

The Bee.

VOL. 1.

ATWOOD, ONT., FRIDAY, JAN. 31, 1890.

NO. 2.

THE BEE

IS PUBLISHED
EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
AT THE OFFICE,
MAIN ST., - ATWOOD.

TERMS.—If paid strictly in advance,
\$1.00 per annum, otherwise \$1.50.

ADVERTISING RATES.
First insertion, per line.....8c.
Each subsequent insertion.....3c.
Contract advertisements inserted at
the following rates:

1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos.
One column.....\$60 00	\$35 00	\$20 00
Half.....	35 00	20 00
Quarter.....	20 00	12 00
Eighth.....	12 00	7 00

Business cards, not exceeding 6 lines,
\$4 per annum; over 8 and under 12
lines, \$5.

Advertisements of farms for sale,
cattle stray and other small advertise-
ments, \$1 for first month, and 50c per
month thereafter.

JOB PRINTING.
We have a first-class jobbing depart-
ment in connection; latest designs in
printing material, enabling us to execute
all descriptions of job printing on
shortest notice.

Our terms for job work, casual ad-
vertisements and special notices are
CASH. Contract advertisements payable
monthly.

R. S. PELTON,
EDITOR AND PROP.

Church Directory.

EPISCOPALIAN.
Preaching every Sabbath at 3:00 p. m.
Rev. E. W. HUGHES, Incumbent.

BAPTIST.
Preaching every Sabbath at 3:00 p. m.
Sabbath School at 1:30 p. m.
Rev. D. DACK, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a. m.;
Bible Class on Sabbath evening at 7:30.
Sabbath School at 10 a. m. Prayer
Meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.
Young People's Association meeting
on Friday evening at 7:30.
Rev. A. HENDERSON, M.A., Pastor.

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

Business Directory.

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

DENTAL.
J. J. POSTER, L. D. S.,
Uses Vitalized Air, &c., for painless
extracting. Satisfaction guaranteed in
all operations. Office—Entrance beside
Lilloie's Bank, Listowel, Ont.

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

AUCTIONEERS.
CHAS. MERRIFIELD,
Licensed Auctioneer for the County of
Perth. Auction sales attended to with
promptness and at reasonable rates.
Care, Merrifield, Monkton.

NEW PAINT SHOP.

J. JEWELL,
Mitchell, purposes opening up a general
Paint Shop in Atwood about 1st of
March, 1890, and solicits the patronage
of all those in need of House Painting,
Calsomining, House Decorating, etc.
Terms moderate. Reserve your orders
until the above date.

Tenders Wanted.

Sealed tenders will be received by the
undersigned up to Monday, February
10th, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purchase
of the Agricultural Show Ground at
Newry, and also for the purchase of the
Society's farm lot, being lot 20, con. 12,
Elma.

TERMS—10 per cent. on day of sale,
balance in 30 days. The highest or any
tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders
to be marked "Tenders for Show
Ground," or "Tenders for farm lot," as
the case may be.

JOHN MORRISON,
Sec'y Elma Ag'l Society.

The Question.

What is the question of the day?
What is it the people say?
Meeting a friend, they have to stop,
And always the same question pop.
They ask it with a watery eye,
As though the question made them cry,
They sneeze about it, and they choke,
As though their lungs were filled with
smoke.

They walk along with aching bone,
Their very question is a groan,
They murmur low, with quivering lip,
Oh! have you, have you had the gripe?

Atwood Public School.

The following is the standing in
arithmetic of the pupils of the Atwood
school—third and fourth classes—as
shown by Friday's examination. The
names are in order of merit:
JUNIOR THIRD—Wm. Longmire, John
Corrie, Geo. Porter, Annie Giddins,
Wm. Hoar, Dec. Dunn, Bella Pelton,
Hannah Priest, Eva Priest, Wm. Rog-
ers, Wesley Nichols, Jacob Klump,
Russel Switzer, Edith Hope, Lizzie
Graham.

SENIOR THIRD—Minnie Corrie, Geo.
Dunn, Archie Reddon, Edith Robert-
son.
FOURTH CLASS—Annie Priest, Nellie
Hoar, Frances Mader and Kate Priest
(all equal), Geo. Longmire, William
Wilson, Florence Stacey.

ELMA COUNCIL.

The Council elect for the township of
Elma met at Newry, Jan. 20th. Mem-
bers, R. Cleland, Reeve; W. Lochhead,
1st Deputy; Y. Coulter, 2nd Deputy
Reeve, and G. Richmond and J. Bray,
Councilors. The members having sub-
scribed their declarations of office and
qualification the chair was taken by the
Reeve and the Council proceeded to
business. Minutes of last meeting read
and signed by the Reeve and Clerk.
Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by
Mr. Coulter that T. Fullerton be ap-
pointed Clerk. Moved by Mr. Lochhead,
seconded by Mr. Coulter that T. Full-
erton be appointed Clerk and M. Harvey
Treasurer for the township of Elma for
the ensuing year. Carried. Moved by
Mr. Lochhead, seconded by Mr. Bray
that W. Shearer be re-appointed Asses-
sor for the ensuing year. Carried.
Moved by Mr. Coulter, seconded by Mr.
Richmond that J. W. Rowland be ap-
pointed Assessor for the year 1890 ac-
cording to his application. Lost.
Moved by Mr. Richmond, seconded by
Mr. Lochhead that T. Smith, 8th con.,
be Auditor in behalf of this Council for
the ensuing year, and that the report be
laid before this Council at next meeting.
Carried. The Reeve appointed J. W.
McBain Auditor. Moved by Mr. Loch-
head, seconded by Mr. Bray that E.
Broughton be paid \$35.00 as a final
claim for all demands whatsoever for
work done in connection with 14th con-
dram and clearing river. Carried.
Moved by Mr. Richmond, seconded by
Mr. Coulter that W. Lochhead be ap-
pointed to interview Mrs. Richardson
in reference to certain drainage along
the 7th and 8th con. lines and on con-
dition that Mrs. Richardson will not do
such work as will give the necessary
outlet for such water along concession
eastward from R. Forrest's gate than a
Mr. Lochhead be authorized to put in a
culvert across the roadway. Carried.
Moved by Mr. Lochhead, seconded by
Mr. Coulter that the time for the Col-
lector to collect the taxes and return
the roll be extended till the 15th Febru-
ary and positively no longer. Carried.
Moved by Mr. Bray, seconded by Mr.
Richmond that the next Council meet-
ing be held at R. Graham's hotel, At-
wood. Carried. Moved by Mr. Loch-
head, seconded by Mr. Coulter that By-
law No. 270 appointing municipal offi-
cers be passed. Carried. Moved by
Mr. Richmond, seconded by Mr. Loch-
head that orders be issued for payment
of the following accounts:—J. Priest
\$4, culvert gravel road south of Newry,
and \$3 culvert south of Atwood; T. J.
Curtis \$3, ditching con. 8; W. Dunn
\$12.69, lumber; T. Fullerton \$7.92,
postage to date, and \$11.90 registering
bonds, deeds and mortgages; G. T. R.
\$42, freight on tile; T. Code \$15, for
gravel; R. Lang \$2, lumber; J. McCrae
\$3.24, lumber; E. Henry \$14, grading
con. 18; S. Johnston \$2.40 on side line
con. 37; J. Sprout \$3.62, putting in tile
and repairing two culverts; G. Cuthbert-
son \$11.24; J. McComb \$17.55, ditching
con. 12; W. Wilkinson \$57 on account
municipal drain; T. Code \$1, repairing
bridge; T. Grubler \$4, culvert side road
con. 7; J. Johnston \$6, gravel; T. Mc-
Farlane \$1, cleaning ditch con. 12; W.
Chisholm \$6, plank; J. Gimblett \$14,
\$3, graveling con. 8; G. Hamilton \$4,
overseeing and spreading gravel; M.
Harvey \$6.27, making out financial
statement; J. Priest \$30, ditch gravel
road; J. B. Hamilton \$5.50, gravel; P.
Bucklow \$1, gravel; W. Chmie \$125.50,
printing; J. Morrison \$3, part engineer's
expenses; J. Irwin \$3, for use of school
house at nomination; E. Hunt \$5.75,
culvert township line Elma and Wallace
W. Chisholm \$1, repairing bridge gravel
road; I. Whaley \$2, for drain side road,
con. 1; F. Stoll \$1.25, digging drain and
filling same, and R. Henderson 5c cents
for tile. Carried. Council then ad-
journed till 15th February.

A Grey County, Ont., man has fallen
heir to an estate in Portugal worth four
or five million dollars.

SPARE OUR BLUSHES.

THE BEE is the name of a new paper
published at Atwood, by R. S. Pelton.
We welcome THE BEE to our exchange
list, and hope the proprietor will meet
with success.—Gorris Videte.

