs. Cotton in their findings.

A Robber with Many Aliases.

A Barre, Vt., despatch says: Detective F. H. Hinds, of the Pinkerton Agency, arrested Oliver Curtis Perry at Washington yesterday. The prisoner is charged with having stolen \$5,000 in cash and a large amount of jewelry from an express car near Utica, N. Y., on September 30th. The American Express Co. offered a reward of \$1,000 for the robber's conviction. The prisoner is 26 years old and has fourteen different names.

Electric welding has been found to produce such satisfactory results in the manufacture of bicycles that it is extensively used in many of the large factories.

Dr. Scott, Mrs. Harrison's father, who now lives at the White House, has a large correspondence, though 82 years of age.

REBELLION IN PERSIA.

An Uprising Quelled, But Not Without Much Bloodshed.

A Teheran, Persia, cable says: The Mujtahid, or high priest, of the Shiouh sect, which is the predominant religious sect of the country, its followers numbering nearly seven million, recently fomented a revolt in Mazanderan, a province in Northern Persia. The Government took prompt measures to suppress the revolt, and a body of troops was despatched to restore order and to place the high priest under arrest. The rebels, however, made a determined resistance against the Shah's soldiers. They had entrenched themselves in a strong position, and when summoned to surrender refused to do so. Orders were then given to attack the stronghold of the rebels, and a long and desperate battle ensued. The rebels fought with desperation, knowing full well the punishment that would be inflicted upon them by the Shah should they fall into his hands; but they were finally defeated, not, however, until two hundred of their number were killed. The loss of troops was twenty killed. A large number of rebels were taken prisoners, and it is expected summary justice will be meted out to them. Among the prisoners is the high priest.

ARISTOCRATIC BURGLARS.

Two Doctors and a Liveryman Work a Little Combination.

A Joliet, Ill., despatch says: Gardiner, twenty-eight miles from here, is greatly excited over the discovery that two of the city's leading physicians and a livery stable-keeper are responsible for the recent daring burglaries that have alarmed the citizens. Drs. Boyes and McAdam and livery stableman Briggs were discovered early this morning trying to blow open the safe of the Gardiner Bank. Burglaries have been frequent during the last week, and a detective was employed to ferret out the thieves. He suspected the trio, and joined them in order to get at their secrets. He helped them to plan the burglary of the bank, and while they were in the act of blowing open the safe called on them to surrender. They resisted and attempted to escape. The detective shot Dr. McAdam and brought him down, and captured Dr. Boyes. Briggs escaped. It is said this gang recently robbed James Keon, a resident, of \$600, and committed several other daring burglaries. The doctors are regular practitioners, and stood well in public confidence.

THE OWEN SOUND SENSATION.

Death Was Caused by Blood-Poisoning—Blue Discharged.

An Owen Sound despatch says: The inquest concerning the death of Mrs. Joseph Jackson was concluded to-night. The evidence showed that the woman before dying had stated that whatever blame there was attached to herself, adding that she was "the missing one." There was no evidence to connect anyone else with the affair. The post-mortem showed that death was the result of blood-poisoning. The jury brought in a verdict in accordance with the evidence that Mrs. Jackson died from blood-poisoning, supposed to have been the result of a miscarriage, which took place two months previously. Coroner Cameron at once ordered the discharge from custody of Malcolm Blue, who had lived with the woman for some time, and was arrested on the supposition that he was instrumental in causing her death.

ONE DAY'S CRIMES.

Three Murders and Two Suicides Reported from St. Louis.

A St. Louis despatch says: Charles Durgan, who attempted to commit suicide in Kansas City some three weeks since, arrived at his home here a few days ago, and while laboring under a temporary aberration of mind early yesterday morning entered the room of two sisters, Gertrude, 23 years old, and Adelaide 18, and brained both of them with an iron poker. It is thought they will die.

Miss Julia Albert, school teacher, while despondent yesterday morning took a pistol and blew off the top of her head.

At noon yesterday a telephone message from East St. Louis stated that a murder and suicide occurred there in the morning.

To Care for Mrs. Davis.

A Richmond, Va., despatch says: Mrs. Jefferson Davis and her daughter, Miss Winnie Davis, left the city yesterday for Memphis. The Richmond Dispatch, in an editorial on Mrs. Davis, says: "The Southern States ought to vote a pension to Mrs. Davis, and Virginia should lead the movement. It is nothing but fair and proper that we should put her on the same footing that the Government places the widows of its Presidents. The duty devolves upon the States that composed the Confederacy. As the Confederacy is a thing of the past, it cannot be a very costly precedent for us, inasmuch as there will never be another Confederacy; therefore never another widow of a Confederate President."

A Victim of Occultism.

A Bridgeport, Conn., despatch says: Mrs. Eugenia Carpenter, a young divorced woman living at No. 221 Myrtle avenue, has been courted by a young man who very recently ceased to call on her. Mrs. Carpenter bought a fortune-telling board called "Ouija," and from it received the prediction that her suitor would not return to her. On Friday night she was found wandering almost nude in the street. Her reason was gone, and at intervals she cried out, "Ouija said so, and I knew it was true." Catholic clergymen are waging a war upon Ouija boards as dangerous to the young.

Social Amenities.

Cloak Review: Bingo—I'm going to bring my wife around to call on you to-night. Witherby—That's right; but do me a favor, old man. Don't let her wear her new sealskin cloak. I don't want my wife to see it just now.

Bingo—Why, that's what we are coming for.

Recently, in St. Louis, a large building in one of the best business streets of the city was torn down simply because it was thought to be "hoodooed."

The man who is fond of a joke always takes a bill on the plate, crumpled up so that the gossiping old maid in the next pew can't tell to save her neck whether it is a one or a twenty.

SMUGGLERS AND SPIES.

The Contraband Trade Said to be Difficult to Deal With.

A Washington despatch says: Mr. A. K. Tingle, supervising special agent of the Treasury Department, in his annual report, shows that during the past fiscal year the special agents seized goods to the value of \$143,230, and recovered \$225,690 on account of seizures, fines, duties etc. He gave several instances of fraudulent importations, and refers to difficulties under which the agents conduct their operations. Mr. Tingle says one of the serious questions confronting the department in the exercise of its function of collecting the revenue is the great difficulty under present conditions of enforcing the laws against the smugglers who make the Dominion of Canada the base of their operations. There are only four collection districts upon the Northern frontier between the Lake of the Woods and the Pacific ocean, a distance of about 1,100 miles, each district embracing a large territory. The number of officers for preventive duty upon this long line of frontier does not exceed 20, and the present system of appropriating will not admit of any material increase of this force.