R. S. Pelton, of the Deseronto Tribune,
has started THE BEE in Atwood, Perth
county. Whatever money it may collect
there is not much money in the busi-
ness.—Clinton News-Record

The Picton Times of the 17th inst.,
says:—R. S. Pelton, of the Deseronto
Tribune, left on Monday for Brussels.
It is his intention to start a newspaper
in Atwood, a thriving village in the
county of Perth.

A new paper called THE BEE has
been started in Atwood by R. S. Pelton.
It consists of eight pages of five cols-
els each, and is a neat little sheet. It will
be independent politically. The Herald
wishes THE BEE may long him.—Strat-
ford Herald.

THE BEE is the name of a paper pub-
lished at Atwood by R. S. Pelton, a grad-
uate of the Sentinel-Review office. It
is a bright, clean, newsy sheet, and if
there is a field for it should fill the bill.
—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

The latest candidate for public favor
in the newspaper line is THE BEE,
published at Atwood, Ont., by R. S.
Pelton. The first issue is before us and
presents a very creditable appearance.
May it prosper and long continue to
"lum."—St. Marys Argus.

THE BEE is the name of a new journal
published at Atwood, Ont., by R. S.
Pelton. The initial number presents a
very creditable appearance, and should
receive the hearty support of the citi-
zens of Atwood. We wish the publish-
er success.—Meaford Mirror.

THE BEE is the name of a spicy
little paper started at Atwood, the first
number of which we received last week.
R. S. Pelton is editor and proprietor.
Atwood is a village on the C. T. R. in
the county of Perth. We wish it suc-
cess. The more the merrier.—Wingham
Advocate.

THE ATWOOD BEE is the name of a
new aspirant for public patronage. It
is published by R. S. Pelton, at the
stirring village of Atwood, and is a
bright, neat little sheet, and should re-
ceive the support of the people of the
village and surrounding country.—
Wingham Times.

We are exceedingly gratified to learn
that R. S. Pelton, a former resident of
Blyth, has located in Atwood, and has
called THE BEE. Mr. Pelton is a young
man of push, pluck and perseverance,
and will no doubt make a success of his
new enterprise.—Huron Examiner.

THE ATWOOD BEE, a neat 8-page
paper, saw the light last week. It prom-
ises to deal with all matters of local in-
terest, handling politics from an inde-
pendent standpoint. R. S. Pelton is the
proprietor. If the people of Atwood
and locality do their part will be able
to advance their interests.—Brussels
Post.

We have received the first number of
THE BEE to be published by R. S. Pelton
at Atwood. It promises to be independ-
ent politically. It consists of 8 pages
with patent ready-made inside, the first
number being very presentable. If it
finds room enough to employ its use-
fulness we wish it success.—Listowel
Banner.

THE ATWOOD BEE is the name
of a lively little paper started at
the village of Atwood, under the man-
agement of R. S. Pelton. It has lots of
local and general news and should be
well supported by the business people,
for that is the only kind of support that
will make a paper a permanent success.
—Clinton New Era.

The latest aspirant in the field of
newspaperdom is THE BEE, published
at Atwood by R. S. Pelton. It is an ex-
ceedingly neat paper, and filled with
newsy items, and should commend it-
self to the citizens of Atwood and Perth.
It will be independent in politics
and allow the big dillies to do the
dirty work.—Leamington Post.

As mentioned last week THE ATWOOD
BEE has made its debut, and seems to
be worthy of a wide and richer field,
the publisher is R. S. Pelton, who has
displayed great industry in the initial
number of his venture. There is a gen-
eral impression that the field is too cir-
cumscribed—that there is insufficient
circulation for THE BEE's sustenance.—Strat-
ford Beacon.

Atwood now boasts of having a
paper, THE BEE having made its ap-
pearance in that progressive village.
THE BEE has quite a respectable ap-
pearance, and if it can extract enough
key out of its rather limited territory
to keep it thriving, it gives promise of
being a spicy little sheet. Mr. Pelton,
formerly of the Brussels Post, is the
proprietor.—Listowel Standard.

We are in receipt of THE BEE, a
paper which has just made its appear-
ance in Atwood, a little village five
miles south of Listowel. R. S. Pelton
is editor and proprietor. The new as-
pirant makes a most creditable appear-
ance and is well filled with local news.
Mr. Pelton must be possessed of a good
deal of courage to launch out in a place
of the size of Atwood, and we hope his
enterprise may be fully appreciated, and
that a liberal support will be given his
journal. It has the very best wishes of
the Advocate.—Mitchell Advocate.

R. S. Pelton, formerly on the Stand-
ard, has started in the newspaper busi-
ness at Atwood. His paper is known as
THE BEE. R. S. was a well behaved
young man while in this place and we
wish him the very best success in his
new enterprise.—Blyth correspondent
to Clinton New Era.

THE ATWOOD BEE is the latest
aspirant for journalistic honors in the
Huron Tract. Its constituency will be
somewhat circumscribed, owing to the
proximity of a number of old-established
journals, but as it promises to be a
busy BEE and not a slumbering one, it
will likely get its share of honey. The
editor is R. S. Pelton, formerly of Brussels.
—Goderich Signal.

Perth Sabbath School Associa- tion.

The annual convention of the county
of Perth Sabbath School Association
will be held in Main street Methodist
church, Mitchell, on Tuesday and Wed-
nesday, February eleventh and twelfth.
The following will be the programme:
Session—2 p. m., Devotional Exercises;
2:15 p. m., Appointment of Minute Sec-
retaries and Business Committee; 7:30
p. m., Address, "Personal Consecration,"
by Rev. T. M. Campbell, St. Marys;
Discussion; 3:40 p. m., Address, "The
Teachers' Aim," by C. J. McGregor,
Stratford; Discussion. Second Session—
7:30 p. m., Devotional Exercises and
Reading Minutes; 7:50 p. m., Secretary
Treasurer's Report; 8 p. m., Address of
Welcome, by Rev. John Mills, pastor of
the church; President's Reply; 8:30 p. m.,
Address, "How to Interest Parents in
Sunday School Work," by Rev. W. H.
Brewers, Stratford; 9 p. m., Address,
"Role Heading in the Home and School
Life," by Rev. W. J. Taylor, Mitchell;
9:30 p. m., Closing Exercises and Silver
Collection. Third Session—4:30 a. m.,
Prayer and Praise Service, led by the
President; 10 a. m., Reports from Schools
in reference to Special Results; 10:30
a. m., Address, "Sunday School Helps,"
by Rev. W. M. McGibbon, Millbank;
Discussion; 11:15 a. m., Address, "The
Art of Questioning," by S. Nethercot,
Mitchell; Discussion. Fourth
Session—2 p. m., Devotional Exercises
and Reading Minutes; 2:15 p. m., Ad-
dress, "Sabbath School Music," by
S. F. Robbins, Mitchell; 2:45 p. m., Nor-
mal Lesson, "Principles of Instruction,
the Seven Laws of Teaching," by Rev.
W. C. Henderson, D.D., Listowel; 3:45
p. m., Mass Meeting of Children, address-
ed by Rev. D. Rogers, Atwood, Dr.
Hipple, Stratford, Rev. D. Dack, Listow-
el, Miss M. Mowat, Stratford; Silver
Collection. Fifth Session—7:30 p. m.,
Devotional Exercises and Reading
Minutes; 7:30 p. m., Report of Business
Committee; 8:15 p. m., Address, "The
Bible in its Relation to Human Pro-
gress," by Rev. F. E. Nugent,
Mitchell; 8:45 p. m., 2nd, Morally, by
Rev. E. H. Hamilton, Motherwell; 9:10
p. m., 3rd, Spiritually, by Rev. E. H.
Hughes, Listowel; 9:30 p. m., Silver
Collection and Question Drawer; 9:40
p. m., Farewell Addresses.

HOW TO COLLECT.
An unidentified exchange gives the
following rules for collecting most of
which are based on experience and good
sense.

1. Never give the idea that you called
because you happened to be in the
neighborhood.
2. Never plead that you are in abso-
lute need of money.
3. Never explain why you want the
money further than by some general
phrase as to meet outstanding bills.
The debtor is generally an expert in
showing a man how he can get along
without money.
4. Always be civil, however business-
like and importunate you may deem it
necessary to be.
5. Never think you have done wrong
because a debtor gets angry. His anger
under civil treatment shows that he
does not intend to pay. This you might
as well know early as late.
6. Show quite as firm a resolution to
get the money on your tenth call as on
any previous one, or else it would have
been better if you had not made it.
7. Never leave a debtor without his
settling a time when he thinks he can
pay, and never fail to be on hand at the
time set.
8. As between yourself and the em-
ployee let the most business-like of the
two make the dun.
9. Suggest instalments. Shame the
debtor into an arrangement to pay
something every week or month. If
not \$10, then \$5, or \$3, or \$1. It will
convince him that you have set to work
in earnest to get the money.
10. If a debtor gets angry, or has worn
out your patience, a threat to attach
his salary may be effective, not so much
that he is likely to fear that you will
get the money in that way, as that the
affair will come to the knowledge of his
employer.
11. Similar effects may be produced
by saying you intend to place the bills
in the hands of a lawyer, particularly if
you mention a lawyer who has a reputa-
tion for harassing debtors. Profes-
sional debtors however, become careless
about legal processes.
12. Drop into a debtor's favorite
haunts. It will make him uneasy, espe-
cially if you do not hesitate to ask him
politely but promptly for your money
on every occasion.