DIDN'T SEE TASCOTT.

But Did Meet a Pack of Savage-looking Wolves.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Mr. Shogren, special agent of the United States Treasury, left this morning for Chicago. Mr. Shogren believes the story that Tascott is living with Indians in the Turtle Mountains, and inspired by the promised reward of \$5,000 for the fugitive's capture he set out last week from Killarney for the mountains. He had not gone many miles when he found travelling very difficult owing to the depth of snow on the ground. While driving through a little valley, skirted by a woods, he suddenly found himself confronted by a pack of wolves. Without stopping to scrape a closer acquaintance with the ferocious-looking pack he returned to Killarney with all possible speed. He says he will go back for Tascott when the wolves are not so hungry as they appear to be at present.

Col. Denison's Off-Hand Shot.

Toronto Telegram: One of the worst of Col. Denison's celebrated speedy judgments was reversed Thursday by their Lordships Chief Justice Galt and Justice McMahon. Their decision set a boy at liberty after a confinement of more than five months and saved him from spending five years in the penitentiary and enduring fifteen lashes. Seldom has there been on record a case that better illustrated the inhumanity of some detectives and the off-hand methods of Col. Denison. The boy was taken from his mother's house late one night. He left her all right and that he would return in the morning. The next day the poor simpleton pleaded guilty. He was not allowed time to consult his mother, and the Magistrate promptly sentenced him to five years in the penitentiary and fifteen lashes. The arrest, the trial, the conviction, the sentence, were all disgraceful. Detective Watson must have urged the boy to plead guilty. Either under the pressure of advice from the detective or in ignorance as to the nature of the offence, the prisoner admitted guilt. Surely it was Col. Denison's business to warn the culprit that his plea wrecked all chance of liberty. But no! The detective was there to secure the credit of a conviction, and the Magistrate was there to fill the penitentiary. Why should they pause? It only takes the court about three minutes to sentence a man to penitentiary for five years. It takes the man somewhat longer to serve the term. Fortunately for himself the boy had a mother who was not too poor to retain J. G. Holmes. The lawyer made a great fight and finally freed the prisoner. There may be other boys sent to penitentiary under similar circumstances, who having no money to right the wrong are suffering the injustice done to them by a high-pressure police Magistrate. Col. Denison is generally right, but the case in point is proof that he is not above trifling away a prisoner's liberty and ruining his life in order that he may get through his days' work before 11 a. m.

From an Old MS.

Once when I was in Rome I was shown a MS. from which I copied this: "There appeared in these days a man of great virtue named Jesus Christ, who is yet living among us, and of the Gentiles is accepted for a Prophet of Truth, but His disciples call Him the Son of God. He raiseth the dead and cureth all manner of diseases. A man of stature somewhat tall, and comely, with a very reverend countenance, expressing both love and fear. His hair is of the color of a chestnut, full ripe; plain to the ears, whence downward it is more orient, curling and waving about his shoulders. "In the middle of his head is a seam or partition of his hair, after the manner of the Nazarites. The forehead plain and very delicate. His face without a spot or wrinkle, beautiful with a lovely coloring. His nose and mouth are formed as nothing can be reprehended. His beard thickish, in color like his hair; not very long, but eyed. His look innocent and natural. His eyes gray, clear and quick. "In reproving he is terrible; in admonishing, very courteous and fair spoken. Pleasing in conversation, mixed with gravity. It cannot be remembered that any have seen him laugh, but many have seen him weep. In proportion of body most excellent. His hands and arms most delicate to behold. In living very temperate, modest and wise. A man for his singular beauty surpassing the children of men." Publius Lentulus, the writer, was President of Judea, and Tiberius Caesar was Emperor of Rome.

Certainly.

Brooklyn Life: Boggs—What is your idea about what the United States should do with its ex-Presidents? Foggs—Let 'em alone. Hayes is raising chickens, and Cleveland—well, you read the papers, don't you?

The Chrome System Gone Mad.

Life: "Don't you want to subscribe to the Gazette this year?" asked the editor. "I dunno," said Sikes. "What yer payin' subscribers this year?"

There is a great deal of truth in the remark of the Troy Press that "cooking schools may be all right in their way, but girls who want to become good cooks should go into the kitchen at home. There is where the best cooks are graduated."

A WOMAN OF WAR.

She Commands the French and Swiss Salvation Army.

La Marchese Booth-Clibborn, the leader of the Salvation Army forces in France and Switzerland, is one of the most talented members of that remarkable family which is the head of a religious movement that is singular in his history as having been organized and become known in every part of the world in one generation. She is making an American tour. Mrs. Clibborn is the oldest daughter of General Booth. She is an eloquent speaker and possesses to a wonderful degree the power of moving the convictions of men. She has a strong earnest face which, while it expresses more feeling than intellectuality, is not lacking in signs of mental force. As commander of the Salvation Army forces in Switzerland and France, Mrs. Clibborn has undergone some great privations. For instance, in France the Army workers were not permitted to advertise their meetings, and the only way they could secure an audience was by personal solicitations in the dives and dens of the great cities. But by patience and hard work they succeeded in getting the crowds, and then the difficulty was in getting rid of them. In Paris one night a police sergeant said they had half the cut-throats of the city in the hall. The people derided La Marchese's amusingly poor French, but she kept steadily at work, and now many barracks exist under the tri-colors of the republic.

The opposition to the Salvation Army work in Switzerland was more bitter, and the soldiers of the cross were persecuted by the police and the masses. The officers were frequently lodged in jails, and when decrees against meetings were passed the converts had to be sought secretly. Now they have an immense number of soldiers in Switzerland.

Was He a Bigamist?

Continental lawyers are greatly interested in a legal case to be decided soon in the English courts. A subject of the Queen left his wife in London and went to Naples, where he fell in love with an Italian woman. Persuading her that he was a single man, she consented to follow him to the altar. To his great relief he received word on the day of his second marriage that his English wife had died. Easy of heart, he returned to London, but was at once arrested at the instance of his English relatives on a charge of bigamy. He insisted that the charge was groundless, as the English wife had departed this life on the day he had been united to his present better half. The relatives, however, were able to prove that, taking into consideration the difference in time between London and Naples, he was the husband of two wives for 23 minutes. The trial will prove whether the relatives have a right to prosecute the man on these grounds. The case, so far as can be learned, is unique, but it bears upon contracts of a different nature and kind.