Elma Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

The annual meeting was held at At-
wood, on Tuesday, 24th inst. There was
a fair attendance. W. Lochhead was
called to the chair.

The Secretary read the auditors' re-
port which showed that the Company
held policies amounting to \$604,012.00,
and had unassessed premium notes
amounting to \$27,616.18. At date of
audit and since the formation of the
Company, 14 years ago, an assessment
of \$2.16 on premium notes per annum
had met all its requirements. On re-
port was adopted. The retiring Direc-
tors, Messrs. J. B. Hammond, S. McAllis-
ter and S. S. Rothwell were re-elected.
After some friendly discussion on var-
ious matters a hearty vote of thanks
was given to the Directors for the en-
ergetic and judicious manner in which
they had managed the business of the
Company. The meeting then adjourned.

The Directors elect then met for or-
ganization. The President, Wm. Shear-
er; Vice-Pres., Jas. Donaldson, and the
Sec.-Treas., Robt. Cleland, were re-
elected. The Auditors, Wm. Keith and W.
Heard were also re-elected.

Applications for insurance were re-
ceived and accepted, amounting to \$10,
250.00.

On motion made and carried it was
agreed to hold the meetings of the
Board in R. Graham's hotel for the en-
suing year.

Meeting adjourned till the 1st Tues-
day in March next.

ROBERT CLELAND,
Secretary.

La Grippe Forty-Three Years Ago.

FROM THE TORONTO HERALD, JAN., 1847

Probably at no period have we known
more persons afflicted with influenza
and catarrh than at present. To per-
sons of robust habits it has been mild;
but severe to delicate constitutions.
Influenza, though supposed to be only a
form of severe cold, is in fact an epidem-
ic. The word is of Italian origin—
the sufferer was supposed to have been
"influenzed" by the stars. It has en-
gaged the attention of all medical
writers for the last three centuries.
Sydenham, as early as 1673, considers it
a general cough produced by cold and
moist weather such as we have recent-
ly experienced in this city. Influenza
bears the same relation to a common
cough that Asiatic Cholera bears to
our ordinary cholera morbus, and de-
pends upon the peculiar condition of
the atmosphere, great and sudden
changes in the temperature, either
from warm to cold or cold to warm,
with dampness and fogs, and a pre-
valence of easterly winds. It sometimes
affects every member of a family at
once, and attacks persons in doos and
out of doors. Whole crews of ships
have been down with it at sea. The
healthy and robust are particularly
liable to attack—children less than
others. In 1837, it was, as many well
remember, fatal among elderly people.
As an epidemic, therefore, it merits a
passing notice among other events of
the day, but more particularly from
motives of humanity; for influenza,
though generally considered as a com-
mon cold or catarrh, is a formidable
disease; not so much on account of its
immediate symptoms as from its power
to excite and run into other diseases.
Independent of chilliness, or agues fol-
lowed by flashes of heat, the influenza
produces pains in the back and loins,
and the whole body feels bruised or
fatigued with lassitude, together with
depressed spirits, tightness across the
chest, and also with a dry business
cough. Sometimes the throat is in-
flamed, the wind-pipe dry and irritated,
and the voice hoarse. These and other
symptoms, our physicians say, are in-
dicative of the present epidemic, which
must never in its incipient state be ne-
glected, or the violence of the disease
may be concentrated in some particu-
lar organ, frequently the head or chest.
If unchecked by prompt and immedi-
ate remedies, the disease may arouse
into action those fearful terminations
arising from typhus fever in all its
alarming stages. The proper course to
be pursued is, to apply remedies im-
mediately, and never allow the disease to
hang about neglected for twenty-four
hours. The remedies for a common
cold may be applied with effect. The
physician generally prescribes light
antiperistaltic medicines, a saline mixture
of antimonal to render a healthy perspi-
ration, squills to promote expectoration,
combined with gum ammoniac. No-
opiates; light food, no stimulus and
poor diet. In early stages, when the
stomach is disordered, a mild emetic;
when the disease assumes an aggravated
character, with much fever and
hard dry cough, and great pain in
breathing, frequent doses of calomel,
with James powder, are given; some-
times a blister to the chest. No bleed-
ing unless the symptoms are decidedly
inflammatory. Quiet pastime, and an
absence of all anxiety, are necessary for
a cure. We make these remarks for
the benefit of those remote from a
physician or who may not have the
means of employing one. Caution,
however, is a good preventative. Al-
ways consult a doctor if possible.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Seventy convicts in Kingston penitentiary are suffering from the influenza.

Manitoba flour has gone up 45 cents a barrel during the past three weeks, and other flour in proportion.

D. L. Moody concluded his evangelistic work in London Sunday night. The meetings have been highly successful.

Mr. Edward Blake concluded his address in the Canadian Pacific railway suit on Saturday, having spoken for nearly five days.

The Parthia has made the trip from Yokohama to Vancouver in 12 days 13 1/2 hours, the fastest trans-Pacific trip on record.

The annual meeting of the Toronto branch of the Imperial Federation League was held Friday evening, Mr. A. J. Cattanaoh being elected President.

Sir Richard Cartwright has sold his residence in Kingston, and will remove to either Toronto or Ottawa, with chances in favor of the former.

Samuel Smeiser has sold nine lots on Ouellette ave, Windsor, to Toronto parties for \$6,000 cash. Ten years ago the same lots could have been bought for \$2,500.

The President and Secretary of the Dominion Millers' Association again waited on the Dominion Cabinet on Friday, and laid the grievances of the millers before them.

Mrs. Colin Campbell and Fred O'Connor, who eloped from Ottawa some six weeks ago, were arrested at Lawrence, Mass., yesterday, and not being able to furnish \$500 bail, were committed to goal.

A number of bank representatives met in Montreal on Saturday with the object as alleged, of protesting against the Government's proposal to compel banks to deposit funds to cover their whole circulation.

A resolution asking the Canadian Government to impose a prohibitive tariff on dressed meat from the United States was defeated at the annual meeting of the Dominion Live Stock Association, held in Toronto on Friday.

An advance abstract of the Trade and Navigation returns shows an increase of about three millions in Canada's trade with the United States and a decrease of about three millions in Canada's trade with Britain. Exports generally declined.

The local Grand Trunk train from Actonville to Montreal was approaching St. Hillaire Monday morning, when the cars were blown from the track. The conductor, brakeman, mail clerk and three passengers were seriously wounded, but no one was killed. Some of the cars took fire and were burned.

AMERICAN.

A package containing \$11,000 has been stolen from the Wells Fargo Express office at Dallas, Tex.

For 1889 the Pope received in Peter's parishes from North America, \$37,000, and from South America, \$62,000.

Senator McMillan is moving in the U. S. Senate to find out about the feasibility of tunneling the Straits of Mackinac.

Many farms in Southern Illinois are almost submerged by the recent floods, and thousands of bushels of corn have been destroyed.

A man named Parish was hanged on Friday at Raleigh, N. C., for committing a felonious assault on his thirteen-year-old daughter.

Dr. Baill, of Washington, was convicted on Wednesday of robbing a grave, and was fined \$400 and sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

The thermometer ranged from 22 to 27 below zero throughout Washington county, Maine, Sunday morning, with a gale of wind blowing.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott is to be installed as pastor of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, on Thursday next, to succeed the late Henry Ward Beecher.

Judge McConnell, of Chicago, granted the application for a new trial in the case of Kunz, but refused as to Coughlin, Burke and O'Sullivan.

One of the Messrs. Vanderbilt, of New York, has purchased from the Earl of Dudley the famous picture of the grand Canal of Venice for £20,000.

It is reported that a New York manager has offered Henry M. Stanley \$1,000 a lecture for fifty lectures to be delivered in America next winter.

One thousand four hundred and twenty-four people died in New York city last week, against 1,202 in the seven days ending at noon the previous Saturday.

Supt. Jacob Peetoh, and Eric, Pa., electrician, claim that he has discovered a means of personal insulation by which live electric wires can be handled with impunity.

The negroes across the line are very angry with Senator Morgan because of his intention to submit to Congress a plan for sending the negroes of the United States to Africa.

The treaty between the United States Government and the Cour d'Alene Indians, in Washington State, has been signed. This conveys to the government 232,000 acres of the best land on the reservation.

Two bars of silver bullion were stolen from a truck on Broadway, New York, December 20, by three ex-convicts, who, thinking it tin, sold it for \$14. The men were caught on Saturday with \$800 of the metal.

It is reported that a combination is being made between some of the principal oil producers of Pennsylvania and the owners of foreign capital for the purpose of constructing new pipe lines between the oil fields and the coast.

Senator Morgan's proposal to emigrate negroes from the United States to the Congo country in Africa is warmly approved by King Leopold, of Belgium, and all Brussels merchants interested in the African trade.

During the heavy storm in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Wednesday night a wall of a Presbyterian church was blown down, and falling on an adjoining house wrecked it, killing five of the inmates, and fatally injuring two others.

FOREIGN.

Henry M. Stanley reached Suva on Monday.

Earl Spencer has the influenza in a very bad form.

At Dover and Aldershot the influenza is very severe among the troops.

The Government of Portugal has resigned on account of the controversy with England.

The conversion of the Egyptian debt is again suspended, owing to the opposition of France.

The influenza is spreading into all parts of Ireland. Secretary Balfour is down with the disease.

Emperor William of Germany has banished ultra-conservative newspapers from all the Royal castles.

One hundred Brazilian soldiers favorable to the monarchy are reported to have been killed while resisting arrest.

Advices from Bolivia state that there is an unexplained deficiency of \$300,000 in the accounts of the Bank of La Paz.

It is said the Czar has ordered the trial of the officers responsible for the recent shooting of a number of Siberian exiles.

The Marquis of Harrington is dangerously ill of congestion of the lungs at Merton hall, Norfolk, the seat of Baron Hirsch.

The Spanish Government are taking full precautions to prevent a Republican rising in the event of the death of the young King.

The total number of cases of influenza in Berlin is estimated at 400,000. There have been 650 deaths during the prevalence of the disease.

Mr. Parnell says that the letter published over his name, addressed to the Ennis Board, respecting the O'Shea divorce suit, was a forgery.

It is reported that another scandal, existing in a stately Cleveland street carriage, has been discovered in the West End of London.

The chief of the secret police at Moscow was shot and killed on Friday night by a woman while he was leading a raid on a Nihilist club.

The death rates of Paris for the first week of the present year show an increase of 1,714, as compared with the corresponding week of last year.

Capt. O'Shea has commenced an action for damages against the Dublin "Freeman's Journal" for comments published upon his pending divorce suit.

The French Government is about to negotiate a loan of 100,000,000, for the purpose of constructing railways in Torquin and other French colonies.

A number of officers of the Czar's body guard have committed suicide, and it is supposed they had something to do with recent plots against the emperor.

It is proposed by the Jews residing in Rome, who are numerous and in many cases extremely wealthy, to erect a synagogue to cost upwards of a million francs.

A despatch from the curator of the Museum of Egyptian Antiquities at Borlark announces that the tomb in which Cleopatra was buried has been discovered.

Advices received in Paris from Cairo indicate that preparations are now well advanced for the early inauguration of a new Anglo-Egyptian campaign in the Sudan.

The funeral of the Dowager Empress Augusta took place in Berlin on Saturday with solemn and appropriate ceremonies. Court Chaplain Koegel delivered the oration.

The Mexican police have discovered a large counterfeit establishment at Tehuacan, where over \$100,000 in counterfeit money and a large quantity of tools were seized.

Owing to the excitement created by Sarah Bernhardt's performance of Jeanne d'Arc, projects are rife in all parts of France to do honour to the Maid of Orleans by erecting monuments to her memory.

The liberal will of Mr. Parnell against the London "Times" is among the first cases which will be heard at the Hilary sittings next Saturday, and the case will be probably heard before the report of the Parnell Commission is published.

It is understood that Don Carlos is well supplied with funds, and is extremely likely that he will take advantage of the moribund condition of the infant King, and the existing Cabinet crisis to reassert his right to the throne of Spain.

The Russian New Year was celebrated in St. Petersburg on Monday with becoming ceremonies. A reception was given to the diplomatic corps, which was largely attended, and the Czarina, with her magnificent costumes and priceless jewels, was the centre of all eyes.

How I Became an Astronomer.

"How I became an Astronomer," an article in the January number of the North American Review, by Camille Flammarion, the distinguished French scientist, is full of interest and instruction. It emphasizes the importance of at least two things, often overlooked by those who have to deal with the young. The importance of having a predilection for the calling pursued. From his youth up, Flammarion tells us, his mind was turned in the direction of stars. After alluding to several special events in his early life he says: "Such, then, is the way I became an astronomer, or rather as it seems to me I have always had the same tastes, this is the way my astronomical career was decided." Had his parents disregarded his natural inclinations and stubbornly immersed him with in some mercantile, or manufacturing establishment, it is doubtful whether he would ever have made a success in life. He would have lacked enthusiasm in his calling without which no man can hope to excel. (2) The advantage of being thrown upon one's own resources. Flammarion tells us how when at school his natural bent led him to ask his teacher many questions regarding the heavens, but that as the answers received were generally unsatisfactory he began to hold his peace and think for himself. Though no doubt this was a painful experience at the time, it was really the making of him, it led to independent investigation. Had all his questions been readily and satisfactorily answered he would have had no great inducement to individual research, and the result would probably have been, that instead of an authority in the science of astronomy, we should have to-day a mere echo of those who had been his instructors, accepting everything upon the dicta of others. Our best friends often come to us in disguise.

SOME BEAR STORIES.

The Disappearing Californian Grizzly and His Powerful Paw.

The Californian grizzly is a most interesting animal. At Best, Harris used to say, he has but one unwholesome habit, that of scowling with his forehead, and this he caught from the wicked red man. Otherwise, unless aggressively assaulted, he is the pink of good behavior. He will walk off the trail and give you the right of way, he will digger salmon berries in the same patch, or gather roots in the hillside while you are sketching or writing not many yards away. If it were otherwise—if the grizzly had the temper of the royal tiger—thousands of the pioneers of California would have perished at his claws, for a full-grown grizzly when roused is a terrible antagonist.

When Americans came to California grizzlies were very numerous. Gen. Bidwell saw scores of them in the Napa valley. Gen. Vallejo saw them feeding like sheep in the Santa Rosa. In the autumn season they were to be found droves under the oaks. The Spaniards earned to make a kill then. The Americans found great sport in shooting them from horseback. When the Missourian stockman came they poisoned thousands of grizzlies, and the work is still going on a steadily, though the great Pacific coast bears already scarce, and certain to become very rare in a few more years. At present the finest skins that come to San Francisco are from the high Sierras and from Alaska.

Forty-five years ago there were grizzlies in the Santa Clara valley and in the foothills within twenty miles of San Francisco. They were in the live-oak forests of Encinal and the Contra Costa, where Berkeley, Oakland and Alameda now stand. They were occasionally brought into the old mission of San Jose and turned into rings to fight Spanish bulls. But they lived for the most part in outlanded obscurity. When the pioneers came, few of them understood the nature of the animal, and so the early stories that linger in the valley have elements of surprise that the later bear stories lack.

Old Capt. Valpey, a Nova Scotian sailor, sold his shop at an early day and bought a foothill ranch. There was a deep gulch on the tract full of oak, madroño and chaparral. Pretty soon he discovered that a large grizzly lived here. The old captain went down to the village for advice. "He will kill your steers," said old Kester, who owned a stock ranch. "Buy a bottle of strychnine, and the first time you miss a steer, go out and poison the carcass." Capt. Valpey bought the strychnine. The next day he climbed up the hill, over the gulch, with his oil-spy-glass and looked down. He saw a good brown bear moving along the trail, and soon the bear passed within 50 feet of the spot where he sat. The captain was delighted at his appearance. The next day at the village he declared: "Boys, nobody shall shoot or poison that grizzly of mine. He walks like an old man, and he's as big as a horse! I ain't too poor to let him have a five-dollar Spanish steer whenever he wants it."

Under these circumstances the Valpey grizzly became famous and drove for several months. But one morning the old captain was on the "Maitrot Knob" with his spy-glass. He saw his drove of cattle in the wooded pasture below, huddled up in the best of the creek. Before them, marching back and forth, occasionally rearing up and growling, was the great grizzly. He was selecting his dinner, much to the amusement of the captain. Suddenly the bear charged into the band and struck down with one blow the only blooded steer the captain owned. The rest of the cattle escaped, wild with terror. The captain swore awhile, then he got his strychnine bottle, and late in the afternoon cautiously descended the slope to share the body of his hundred-dollar steers with broken neck. He poured the strychnine over the carcass, saying wrathfully: "Wasn't Spanish bear good enough for you, ya old native Californian?" So he poisoned his bear, after all.