Organized Labor.

New York Daily Commercial Bulletin: About a third of the inhabitants of this country are engaged in gainful occupations. Out of a population of 66,000,000 this would mean about 22,000,000 engaged in the various forms of labor, trade or transportation, and after deducting say 2,000,000 for employers, there would still remain 20,000,000 who labor for compensation. Out of these 20,000,000, about 270,000 are connected with the Knights of Labor, according to its official reports made at the recent national convention. It is supposed that the federation would embrace a somewhat larger number, but if it includes twice as many, the entire number would still be only about 800,000, or but four in one hundred of the workers for compensation. It may be objected that the farmers who own or rent farms are not strictly wage earners, though they labor. Deducting 6,000,000 for these, there would still remain 14,000,000 wage earners, against not more than 800,000 enlisted in various organizations.

War Before Peace.

American in Rome (to picturesque native)—Great Geewhilkinks! Just listen to the racket in that building. Sounds like an anarchists' meeting or a prize fight in America. What is it? Some sort of a mill?

Native—Ah, non, signor. Eet, eez zee internationale peace congress making zee debate upon zee abolishment of war.

Forty-five families of farmers from the German borders of Russia arrived at New York yesterday by the steamer Spandam. Each family averaged ten members, all bound for North Dakota to form a settlement.

Johnson—And so Jimson has gone to his reward? Bronson—Yes, poor fellow, I'm afraid he has!—Boston Gazette.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE. ARE NOT a Pur-gative Medicine. They are a BLOOD-BUILDER, TONIC and RECON-STRUCTIVE. They supply in a condensed form the substances actually needed to en-rich the Blood, curing all diseases coming from POOR and WATERY BLOOD, or from VITIALIZED HUMORS in the BLOOD, and also ENIGMATIC and BUILT UP the BLOOD and SYSTEM, when broken down by overwork, mental worry, disease, excesses and indiscretions. They have a SPECIFIC ACTION on the SEXUAL SYSTEM of both men and women, restoring LOST VIGOR and correcting all IRREGULARITIES and SUPPRESSIONS. EVERY MAN Who finds his mental fac-ties physical powers flagging, should take these PILLS. They will restore his lost energies, both physical and mental. EVERY MAN should take them. They cure all sup-pressions and irregularities, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected. YOUNG MEN should take these PILLS. They will cure the re-sults of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the system. YOUNG WOMEN should take them. These PILLS will make them regular. For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon receipt of price (50c. per box), by address- THE DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO. Brockville, Ont.

GIRLS ARE GROWING TALLER,

Because They Are Better Fed and Clothed.

EFFECTS OF CHEAPNESS.

Sugar and Milk Generally do the Business.

The assertion that the fancy of the day flows towards tall girls, about which so many essays have already been written, and that girls are manifestly taller than they were, is, we think, true; but it requires limitations. Nobody knows much about any general changes in the height or girth of the population, the only data we have, the measurement of recruits applying for enlistment, being utterly deceptive. They are younger and weeder, because the wages of soldiers correspond less and less with the wages of powerful unskilled men, because the dislike to long engagements increases—and three years is now a long engagement—and because the poorest and pluckiest class is found more and more in overcrowded towns, where brownness develops, if at all, rather late in life.

We think ourselves, as a matter of observation, that English men and women have profited by the cheaper food of the last thirty years, and are decidedly bigger than when we were lads, but we freely admit that we are unaware of any scientific evidence to support that opinion. We are only sure that a certain limited class, the well-to-do section of the middle class, has become decidedly bigger, healthier, and, as regards its younger women, apparently taller than was the case forty years ago.

We cannot understand how there can be any doubt upon the subject, and would appeal with the utmost confidence to any jury of mothers accustomed to mix in general society. They would say, thereby correcting an omission in the popular view, that in seven out of ten families they knew, the sons were larger than the fathers, unless the latter were specially big men; and that girls' daughters not only were larger than the mothers, but that they at all events seemed to be taller too. Nor is there anything surprising in the statement. The first cause of bulk and stature is probably race—we do not mean superior race, for the Negroes of many districts are bigger than are the English, and the "barbarians" were all bigger than the Roman soldiers who enslaved them—but race, and the continuance alike of pedigree and conditions of life usually involved in that word; but the second cause is diet in infancy; and the third, training in childhood and early youth.

Much milk, for example, makes good bones; and soldiers caught young visibly lengthen out under their food and drill. In both these latter conditions, the change within the last generation—we are speaking only of the well-to-do—has been very great indeed. The world has grown unconsciously much wiser as to the management of children. Nothing improves physique like good milk—that, and not porridge, is the cause of the tall Highlanders, Irishmen and Sikhs—and the little children of our day are nourished on cream-and-water, or milk procured from the great dairies, which is as good as milk can be, and as different from the milk of thirty years ago as bran is different from old bread. The very cows are of a different breed, not to mention the improvement in their food and lodging. Then a prejudice of an extraordinarily injurious character—we write these sentences on first-class medical evidence—has silently, no one knows why, entirely disappeared. Nothing nourishes like good sugar, possessing as it does just the requisite heat-giving quality; but the mothers of 1830-50 dreaded sugar. They had an idea that it sickened babies, who always crave for it like horses for salt; that it spoiled the teeth of growing children; and that it swelled the tongues of children a little more advanced in years—the last a fancy based on the effort of sucking taffy. They therefore withheld sugar, thus leaving the children half nourished, and permanently sensitive to a climate which for seven months in the year is always chilly. Nowadays, everybody among the cultivated knows that sugar is beneficial, and the children are left to their instincts, with the result that they make flesh, and are almost always warm. Then the matrons of 1830-50 had a fixed idea, incurable by the men, who never quite gave in to it, that children, if left alone, would invariably over-eat themselves, a theory true of about 5 per cent. The nurseries were dieted by a peculiarity of the result—all nurses exaggerating the popular ideas—that the children who longed for food were never fed enough, and the children who disliked much food—a peculiarity of many good constitutions—were gorged to indigestion. And finally, children are kept warm enough. The horrible old idea of those two decades, that children should be "hardened" by exposure, has died away; the nurseries, besides being properly ventilated, are kept warm, and the whole principle of children's clothing has been radically, and we hope finally, modified in the sense that the "body," as distinguished from the limbs, is thoroughly and warmly clad. The result is, that the child with a tendency to grow does grow, and that a greatly increased percentage of boys run towards 5 feet 11 inches, and of girls towards 5 feet 8 inches and 5 feet 9 inches, than has ever been the case before. Moreover, as the boys and girls grow naturally, they keep their good looks, and, except for a year or two of life, it has become a positive rarity to see "gawky" lads and lasses, as great a rarity as to see the latter with the shining red elbows which forty years ago were at once the most dreaded and the most frequent of the minor deformities. The improvement always, mind, in a strictly limited class which hardly considers the cost of food, is manifest at every turn, and is reported not only by every artist, but every caricaturist in the country. The undersized lads and skinny girls have disappeared from pictures of the middle class, even when drawn with distinctly hostile intent.—*London Spectator.*

The Island of Malta is the most densely populated spot on earth. In some parts of Berlin there are special public houses for women. In order to fulfill your obligations you must love your neighbor as yourself even though you don't think much of him.