There was a family of pioneers who lived in the hills of Alameda county, not far from Valpey's. The elder, Zachariah Cheney, took his son Joe and a young man named Allen and went out to kill a grizzly. They all knew very well where to find him, in a wild and broken canon, or about the rocks at its head, where oak trees grew. They had come across tracks many times and had seen him grubbing among roots on the hillside when they were hunting up cattle. So they thought very little of the danger. Each of them had a gun and a revolver. Suddenly they met the bear at the head of the wooded gulch, who, seeing their warlike preparations, immediately charged them and tread all three in less than a minute. There was no little time for choice of a tree that the elder Cheney and young Allen got into scrub-oaks fairly large that respectable grizzly trees. In less time than it takes to tell it, the barbed Cheney on the ground, scalped him with one blow, crushed his arms and shoulder-bone with another, and left him. The bear instantly turned his attention to young Allen, seized him by the hoop-leg, and jerked him from the tree so violently that the poor fellow rolled 30 feet down the gulch and under some willows, where he lay in silence. The third man was beyond reach at the grizzly's master of the circumstances rose to his full height, gave a roar of triumph and walked leisurely home. Not a single shot was fired by any of the three men! Yet let no one too hastily shoot out the contemptuous lip, for 99 men out of a hundred might have done as badly.

The rush of a large grizzly from his chapparel shelter is a terrible thing to face. I distrust scrub-oaks for the reason that about the successful hand-to-hand encounters with full-grown grizzlies. There is an oak tree in Santa county underneath a minor who had fired upon a grizzly was killed by one blow from the enraged animal, and when his companions killed the bear it was found that the man's ullet had passed entirely through the animal's body.

If it were but for poison placed for him in his haunts, the great master of the California forests would still walk "alone as a rhinoceros" in almost every wild canon of Coast Range and Sierra. Men learn to give him the track wherever they can, and if they go on the war path it is with profound respect for their antagonist's strength and courage. I once met six or six San Luis Obispo farmers who had not a huge grizzly. They took their guns all west down into the gulch where the bear lived. They found him where he was compelled to cross the ravine to get to that, and so they were able to put over twenty bullets into him before he died at their feet. They had just skinned him

and spread the great hide on the rocks when I rode up. I asked them how they felt about it, and the leader said: "We'd none of us want to tackle another. If he had been on our side of the gulch, instead of his own, most of us would have been killed before we could pump enough lead into him." And that seemed to be the general conviction.

There were two Americans in the Santa Clara Valley at an early day—brothers named Howard and Michael Overacker. They owned large farms, had a wide acquaintance and were very popular. They were also the best rifle shots and the most cool and successful hunters in the county. I have seen Michael at a turkey match kill his birds at 600 yards. They used to kill wild geese, coyotes, mountain quail and hare on the run with their Henry rifles. Still though they had they never went grizzly hunting. At last, in 1868, in the San Benito mountains Howard Overacker had his bear adventure, and the details are very characteristic of the habits of the grizzly.

The elder Overacker was then in the prime of life, extremely strong, witty, lean, and quick in his motions. His brother and a man named Ferguson formed the rest of the party. They left camp and separated, taking nearly parallel ravines. Howard was slowly working his way through the dense, thorny bushes, called by Californians chapparel, when he suddenly came upon a large old grizzly at close quarters. The animal was less than 20 feet distant, and at once, with a roar of rage, threw himself upon Overacker. The hunter, with that marvellous rapidity which such men acquire, put a bullet into his foe, threw out the shell, and had pumped another cartridge into the rifle when the giant of the wilderness struck him. The blow delivered with the right paw struck him on the face and neck, hurled the gun into the bushes and felled him to the ground. The grizzly instantly caught him in three places—one paw over the ribs, breaking two and tearing him loose; the other paw on the ankles, ripping and crushing the flesh; the teeth and jaws closed on the thigh, mangle the flesh and tearing it from the bone. Overacker, though perfectly conscious lay without a motion through this terrific assault. The bear suddenly let go his hold on the thigh, and caught Overacker by the shoulder, breaking and crushing the bones together. From the time when he rose against the man to the time when he dropped the grizzly had seemingly put forth but one tremendous effort. Overacker said afterwards that he was no stronger in the bear's grasp than a cat would be in his own. The bear left him a moment, walked about in a circle, returned suddenly, and bit pieces of flesh as large as a marble from various parts of Overacker's body, and then took his final departure.

Overacker, a few minutes later, seized the branches overhead and struggled to his feet, but, to use his own phrase, "all turned black," and his companions found him half an hour later. For weeks he was not expected to live, but his wife's careful nursing and his magnificent constitution pulled him through. Two years later Overacker returned to the same region and shot two large grizzlies without any assistance. One of them received eight Henry rifle bullets before he succumbed. This little anecdote is vainly being accomplished, he hunts no more bears, and even discourages the light-minded men at the Californian grizzly. I asked the veteran whether he would have used a bowie if he had it while in the grip of the forest king. Overacker smiled grimly. "It was a very large bear—as large as an ox. If John Sullivan had been in my place and had driven a bowie through the bear's heart, he would have been killed in the death struggle. As for a revolver, it would have been suicide to have tried it. But if the bear had been 50 feet off when I saw him, instead of 20 feet, I could have kept out of the way long enough to kill him."

Human Batteries.

Although the electric fishes are the only animals which are known to possess a special apparatus for the generation of electricity, yet examination proves that every living creature is, in some degree, a producing battery. A writer in the "Popular Science Monthly" says that good health seems to be one of the conditions necessary in storing up this force, and just as the electric fish becomes exhausted, after giving repeated shocks, so human beings lose their power of manifesting such power when their bodily health becomes impaired. There are no record another case of persons who, under favorable conditions, have proved genuine batteries for generating electricity.

Hon. J. W. Douglas, a lawyer in Washington, while sitting in his chair, removed one of his boots, the pressure of which had become painful. Presently, as he swung his stockinged foot over the waste basket, he was astonished to find that bits of paper and string were rising from that receptacle, and clinging to his foot. In vain did he brush them away; in an instant they had returned, and after successfully experimenting with his other foot also, he went on with his work, feeling that he certainly was a very attractive person.

A medical journal of 1838 gives an account of a lady who, for the period of thirteen weeks, continually gave snaps and sparks, greatly to her own surprise and annoyance. She tried to suppress the exhibition by wearing successively silk, cotton and woolen clothing, but her dress had apparently nothing to do with it, and the power departed as suddenly as it came.

Angelique Cellin, a French peasant girl, became, some fifty years ago, so possessed by this singular power that chairs, tables, books, tongs, scissars, and other articles were set in motion whenever she approached them. As she and her friends were persons of limited intelligence, it is not strange that such remarkable occurrences should have been ascribed to sorcery, and the girl's fame should have been quickly spread abroad.

She was examined by a distinguished scientist who confirmed the wonderful tales told of her, but when she was afterwards taken to Paris, to be studied by the savants there, her power deserted her, as suddenly as it had at first appeared. Indeed, this is the usual fate of "electric" persons: no sooner have they begun to build hopes of fame and fortune upon the gift than it leaves them, probably exhausted by the increased physical strain of constant use.

It is also said by scientists that atmospheric conditions are very powerful in determining the generation of animal electricity, and in several cases its existence has been first discovered when a thunder-storm was approaching.

Judge Lynch in the South.

The horrible wholesale murder which occurred a few days ago in the little village of Barnwell, S. C., under the presidency of "Judge Lynch," in which eight negroes were literally shot to pieces by masked men, who broke into the jail where these wretches were held under charge of complicity in several murders that have recently occurred in that region, has led the negroes of the State to lay their complaints before the Governor. In the committee's address to the Governor they pledge their fidelity to the State and ask that the powers given him under the Constitution be used to their full extent to have the perpetrators of the foul, barbarous and atrocious crime apprehended and brought to justice. Governor Richardson replied by assuring them that not one of their number would be so deeply regretted the horrible murders at Barnwell than did he, nor could any man condemn them more strongly. He gave them his sacred word that nothing that he could do to secure order and punishment for the lynchers would be left undone. This atrocious deed has done much to widen the gulch between the whites and blacks, and to embitter the feelings which were hostile enough in all conscience before the occurrence of the tragical event. It is difficult to predict whereunto this deadly strife will grow.

The foregoing incidents, which though exceptionally horrible is unfortunately not solitary, will give some idea of the serious and difficult nature of the problem which at present confronts the statesmen of the U. S. This is one of the most important and most perplexing problems before that great nation to-day. And it must be solved, and that speedily, or a period of anarchy and strife will ensue which is not pleasant to contemplate. Many wise men are at present offering solutions of the difficulty. Senator Butler has introduced a bill into the House providing for the emigration of the surplus black population to the Western States and Territories. This he contends "is the most feasible, humane and practicable solution, as there is nothing coercive or compulsory about it." Senator Morgan of Alabama has introduced a resolution favoring the return of the negroes to Africa to colonize the Congo river region. He urged that such a movement would result in the double advantage of relieving the South, and of introducing into Africa colonies of civilized blacks, who would act as missionaries to enlighten their benighted fellow countrymen. Lewis H. Dugles and Andrew Powell are in favor of education as the most effective agency. Says Dugles, "I believe the only way to settle the race question is to educate the negroes in the South, and then give them all the rights that any other citizens have, including the right to protect themselves from violence." All this talk of deportation is nonsense. The negro has got as much right here as anyone else has. He has been made a citizen by the constitution of the country, and no one can base his citizenship on any firmer foundation." W. H. Anderson of Detroit, argues that the problem only demands the application of the principles of justice. Let there be no discrimination in the matter of Federal patronage, municipal honors, etc. Let no man's color act as a bar to any political position, when his citizenship, his loyalty and his fitness are unquestionable. It will thus be seen that the problem, difficult in itself, is rendered infinitely more so by the diversity of view prevailing among those called upon to deal with the matter. If the history of the past contains any lesson, it is likely to be some time before a general unanimity of view will prevail. It is to be hoped, however, that in their solution of the problem they will not allow the consideration of mere expediency to have any particular influence. Like all other questions where the rights and privileges of men are involved, the race difficulty will never stay settled until settled right. Justice must be done to both parties, if a lasting peace is to be secured.

A Touching Incident.

A touching incident of the late Mrs. Rutherford B. Hayes is told by her husband in the current number of the "Ladies Home Magazine." For several years before her death she had a premonition that as some of her friends had died of paralysis she too would pass away in this manner. Last fall, a few days before her death occurred, she expressed her absolute conviction that thus her end would come. Under the influence of this feeling she arranged her business and other matters. "And now," she finally said, "if I be stricken with paralysis, as I believe I shall be, I will not, as you know be able to speak. But perhaps I still may be able to hear. You may ask me then whether my mind is serene and clear, whether I am at ease and free from pain. For the answer yes to these questions I shall press your hand. If I cannot truthfully reply in the affirmative, my hand will not close yours." Three days after this what she feared would happen came to pass. She was suddenly stricken down with paralysis. Her organs of speech were benumbed. She could not utter a word. Then all she had said came sadly back to the memory of her devoted husband. Looking down into her shining eyes, he took her hand in his and asked the question which days before she had suggested. "Will, dear, are you at ease, is your mind serene and clear, and are you free from pain?" Slowly the poor white fingers closed upon his, giving his hand a gentle, reassuring pressure. The next day the brave and loving wife was dead. No doubt each reader will have his own ideas of this peculiar occurrence, but after all attempts at explanation we shall probably be forced to admit that "there are more things in heaven and earth than are dreamt of in our philosophy."

A Good Bargain.

A schoolboy defined strong drink as "the stuff that causes the most human happiness—by letting it alone." Here Patrick seems to give credit to the rumeller by a similar back-handed process of reasoning. At a temperance meeting where several related their experiences, a humorous Irishman was acknowledged to be the chief speaker. He had on a pair of fine new boots. Said he, "A week after I signed the pledge I met an old friend, and he says, 'Them's a fine pair of boots you have on.' 'They are,' says I, 'and by the same token 'twas the saloon-keeper who gave them to me.' 'That was generous of him,' says he. 'It was,' says I, 'but I made a bargain with him. He was to keep his drink and I was to keep my money. My money bought me these fine boots. I got the best of the bargain, and I'm going to stick both.' [Temperance Banner.]

THE FRENCH DYING OUT.

Continual Decrease of the Birth Rate Indicates Wanting Race Strength.

According to returns published recently in the Journal Officiel the French race seems determined to run to seed. This is the view taken by some of the leading journalists and economists. It has always been characteristic of the French to increase but slowly in numbers, but there were fewer births in the country last year than in any year during the century. This is the first time an encouraging sign for the future greatness of the people, and it makes them all the more despondent when they think of the fecundity of their enemies—the Germans. The Germans have already 10,000,000 more people than the French to draw their soldiers from and in order to make their army look big on paper the French are obliged to accept many men whom the Germans would consider unfit for service. It is this circumstance that compels some French writers to admit that the longer the delay the less is their chance of beating Germany. It is not that a great many foreign workers settle in France every year, the total population of the country, as well as the birth rate, would be shrinking. There are 2,000,000 resident foreigners in France, about 400,000 of whom are Germans. In some of the departments on the northern frontier there are about as many adult foreign workers as natives. This is regarded as another source of weakness and a law was recently passed compelling children of foreign parentage, but born in France, to become Frenchmen at 21 and serve in the army.

The statistics published in the "Journal Officiel" show that with the offspring of foreign parents included the births last year decreased by 16,794. The decrease was general throughout the country except in the departments where the immigrants are to be found. The diminution in the number of births is becoming more marked every year. Marriages are also falling off, but divorces show a tendency to increase and are now close on 5,000 a year. That portion of the births which are illegitimate are also steadily increasing. The percentage in 1881 for the whole of France was 7.5; it is now 8.5. In Paris it is much higher, especially among the foreigners. The rate of illegitimacy among the Swiss inhabitants of Paris is 20 per cent, among the Germans 33 per cent, and among the English and Americans 38 per cent. The statistics do not tell us whether it is to the English or the Americans that the greater credit is due for this result, but it is certainly the highest rate of illegitimacy on record. The average birth rate among foreigners in France is 25 per 1,000, as compared with 22 per 1,000 for the French; but in the illegitimate department the foreign rate is exactly double the French. On the other hand, the rate of mortality among the French is higher than among the foreign residents.

History of La Grippe.

Acting on the principle that in order to secure attention a writer must choose a live issue, the "Philadelphia Times" has elected to give the public a historical statement of the much-talked-of La Grippe, which certainly has the merit of being at present no dead issue. After giving the origin and etymology of some of the various terms by which the disease is commonly known, it proceeds to point out that the disease is not a stranger, but that under other names it has frequently appeared in the Old and New World. In this review, the writer goes back as far as the fifth century, B.C., to the time of Diodorus Siculus, who describes a similar malady as prevailing in his day. Coming down to the Christian era he shows that since the 12th century, the disease, or one very similar to that now epidemic, appeared again and again and that the mortality was in some instances very great. He concludes by pointing to the fact that the best medical authorities are of the opinion that the disease is due to some form of organism, which when determined, some remedy for it may be discovered which shall inhibit its influence as has vaccination that dread scourge—smallpox. It is doubtful, however, whether this really interesting and instructive article will receive the attention its merits deserve, those who have had the disease feeling that they know enough about it already, those who have it feeling indifferent to the history of this or anything else, and those who have not yet had it but are in danger of being overtaken by it, feeling that the less they know about the disease the better.

On Moderation in Speech.

Some temperance speakers, by their intemperate language, not only keep away people who would attend their meetings, but also those who would, but for them, attend religious meetings, help in religious work, and come to church. No good cause was ever bettered by wrong-doing. The man who is rude for the sake of temperance injures the cause of temperance. A speaker under the impulse of virtuous indignation may say foolish and untrue things without being considered a bad man, but he is bad in the eyes of those who attempt to uphold. For he seeks to uphold it by crime. His excitement may be pleaded as a palliation for his crime, but crime is it that he commits none the less. As a drunkard who kills his wife is a murderer, so a temperance orator who says something not true is a liar. He may not have meant to tell the lie, but he told it all the same. The drunkard who never meant to kill his wife, is hanged despite his remorse. There is great reason to complain of injury done to the cause of temperance by sheer ignorance of speakers. When a man gets up to speak, he professes to be a temperance man, but he says nothing but talk nonsense. Speech is said to be but silver, whereas silence is gold. But talking nonsense or untruth is of a metal moulded in Satan's foundry. It is the silly things and the untrue things said by temperance speakers that set sensible men against the movement. Wise men will not share the work of getting up meetings whereat people make such fools of themselves.—[Temperance Chronicle.]

Safe, Sure, and Painless.

What a world of meaning this statement embodies. Just what you are looking for, is it not? Putnam's Patent Corn Extractor—the great sure-pop corn cure—acts in this way. It makes no noise, cuts, acts speedily and with certainty, and mildly, without inflaming the parts; painlessly. Do not be imposed upon by imitations or substitutes.

STATISTICS OF OLD AGE.

An Analysis of Returns Respecting Fifty-Two English Centenarians.