A CHAPTER FOR WIVES.

Timely Information About Masculine Apparel—How to Fix up Husbands.

Soft fabrics with slightly rough finish, says *Harper's Bazar*, are worn by well-dressed men at all hours of the day and evening. Their business and travelling suits are of dark lamb's wool or of vicuña cloth, or else of lighter plaids and checks. The principal colors are blue and black, mixed and very dark brown. The coat is a single-breasted sack fastened by three or four buttons, with vest to match.

Frock-coats are made very long, extremists wearing them to reach below the knee. They are of black rough chevrons with silk-faced lapels, and a cord finish on the edges instead of braid. The vest is of the material of the coat, and the striped trousers are of dark grayish-blue. This is the suit for day weddings—alike for groom, ushers and guests—and for any entertainment in the afternoon.

Evening suits are of undressed worsteds and chevrons of fine quality and purest jet black. For dress-coats the shawl collar and peaked lapels are equally popular. The shawl collar is faced entirely with silk, but peaked lapels are faced only to the button holes. All edges are corded. Besides a low-cut vest of black chevrons, a white silk vest is usually provided with dress coats to be worn at weddings and the theatre.

Overcoats for walking and general wear are single-breasted sacks of beaver cloth made loose, of medium length, with plain seams, double-stitched edges, and velvet collar; they are lined with plaid cloth. Similar overcoats are made of gray and black chevrons. Dress top-coats for evening have the Inverness cape, and are made of black chevrons, faced to the edge with silk.

Shirt fronts remain plain layers of linen in shield shape, fastened by two small studs—those for the day made of gold, with pearl or white enameled studs for evening. Standing collars are worn of good height and self-rolled or to meet, as is most becoming. Cuffs are square-cornered, with the edges meeting when fastened by linked sleeve buttons.

Dark scarfs are again in favor. They are in the familiar Ascot, four-in-hand and puffed shapes, with also the small square English bow. The new fancy is for rich dark, red scarfs, especially for wearing with brown suits. Grayish-blue, stone-color and heliotrope are also fashionable for neckwear.

Silk underwear is woven not only in ivory-white or flesh-color, but also in pearl, rose, salmon, blue and heliotrope. Black silk socks very slightly embroidered are worn with evening dress. Finely striped Balbriggans for day use are in stone colors, tan or wood browns, and soft fine cashmere socks are of natural gray and ecru shades.

Buttoned gaiters of calf-skin for street wear have low heels, and either medium pointed or broad toes, the style being again for rather broad shoes. High-buttoned shoes are also worn in the evening; they have galoches of patent leather with kid tops.

Walking gloves are of reddish or yellowish tan shades, and are worn in English fashion of heavy qualities that were formerly used only for driving. They have very slight stitching on the back, and are fastened by two buttons. The crown of new silk hats is even more bell-shaped than that worn last season, and is of two different heights, that for elderly men measuring six and three-fourth inches, while that for young men is a quarter of an inch less.

A Great Explosion!

In these days of gunpowder, dynamite, giant powder, and the like, tremendous explosions are no rarity, but the greatest explosion of modern times is, without doubt, that of the "old school" idea that Consumption is incurable. Thousands of lives have been sacrificed to this mistaken notion. Modern research has established the fact that Consumption is a scrofulous disease of the lungs, and that the cure is a remedy which will positively eradicate it from the system—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Of course, there were in the olden times many who would have pronounced modern explosives instruments of witchcraft; but there are, fortunately, few to-day who do not acknowledge that the "Golden Medical Discovery" is the one sovereign remedy for all scrofulous diseases, and Consumption is one of them.

A Sure Sign.

New York *Weekly*: Mother—I'd just like to know who this young man is you have engaged yourself to.

Daughter—Oh, he comes of splendid family.

"Does his family object to the match?"

"Y-e-s."

"Then I guess he's all right."

She Would Be.

Colorado *Sun*: She—Ah, Jack, I'm afraid I'll make you a sorry wife.

He—I've no doubt. Any one who marries me will be sorry.

A Good Neighborhood.

Epoch: Foley—Have you nice neighbors?

Patterson—Elegant. Why, they spend the fall and winter in Florida and the spring and summer in Newport.

Many women suffer in silence from the troubles peculiar to their sex rather than consult a physician. Let them try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they will no longer feel life a burden.

The most chivalrous organization of modern times is the Mariahilf Matrimonial Club in Austria. The members, who are rich men, take each a vow to marry a poor girl.

If one breaks this vow and weds a rich woman he pays a fine of \$2,000, which the club devotes to giving some impecunious betrothed couple a start in life.

Lord Randolph Churchill will return from his African tour about the middle of December.

To remove obstinate stoppers from glass bottles, dip a piece of woolen cloth into boiling water and wrap it tightly around the neck of the bottle. In a few minutes the stopper can be removed.

The strike of printers which has been carried on for some time in Stettin has collapsed, leaving the strikers in sore straits.

British soldiers when marching take eighty-eight steps a minute.

LATE SPORTING NOTES.

Miscellaneous.

Electioneer, the dead hero of Palo Alto stock farm, will live in the history of the turf after many of the famous horses of today are forgotten. He was sire of 2,083; who holds the world's record of 2.083; Palo Alto, holder of the world's stallion record of 2.083; Arion, holder of the world's 2-year-old record of 2.102; and Bell Bird, holder of the world's yearling record of 2.264. He has 96 sons and daughters in the 2.30 list, 33 of which have entered the list this year. Twenty-two have records of 2.20 or better, and of the four trotters which have beaten 2.10 Electioneer was sire of two.

CANADIAN HORSES.

Canadian horses by thoroughbred sires continue to do remarkably well in the New York market, and I doubt if the average made by the lot recently sold there by Mr. W. D. Grand was ever approached by the prices of any other sale of half-bred horses ever sold in America. On the opening day of the National Horse Show, which is now in progress, the prize for the best tandem was won by a pair of Canadians, and that for the best lady's saddle horse went to the four-year-old gelding, Guelph, by Orange Boy, a stallion imported some years ago by Mr. John Hendrie, of Hamilton. Forty-one horses were shown in the last named class.

THE HENDRIE STABLES.

Ten horses, of which three were sold before the close of the season, carried the popular brown and yellow jacket of Mr. Wm. Hendrie, of Hamilton, the President of the Ontario Jockey Club this year, and their winnings amounted to over \$7,000. The 2-year-old Cottonade and the 3-year-old Versatile were the chief performers and both did well in good company, Cottonade getting a place in 14 of her 22 races. Bullfinch won the Thorne and Gladiator performed between the flags. Altogether, although there was no \$5,000 Iroquois Stake winner among the lot as a couple of years ago, the record is quite creditable. The stable ought to be somewhat stronger next year, as some good 2-year-olds are coming on. Strathapey's yearlings are good looking and real smart youngsters, but they are only three in number. The record for the past season is:

Name	Age	Starts	First	Second	Third	Won
Wild Thorn	3	5	3	1	1	\$395
Gladiator	3	3	1	1	1	100
Versatile	3	7	4	1	1	2,083
Ayrshire Lass	3	1	1	1	1	300
Bullfinch	3	13	1	1	1	523
Sun Bonnet	3	3	1	1	1	1,105
Cottonade	3	22	5	1	1	2,335
Glee Boy	2	6	1	1	1	360
Lady Superior	2	2	1	1	1	160
Total		19	20	11	11	\$7,360

There is a new dog in England, a Thibet St. Bernard's dog, which the biggest of St. Bernards look small.

The Metropolitan Athletic Club of New Orleans has matched Andy Bowen and Austin Gibbons to fight for a \$2,500 purse Dec. 22nd.

The trotting dog Doc, from Brighton, Ont., is credited with covering a mile at Chicago in three minutes on Thursday. The *Chicago Times* says: "He never made a break. This dog was purchased for \$7, and his boy-owner, Willie Ketchum, has now in bank, the dog's earnings, \$70,000.

"I don't like the breath of that stove!" exclaimed little Ethel one day when the gas was escaping from the sitting-room stove. Coal-gas is like the "perfumes of India," compared with the breath of a person afflicted with catarrh, but among many other symptoms the sense of smell is often deadened, so the sufferer is unconscious of the offensiveness of his presence. Why any one will endure such a painful, dangerous and offensive disease, when Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy—costing only 50 cents—will cure the most stubborn case, is one of the many mysteries. The proprietors are so confident of the success of this Catarrh Remedy, that they offer to forfeit \$500 for any case of Catarrh they cannot cure. It would be suicide for their remedy, for them to make this offer, unless they understood its exact powers.

Buy bar soap by the quantity if you wish to be truly economical. Stand the bars on edge, one above another, with as much open space as possible between them. They will then dry out and last almost twice as long.

Chinese streets are not often more than eight feet wide.

"August Flower"

For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was for all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said stomach was about worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food for a time at least. I was so weak that I could not work. Finally on the recommendation of a friend who had used your preparations I procured a bottle of August Flower, and commenced using it. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained in strength and flesh rapidly; my appetite became good, and I suffered no bad effects from what I ate. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has entirely cured me of Dyspepsia in its worst form. JAMES E. DEDERICK, Saugerties, New York.

W. B. Utsey, St. George's, S. C., writes: I have used your August Flower for Dyspepsia and find it an excellent remedy.

Across the Continent. Wm. Renwick, M.D., M.R.C.S.E., Victoria, B.C., writes: I have used Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil in cases of indigent patients with the most gratifying results. It does not upset the stomach, is easily assimilated and possesses undoubted power in rebuilding weakened constitutions, where the ordinary form of administering Cod Liver Oil is not admissible. For the future, whenever I have occasion to prescribe any preparation of Cod Liver Oil, I will give Miller's Emulsion the preference, being perfectly satisfied with its therapeutic efficacy. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1 at all drug stores.

The Mistake They Made. Rochester *Herald*: The chrysanthemum show in Buffalo did not pay expenses. The florists of that city made a mistake. They should have opened a beer garden.

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

A Carlinian man has invented a birdcage perch, one end of which is attached to the bars of the cage, the other end being free and extending but half-way into the cage. More freedom is thus given the imprisoned bird.

THIRTY YEARS.

Johnston, N. B., March 11, 1889.
"I was troubled for thirty years with pains in my side, which increased and became very bad. I used
ST. JACOBS OIL
and it completely cured. I give it all praise."
MRS. WM. RYDER.
"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

TARRING AND FEATHERING.

How it Feels to Undergo That Humiliating Ordeal.

People who read of tarring and feathering by white caps and others know that the punishment is a very unpleasant one, but few imagine how terribly painful and dangerous it is, says a writer to the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*. In Wyoming I once saw a man who had been tarred and feathered, and although he fully deserved the discipline I could not help pitying him. Hardened tar is very hard to remove from the skin, and when feathers are added it forms a kind of cement that sticks closer than a brother. As soon as the tar sets the victim's suffering begins. It contracts as it cools, and every one of the little hairs on the body is pulled, causing the most exquisite agony. The perspiration is entirely stopped, and unless the tar is removed death is certain to ensue. But the removal is no easy task and requires several days. The tar cannot be softened by the application of heat and must be peeled off bit by bit, sweet oil being used to make the process less painful. The irritation to the skin is very great, as the hairs cannot be disengaged but must be pulled out or cut off. No man can be cleaned of tar in a single day, as the operation would be too excruciating for endurance, and unless this is done he has to suffer from a pain like that of 100,000 pin pricks. Numbers of men have died under the torture, and none who have gone through it regard tarring and feathering as anything but a most fearful infliction.

"Four years ago," writes Col. David Wylie, Brockville, Ont., May, 1888, "I had a severe attack of rheumatism, and could not stand on my feet. The pain was excruciating. I was blistered and purged in true orthodox style, but all to no purpose. I was advised to try St. Jacobs Oil which I did. I had my ankles well rubbed and then wrapped with flannel saturated with the remedy. In the morning I could walk without pain."