Prof. Murray Humphry has just brought together a remarkable book on "Old Age," says the Pall Mall Gazette. It is based upon the results of an inquiry conducted by the collective investigation committee of the British Medical Association. In a portion of it the analysis of the returns respecting 52 "senior-carians" are given; of these 16 were males and 36 females. Eleven of these were single (10 being females), 5 were married, and 36 were widowed. Out of 50 returns 3 only were in ill health circumstances, 28 were comfortable, and 19 poor; of these 9 were fat (8 being females), 12 were spare, and 18 of average condition. Twenty-five were erect in figure and 25 were bent. Out of 35 returns 28 used glasses, 7 did not; out of these 4 were poor 6 had used glasses for 40 to 50 years, 5 for 30 to 45 for 10 to 20 years, 5 for "many years," 2 for 10 years. From among these 1 had had spectacles for many years, but for the last 12 years had been able to read without them; another had not used them for 12 years, another "not for many years," but I can not now get them strong enough. Out of 47 returns 40 had a good digestion, and 10 moderate. Of 46, 25 were moderate eaters, 9 small, 12 large. In regard to alcohol, 15 took none, 24 a little, 6 were moderate, and I was used to a good deal of beer. Of animal food 3 took none, 19 moderate, 25 little, 2 very little, and one much. Of aperients, 22 took them rarely, 14 never, and 5 frequently. Out of 39, 26 could say that their memory was good, 6 bad, and 7 moderate. Of 45, 7 smoked much (4 being women), 2 little (one a woman), 3 moderately (one a woman). Out of 47, 37 did not take snuff. As to sleep, out of 40, 32 were good sleepers, 5 bad, and 7 moderate. From 35 returns the average time of going to bed was 9 o'clock; but 1 retires at 12, and 1 at 11, 5 at 7; 7 are bed-ridden. The average time of rising was about 8 o'clock, but 6 rose at 6 o'clock, 1 at 5, 9 at 10, 1 at 11, and 1 at 4 p.m. Out of 42 returns 24 had no teeth, and from 38 returns but 4 had artificial teeth; yet 1 man about 80 the average number of teeth is only 6 and women 3. In 12 returns the average age when married among the males was 23 and the females 25; the average number of children is, from the returns received, 6.7.

BURIED ALIVE.

Remarkable Remedy for Inflammatory Rheumatism which Seems to Succeed.

"I saw that man buried forty years ago." The remark was made by Sgt. Curwright a few days since, says the Atlanta Constitution, and, as he spoke, he pointed to a sturdy-looking man of middle age, who was walking down the street.

"How was that, sergeant?" "Well, it is a curious story. On a farm adjoining the one on which I was born lived old Uncle Billy Christian, a good man and true as ever lived. Uncle Billy had a son who was a good deal older than myself. This young man was unfortunately afflicted with acute inflammatory rheumatism. All over his body his flesh was just like a ball, and he suffered agonies and tortures untold. Old Uncle Billy owned a woman called Aunt Betsy, who was famous all over the community as a weaver. One day I was sent over there to get some weaving that she had done for our family, and while there I saw young Christian buried. Somebody told the family that if they would dig a hole and bury young Christian in the earth for forty-eight hours, first putting on him a mixture of turpentine and other homely medicines it would cure him. Like any body else, they decided to try the remedy at a sort of last resort, and they went to work to carry out the heroic treatment prescribed. Well, sir, when I got there they had dug the hole and placed the poor fellow in it, all but his head, which was not affected, and, after packing the dirt around him, they remained to watch the effects of the cure. He endured the confinement for the prescribed period, although suffering intensely during the whole time, and when they took him out he hardly looked like the same man. But from that day forward he began to improve. The rheumatic affection disappeared, he began to fatten up, and finally became as sound and hearty as any man in the community. "And that is the man!" "That is he. Years have passed since then, and Christian lives to-day, a striking testimonial of the efficacy of the burial treatment in cases of inflammatory rheumatism."

All Men,

young old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak, or exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptoms: Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart, emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body, itching or peculiar sensation about the scrotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specks before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eye-lids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLES, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring of vital force having lost its tension every function wastes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed.

HEART DISEASE,

the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. The difficulty of climbing the extinct volcano of IZACQUHUAL must be most pronounced.

Bread! Bread! The Cry for Bread!

A million loaves, not enough for one city! Fifty millions, not enough for one State! Fifty millions, not enough for the country! It is, nevertheless, in its eastern and its western parts, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, impoverished blood, pimples, blotches and scrofula. For the correction of all this, and as a general tonic for the system, take Golden Medical Discovery prepared by Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo. Its action is like a charm, a benediction that follows after prayer. A remedy for stomachic and liver troubles, as well as a specific for throat and lung disorders. It is guaranteed to benefit or cure, or money refunded.

Emile Zola is anxious to visit the country. No one will have any objection to his coming in the original French.

The Brightest Jewels

In a mother's diadem are her fair, healthy children—the pride and ornaments of her home. But a mother cannot bear and nourish such children while she is the victim of suffering and disease. By a course of self-treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, every woman can thoroughly eradicate those excruciating periodical pains and functional weaknesses incident to her sex, and at the same time build up and invigorate her whole system by its health-inspiring influence. A trial bottle will convince. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturer, to give satisfaction in every case or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

The claim that telephone business is conducted on sound principles seems plausible, but really it is supported merely by hearsay evidence.

"That Miss Jones is a nice looking girl isn't she?" "Yes, and she'd be the belle of the town if it wasn't for one thing."

"What's that?" "She has ovaritis so bad it is unpleasant to be near her. She has tried a dozen things and nothing helps her. I am sorry, for I like her, but that doesn't make a very pleasant thing for one to be around her."

Now if she had used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, there would have been nothing of the kind said, for it will cure catarrh every time.

Many a man has made a goose of himself with a single quill. A London snop-keeper refers to love as a popular heart-ache.

480 Acres Free.

Dakota offers a tree claim, a pre-emption and a homestead—in all, 480 acres—free to each settler. The St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba, R.R. reaches the Devil Lake, the Turtle Mountain and Mouse River land districts. For further information, maps, rates, etc., apply to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn. J. M. HUCKINS, 4 Palmer House, Toronto.

A woman may refuse a man her hand, yet be perfectly willing to give him her arm.

La Grippe or Influenza.

A preventative and cure—Drink St. Leon Water very freely; hot if attacked. If in the head, sniff up the nostrils. Will allay the malady quickly. Many soldiers daily Rescued—St. Leon contains the grand absorbents, and so destroys the microbes. Makes pure, rich blood, etc. The food we eat lacks the absorbents, thus is health impaired and life seriously endangered. "Never mind me," said the pyrotechnist to his wife. "I am only going down to the city on a little rocket."

A.P. 486.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion, featuring an image of a man carrying a large fish on his back. Text: TEN POUNDS IN TWO WEEKS THINK OF IT! As a Flesh Producer there can be no question but that SCOTT'S EMULSION Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites Of Lime and Soda is without a rival. Many have gained a pound a day by the use of it. It cures CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS AND COLDS, AND ALL FORMS OF WASTING DISEASE. IS PALATABLE AS MILK. Beware made by Scott & Bown, Belleville, Salmon Wrappers at all Druggists Etc. and \$1.00.

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GOOD AGENTS WANTED. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and terms. Address, MEYERS, 87 St. Clair St., Toronto.

LADIES try OLIVE BRANCH, the best remedy known for all female complaints. Sample free. J. T. MOIR, 5 Richmond St. W., Toronto Can.

CANCER and TUMORS. Private Hospital, 24 King St. W., Toronto. Book free. Call on Dr. J. C. SNIDER, 24 King St. W., Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SHIRT. Scientific and reliable systems taught, wholly original, perfect fitting garments are produced. Send for circular to S. CORRIGAN, Prop., 4 Adelaide St. West.

\$10.00 A DAY.—Easy and profitable. Address T. N. SCRIFURE, 4 Adelaide Street, West, Toronto.

G.C.G. Guaranteed cure for all Obstanting Cough Colds, etc. Ask your druggist if it is not written to you. This is either G.C. SNIDER or Co., Druggists, Toronto.

The Great Ottoman Bood Remedy. Guaranteed to cure all diseases of the blood whether brought on by indigestion and excess or arising from hereditary causes. Will remove pimples and blotches from the skin and by its invigorating action upon the blood, restoring powers and build up the system of those suffering from wasting disease. Price \$1 per bottle. Address, Ottoman Medicine Co., 24 Adelaide St., Toronto.

TEACHERS can make money during vacation by canvassing for one or more of our best selling Books and Bibles, especially History of Canada, by W. H. Whitrow, D.D., latest and best edition ever published. Prices low, terms liberal. Write for illustrated circulars and terms. WM. BRIGGS, Publisher Toronto.

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JAMES PARK & SON, 41 to 47 St. Lawrence Market, Toronto, Ont.