No Better Off Than He.

Judy: Visitor (to inhabitant of very small village)—But surely you must find it very dull here, never getting any newspapers. How do you know what is going on in London, for instance? Inhabitant—Eh, mon! but dinna yet ken that th' folk in Lunnon are just as ignorant o' what's gaun on wi' us?

Growing Old Gracefully.

"What a lovely old lady," I heard a man remark, at the opera, lately. "She's quite as beautiful as any girl in the house. Such color and complexion is rarely seen in a woman past forty." Indeed, the woman of whom he spoke was lovely. Her face was clear and smooth, her cheeks, fresh and rosy, her eyes bright with perfect health and the enjoyment of life. "She had passed the critical 'change of life' without falling into 'the sere and yellow leaf,' as most American women do. How had she succeeded in doing this? Simply by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription at a time when nature stood in need of some assistance. She had taken it at the right time. In doing this she was wise. Wiser than most women who 'trust to luck' in getting through the critical and trying period safely. This standard remedy is just what is needed at such a time. It is, from girlhood to old age, woman's best friend. In all diseases peculiar to the sex, it accomplishes what no other remedy does—a cure. Take it, woman, when life's autumn begins, and 'grow old gracefully.' Your money back if it don't help you.

The St. Clair Tunnel.

The St. Clair tunnel will be opened for passenger business on December 7. This was decided yesterday at a meeting of Grand Trunk officials held at the Queen's Hotel, Toronto. Mr. William Edgar, general passenger agent, presiding. Those present were: Superintendants James Stephenson, C. Stiff, Atwater, and W. E. Davis, general passenger agent C. and G. T. R. and D. S. Wagstaff, Michigan, passenger agent G.T.R. In consequence of the new arrangement there will be a great saving of time, which will necessitate the preparing of new time tables and instructions to employees. It was decided to proceed at once with the preparation that all may be in readiness for the new order of things.

Hot Air Heating

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

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

Pico's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Haeclintne, Warren, Pa.

WANTED,

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

INFORMATION ABOUT ARKANSAS.

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

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

CONSUMPTION.

THE GREAT PULMONIC REMEDY. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup of Wild Cherry and Horshound. Consumption, that hydra-headed monster that annually sweeps away its tens of thousands of our blooming youths, may be prevented by the timely use of this valuable medicine. Consumption and lung diseases arise from coughs and colds neglected. Wistar's Pulmonic Syrup is sold by all druggists at 25c.

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

Do you want to sell our sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Liberal salary and expenses paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For full particulars and reference address CENTENNIAL MFG. CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

DO YOUR DREAMS TIRE YOU?

Out-classing all other home treatments in our specific remedy called the GREAT ENGLISH PRESCRIPTION. It has extraordinary success in curing Rheumatism, Night Lapses, Nervousness, Weak Parts. The results of its application, it will invigorate and cure you. 30 years' success a guarantee. All druggists sell it. \$1.00 per box. Can mail it sealed. Write to sealed letter to Eureka Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich.

CURE YOURSELF. REMEDIES.

NO. 1 POSITIVE HERBAL REMEDY cures Nervous Debility from whatever cause arising.
NO. 2 POSITIVE HERBAL REMEDY cures Chronic Discharges, either recent or otherwise, in a few days.
NO. 3 POSITIVE HERBAL REMEDY infallible in blood diseases, catarrh, etc. Price each Remedy Two Dollars. In pill form. Sent in plain, sealed packages with Rules. Rooming sale. GUARANTEED CURE. See Sealed samples free. DR. JOHN PERCY, BOX 503, WINDSOR, ONT.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE-ROLLERS

Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE: AUTOGRAPH OF HARTSHORN'S LABEL AND THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

IN THE SELECTION OF A CHOICE GIFT

or of an addition to one's library, elegance and usefulness will be found combined in WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY. Revision cost over \$300,000. A New Book from Cover to Cover.

SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED. Ten years revising. 100 editors employed. Critical examination invited. Get the Best. Sold by all Booksellers. Pamphlet free. G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Springfield, Mass.

Hot Air Heating



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

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

Pico's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Haeclintne, Warren, Pa.

GIVING AWAY A Superb Music Box

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

Come in and hear it.

J. A. HACKING,

Druggist and Bookseller,
LISTOWEL, ONT.

Country Talk.

Elma.

Try THE BEE for 1892. John Berlet, of Monkton, is a papa. Wm. Attig is laid up with a severe attack of rheumatism. John Ingles, of Georgetown, is visiting friends in the township. Hurlburt & Merryfield, of Monkton, received about 5,000 feet of logs at their mill the last snow. Messrs. Aitchison and Gibbs, of Downie, were visiting at J. B. Hamilton's, 5th con., this week. Mr. Lang, of the 12th concession, who was harvesting in Manitoba, has returned home looking hale and hearty. Miss Alice Turnbull has secured a school near Mount Forest for next year. We wish her much success. Peter Ducklow, son of John Ducklow, of the 13th con., has gone to try his fortune in the State of Wyoming. Success, Pete. Jas. Robb, of the 12th con., is having his house repaired. Things begin to take a matrimonial appearance over there. The Monkton cheese factory shipped the balance of the season's make—212 boxes—last Friday, receiving 10 1/4c. for the same. There will be a tea meeting held in the Jubilee church on Monday evening, Dec. 14th. Revs. Livingstone and Henderson, and T. Magwood, M. P. P., have been invited to give addresses, music, etc. Admission, 25 cents; children, 15 cents. Tea from 5 to 7 o'clock. Geo. Peebles, who has been running Milne's grist mill at Ethel for the past few months, returned home Friday last. Mr. Peebles is an old miller, having served nearly a lifetime at the business, and it is scarcely necessary to add, he is a thorough practical man. His son, Scott Peebles, came home last Saturday night from the Northwest, where he has been for several months past.

SCHOOL REPORT.—The following is the standing of the pupils in S. S. No. 4, at the examinations held during the month of November: 5th class—Ernest Smith, Jr. 4th class—Bert Turnbull, Maud Harris, Ida Shannon, Sr. 3rd class—Etta Shannon, Wood Welsh, T. Hamilton, Edith Harris, T. Peebles, E. Gaynor. Jr. 3rd class—James Gaynor, J. Edgar, Rachel Laidlaw, Allie Hunter, Annie Welsh, Lottie Adams, J. Gaynor, Eiza Wilson, Aggie Hunter, Ida Collins. The names are in order of merit. J. W. WARD, Teacher

Charles McKenzie, of Monkton, continues to be very poorly we regret to say. Mr. McKenzie has travelled a great deal during his lifetime, and has been subjected to rough exposure both on land and sea, which is now telling on his constitution. He was for some years engaged in the gold diggings in Australia, where he made considerable money. He was a passenger on the first steamship that crossed the Atlantic, and was once shipwrecked at sea. Mr. McKenzie's autobiography would be interesting reading indeed.

The balance of the season's make of cheese—239 boxes—from the Silver Corners factory was shipped from the Atwood station last Friday. The price received was 10 1/4c. Mr. Hodgson, of London, was the buyer. The factory made 61 tons of cheese during the season now closed, which is four tons in excess of last year's make. This speaks well for the management of the factory and should be a matter of gratification to the cheesemaker, James Morrison. A minute statement of the season's work will be published in THE BEE after the annual meeting.

No doubt the many friends of W. A. Adams, of Trowbridge, will be pleased to hear of his success in securing one of the best schools in the county of Perth, for 1892. The trustees S. S. No. 6, Downie, have engaged him at a salary of \$450.00 per annum and a free house. The situation is indeed a favorable one, as the trustees of that section willingly reward industry and push in a teacher, of which our friend Wm. has no lack, besides the school is but four miles from the city of Stratford. His success in getting this school is largely due to the generosity of the trustees of the Molesworth school, with whom Mr. Adams had engaged, at a salary of \$410.00 per annum, but at his request they magnanimously released him from his engagement with them.

Listowel.

T. E. Hay has arrived from Manitoba. Rev. W. H. Harvey, B. A., of Guelph, preached in the Methodist church last Sunday morning and evening.

Beginning Monday it has been decided to keep the Reading Rooms and Library open every afternoon and evening during the week.

Towner's tannery has been sold to Mr. Brethaupt of Berlin. Mr. Towner, who we believe intends retiring, has been a successful business man.

Chaplain Searles' lectures were well attended and proved highly interesting. He is a student of a very interesting department of human nature and has a capital way of giving his audiences the benefit of his observations.

Municipal affairs are quiet in town. The probability is Mayor Bruce will go in by acclamation next year. He has, we believe, filled the mayor's chair with ability and acceptance, notwithstanding the fact the town has suffered peculiar misfortunes during the past year.

Francis Everall, son of Benjamin Everall, of the Wallace boundary, west of the corporation, died on Sunday evening, Nov. 22. He had been confined to his bed for many months with a diseased leg, which, in the hope of prolonging his life, was amputated about two months ago.

Nov. 28th five cars of cheese left town and one Nov. 27th, being September make only from factories in the immediate vicinity, Trowbridge, Molesworth, Cleland's, Wallace and Cedar Grove. Over 23,000 boxes were sent out, and about \$18,000 will be distributed within ten miles of town. October and November cheese will be shipped later on. Two cars of hogs were shipped Nov. 26 by Scott and Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Freeman have for many years been prominent citizens who have been held in high esteem by all classes. When it was announced that they had decided to remove to Brooklyn, N. Y., where two of their sons have had responsible situations, it was felt, especially in Methodist circles, that to them and to Mrs. Winans, outside of the loss felt by the removal, it would be a high pleasure to give an evidence of the regard entertained toward them. After the weekly service on Wednesday night, Nov. 25th, a handsome gold headed cane was presented to Mr. Freeman by the Quarterly and Trust boards of the Methodist church and an address read by J. C. Hay.

Brussels.

Dr. Holmes continues very poorly. The orchestra in the Methodist S. S. is a drawing card.

A wedding in the near future is on the tapis. Guess who will be the principals.

Miss Williams is engaged in evangelistic services in the Methodist church this week.

Dr. W. Shaw, of Ann Arbor, Michigan, is visiting his brother, Principal Shaw, of Brussels.

J. J. Gilpin disposed of ninety plows during the past year. He is a pusher in the implement business.

Rev. Geo. Salton preached in Waterloo on Sunday. He is taking up a subscription on behalf of the church fund.

Miss Williams preached two able, soul stirring sermons last Sunday. She also addressed the children of the Sunday school.

The Life Boat Crew could not arrange to come to Brussels in full strength so the engagement was cancelled for the present.

Editor Kerr, of the Post, has had a handsome Bell piano put into his house—a present to Mrs. Kerr on her arrival home from her visit to friends in Winnipeg.

We are pleased to hear that J. D. Ronald has sold one of his medium fire engines, 1,500 feet of hose and 2 hose reels, to a town in Nova Scotia. The machine will be shipped next week.

The other day Watson Ainley shot two wild ducks on the Maitland river, west of Brussels. They were of the "saw bill" variety and were plump fellows. There were three of them, one getting away. A fish about four inches long was found in the bill of one of the birds.

About 1 o'clock p. m. on Wednesday of last week the silver cord was loosened that held the spirit of Mrs. W. G. Hingston to the tenement of clay and the voyager passed into the haven of eternal rest. The deceased has suffered for some time from an inward cancer, followed by other complications.

A fire broke out in Beattie's old livery stable early Sunday morning, demolishing the building before assistance could be rendered. Fortunately the wind was favorable or else the post office, town hall, and the adjoining property, might have succumbed to the destroying element. The stable was insured for all it was worth, we understand, and as it was an old dilapidated affair, its removal will not be missed.

Married on the 13th ult. at the residence of the bride's father, James Hicks, 68 Bay street, Owen Sound, by the Rev. Dr. Waites, pastor of Knox church, Ronald C. Bell, 2nd mate on S. S. Baltic, to Miss Nellie E. Hicks, youngest daughter of Mr. Hicks, formerly of Brussels, Miss Cora Sanders, of Mitchell, and Miss Annie Hicks, sister of the bride, made charming bridesmaids. Sidney Hicks and Geo. Daud, of Markdale, were the groomsmen.

Sunday, Nov. 22nd, Rev. Dr. Moffatt, of Toronto, agent for the Upper Canada Tract Society, presented its claims. He spoke in the Methodist church at 10:30 a. m., and in Melville church at 9:30 p. m. At the morning service he pointed out the elements of Christian life as being many, attractive, aggressive, Christ-like and practical. This Tract Society had been in operation 59 years and was doing a noble work. Last year 10,000 Bibles, 10,000 religious books and 1,000,000 pages of tracts, dealing with religious, missionary and temperance topics, were distributed.

Donegal.

Rev. Mr. Edmunds, the new incumbent of the Donegal parish, occupied the pulpit for the first time in Trinity church on Sunday, Nov. 22. A large congregation was present to hear him, and all seemed highly pleased with the discourse.

Trowbridge.

The Rev. Herbert Baylis, of Trowbridge, is still very weak. Many prayers are being offered up for his recovery.

Stephen Wilcott, of Trowbridge, who has spent the summer out west, has returned looking well. Stephen speaks very highly of the western country.

Newton.

Hugh Jack shipped a fine carload of hogs on Thursday.

Inspector Alexander visited schools in this vicinity last week.

Conrad Lather, who has made cheese during the past season in Carthage, for Hugh Jack, left last week for Reed City, Michigan, where he intends blacksmithing with his brother.

Ethel.

T. P. Simpson is on the sick list this week.

Wm. Milne has lost quite a number of saw logs by the recent floods.

Wm. Angus, of Elma, is renewing old acquaintances in Ethel and vicinity.

Miss J. Bartleman has returned from Toronto, after spending a few weeks with her sister.

The patrons of the Ethel cheese factory have shipped the balance of the season's make of cheese. The price realized was 10c. per pound.

Newry.

The coming municipal elections form the staple theme for gossip here just at present.

C. J. Wynn visited David Hume, near Woodstock, last week; they painted Woodstock on Saturday.

The pedagogues residing in Newry took in the Teachers' Convention last week and were highly edified.

We are glad to state that Mr. McIntyre, who was kicked by his horse a short time ago, is slowly recovering.

A new box drain is being put under the street in Newry by Jas. McNeenlands, not before it was needed, however.

The Newry school has an attendance of over seventy at present. A larger and more commodious school room is needed.

W. G. Morrison, principal of the Teeswater Public school, and formerly teacher in S. S. No. 5, has been re-engaged by the Teeswater trustee board for 1892 at a salary of \$550, an increase of \$50 over this year's salary. Success, W. G.

Grey.

Mrs. Agnes Shaw has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Wm. Bishop, Beachville. Mrs. Bishop is very ill.

Shoddy pedlars are "doing" a section of this township and trying to palm off their goods on the unsuspecting farmer. Give them the slunt.

A new feature in buck-saws is on the way, of which T. McGregor is the inventor. He says it will fill a long felt want among users of saws.

It is said that a resident of the 8th con., east of Ethel, has not been doing the square thing with his family last week for while in a tantrum, during the absence of his sons, he abused his wife and daughter in a most cowardly manner, inflicting injuries on both. There is evidently work cut out for a vigilance committee if this inhumanity is continued.

The following from the Toronto Globe, of Nov. 29th, refers to a son of Jno. Hill, of this township:—The store and buildings of E. J. Hill were consumed by fire Wednesday morning, Nov. 25th, between 3 and 4 o'clock. Alex. Ford's family, occupants of the dwelling above the store, narrowly escaped with their lives. Very great exertion on the part of the citizens and a favorable wind saved the town of Burk's Falls, where the fire occurred.

On Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 18th, there was a flutter of excitement at the residence of James Hislop, 12th con., over the arrival of guests to witness the marriage of his eldest daughter, Miss Mary A. to Jas. W. Grant, 14th con. At 3 p. m. Rev. David Forrest, of Walton, performed the ceremony. The bride was attended by Miss Maggie H. Grant, sister of the groom, and Jas. Hislop, Jr., acted the part of groomsmen. The wedding gifts bespoke the popularity of the contracting parties. It is almost unnecessary to say that the best wishes of all are for a smooth and prosperous voyage over the sea of life.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

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

Garson & McKee



STILL to the front of the Listowel Dry Goods Trade for Bargains in All Lines. A Special Sale Now of Overcoats, Furs, Fur Caps, Robes, and all heavy goods for the Winter. Ladies see our great stock of Mantle Cloths, Sealettes and New Dress Goods.

LOOK HERE, NOW!

We make you this offer:—Every person coming from Atwood station and buying \$5 worth of goods at our store will be liberally dealt with, and will receive from us in Cash the Price of their Railway Ticket from Atwood to Listowel and Return.

CARSON & MCKEE,

The old reliable Golden Lion, Listowel.

DRY GOODS!

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

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

GROCERIES!

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

BOOTS & SHOES

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

MRS. M. HARVEY.

Business Cards.

INSURANCE.

W. D. MITCHELL,

Atwood, Agent of CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION of Toronto. Guarantee capital and assets, \$4,211,643.00. Business in force, \$19,311,780.00.

MEDICAL.

L. E. RICE, M. D., C. M.

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

DENTAL.

J. J. FOSTER, L. D. S.

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

W. M. BRUCE, L. D. S., DENTIST.

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

AUCTIONEERS.

C. H. MERYFIELD,

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

ALEX. MORRISON,

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

THOS. E. HAY,

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

Money to Loan.

At Lowest Rates of Interest.

MISS L. HUNT,

Dress and Mantle Maker,

ATWOOD, ONTARIO.

Rooms—Over A. Campbell's Harness Shop.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P.O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 136 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

NOTICE!

THE Corporation of the Township of Elma will apply to the Legislature of Ontario at its next session for an Act to ratify and validate By-law No. 288, of said Township, and the Debentures issued or to be issued thereunder.

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

MONKTON

Church Re-Opening.

Re opening services of the Presbyterian church, Monkton, will be held on

Sabbath, Dec. 6th, 1891.

Sermons will be preached at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. by Rev. A. D. McDonald, of Seaforth, ex-Moderator of Synod; and at 2:30 p.m. by Rev. A. F. Tully, of Mitchell. On

Monday Evening, Dec. 7, a Tea Meeting will be held.

Tea served from 5 to 7, after which addresses will be given by Revs. A. D. McDonald, Seaforth; A. F. Tully, Mitchell; I. Campbell, Ph. D., Listowel; J. W. Cameron, B. A., North Morrongton; W. M. McKibbin, M. A., Millbank, and resident clergymen. Music will be furnished by the choir of the church. A collection will be taken at each service on Sabbath in aid of the fund for repairs. Admission to tea 25c.; children 15c. A very cordial invitation is extended to all.

H. McNAUGHT, A. HENDERSON, M.A., Secretary. Pastor.