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LIVE MEN WANTED. To sell our Hardy, Home-grown FRUIT TREES. Prices low. Good pay and steady work. Free outfit. THE D. W. BEADLE NURSERY COMPANY, LTD., 84 Catharine, Ont.

KEEP YOUR EYES AND ON THIS KNITTING MACHINE. Send for Illustrated Catalogue and this advertisement with your order for our NEW RIBBER and we will allow you \$10 PREMIUM DISCOUNT. Address CREELEMAN BROS., Mfgs., GEORGETOWN, ONT.

BORROWERS MONEY. Large loans and church loans at very low rates, and smaller amounts at 6, 6 1/2, 7, 8, 9, 10, according to security. INVESTORS. Large and home property yielding 7, 8 and 10% to investors and 100 per cent to SPECULATORS. KERR & KLEISSER, J. LATIMER KERR, GERRVILLE P. KLEISSER, 4 King Street East, Toronto. Successors to A. E. MINKLER & Co. Office established 1870 by Mr. S. H. Jones. Increase in population Toronto 1880 over 1888 (assessor's returns), 20,389.

Wanted Agents. For the "HANDY" BUTTON. Sample Card for 10 cents, or trial Box of 12 Cards 75 cents, by mail prepaid. Also the "ARTIST" TIDY HOLDER and Drapery "Tidy" Best and most complete Holder ever made for all styles and all furniture. Heavily plated, bright and attractive. Agents without experience make money. Sample pair for 15 cents, sent by mail. Illustrated circulars free. CASSGREEN MFG CO., 28 Victoria Street, Toronto.

MONEY TO LOAN. ONTARIO FARMERS desiring to pay off existing high interest-bearing mortgages, or intending to hold grain and stock for better prices, can obtain Money at Lowest Current Rates of Interest by applying personally, or by letter to the LONDON & CANADIAN LOAN & AGENCY COY. J. F. KIRK, MANAGER, 103 BAY ST., TORONTO.

Consumption Surely Cured. TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I should be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOOUM, M.C., 188 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.

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CHEAPEST AND BEST PLACE in America to buy Band and Musical Instruments, Music, Etc.

Address, WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., 458 Yonge Street, Toronto. Send for Catalogue.

ALLAN LINE ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIPS. THE PIONEER CAN JIAN LINE. And still to the front in regard to the provision made for the safety and comfort of its customers.

Weekly Sailings Between Liverpool, Glasgow and the St. Lawrence & Fortnightly Service from London during Summer Months.

Mail Steamers run between Liverpool and Portland via Halifax during winter. Glasgow steamers sail throughout the year to Boston and Philadelphia, calling at Irish ports and Halifax en route.

For rates of passage and other information apply to H. Bourlier, cor King and Yonge Streets, Toronto; H & A Allan, Montreal, or to the local agents in any country.

Provident Life and Live Stock Assn. CHIEF OFFICE, ROOM D, ARCADE, TORONTO, CANADA (INCORPORATED).

A Mutual Benefit Association. SOLID INVESTMENT.—By saving to a above Association ONE CENT PER DAY, a person aged twenty-two, and two cents per year a person aged forty-four can secure Five Dollars per week while disabled through sickness or accident, so for two and three cents per day, persons aged as above can secure for their dependants, Five Hundred Dollars in event of death.

LIVE STOCK OWNERS can provide against death through disease or accident of their stock at easy rates. Those interested, send for prospectuses etc. Reliable Agents wanted in unrepresented districts. WILLIAM JONES, Managing Director.

THE MONTREAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO. OF CANADA. ESTABLISHED 1825. CAPITAL PAID UP, \$1,000,000. RESERVE FUND, \$1,000,000. ASSETS, \$1,000,000. Total Assets, \$3,000,000. Dividends, \$1,000,000. Surplus, \$1,000,000.

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THE MONTREAL LIFE ASSURANCE CO. OF CANADA. EST

THE BEE.

OPEN TO ALL PARTIES, INFLUENCED BY NONE.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1890.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The German Emperor was 31 years old Monday.

The provisional government of Brazil has established civil marriages.

A subscription has been started in Detroit for the Dakota sufferers.

It is stated that England proposes to buy out France's rights in Newfoundland.

It is rumoured in London that a French loan of \$200,000,000 will soon be made.

Lent begins this year on the 19th of February. Good Friday will come on April 4.

Mr. Jamieson will not re-introduce his usual Prohibition resolution at this session of Parliament.

The Masonic fraternity of Chicago have just purchased a site there for the proposed \$5,000,000 temple.

John McLean, of Dungannon, sold a span of horses to a gentleman from Quebec for the handsome sum of \$500.

Archbishop Fabre, of Montreal, has instructed his clergy to pray that the influenza scourge may be taken away.

Accounts from California state that it will yet be some days before railway traffic can be fully restored in the Sierra mountain passes.

Ald McBride, of Montreal, has asked leave to introduce a by-law imposing a tax of \$1,000 on every establishment where liquor is sold by the glass.

James Lowth, of Chicago, has patented the "stethotelephone," which he believes will far surpass the present telephone system without any infringing on its patents.

A special from Huron, S.D., to the Chicago Tribune, says: There are hundreds of persons sitting in the farm houses on these snow-covered plains going wild for want.

The Methodist church at Hespeler was re-opened on Sunday after a thorough renovation. The collections amounted to \$1,470. Rev. D. G. Sutherland, D.D., of Toronto, preached.

Sir Julian Goldsmid, in writing of his experience in America, says that Americans are ill-bred people, but that perhaps with age the country will acquire better manners and more savoir vivre.

J. T. Porter, a respected citizen of Orillia, took influenza last Thursday, which developed into pleurisy and resulted in death Monday, at the age of 36. He leaves a widow and four children.

Hugh J. McCormick the champion skater of Canada, defeated Alex. Paulsen the long distance champion of the United States, at Minneapolis last Wednesday. McCormick made the three miles in 27 min. 54 sec.

Count Tolstoi's drama, The Power of Darkness, the production of which in theatres was prohibited, has just been performed privately in St. Petersburg before an aristocratic audience, and made a profound impression.

The Spanish minister of foreign affairs said in the Chamber of Deputies Monday: "It is absurd to suppose Spain is ready or inclined to send an army to establish the monarchy in Portugal if the republic should be proclaimed there."

The Walkerton iron bridge has been released by the customs officers on payment of 35 per cent duty on the iron piles used in its construction. The costs and penalties attached to wrongfully entering the articles were abated by the Minister of Customs.

La grippe had the Walkerton Herald man last week. Read this: "The necessity of a decent town hall in Walkerton becomes more apparent every time a public meeting is held in the dingy old rattletrap that now disgraces the intellectual centre of North Western Ontario."

Telephonic arrangements are steadily extending in England, now that the three companies have amalgamated and a sensible man is in control. Direct working has now been established between London and Birmingham, Manchester, Bradford and Leeds. The system is being extended to Glasgow.

As the local Grand Trunk train from Actonville to Montreal was approaching St. Hilaire on Monday morning last week the cars were blown from the track. The conductor brakeman, mail clerk and three passengers were seriously wounded, but no one was killed. Some of the cars took fire and were burned.

W. M. Galloway of Cintra, Portugal, and formerly of Grey county, was in Toronto Friday. This gentleman only a few months ago was leading a retired life in Canada and happening to hear of a projected search for the heir to the Galloway estates in Portugal laid his claim to it. The estate, it is said, is worth from \$4,000,000 to \$5,000,000. He left for Portugal a short time ago, asserted his right of ownership and has returned to wind up his business transactions in Canada.

As the Salvation Army anniversary celebration at Toronto the other day these promotions were made: Staff-Captain Baugh, Woodstock, to rank of Major; Staff-Cap. Philpot to Major; Adjutant Sharp to Staff-Captain; Brigade-Captain Veal to Adjutant. Major Morris goes to the Northwest Division, B. C. Adjutant Veal to Montreal, Major Baugh to Kingston, Major Philpot to London, Staff-Captain Sharp to Woodstock, Colonel and Mrs. Halley to England. Major Spooner of Montreal, takes charge of the Toronto Division. Major Young was appointed Chief Secretary and Major Holland, London, Eng., was made Field Secretary.

Huron County Notes.

La Grippe holds the fort in Brussels. For particulars as to who have had it and those who have it read the voters' list.

On Thursday evening of last week a Young People's Christian Association was formed in connection with Trinity church, Blyth. The following are the officers:—Miss Annie Shane, Pres.; Lizzie Buchanan, Vice Pres.; Miss Ruth Jones, Sec'y; John A. Brownlee, Treasurer. They meet again on Wednesday evening in the church at 8 p. m.

Mr. McGillicuddy, of Toronto, formerly one of the proprietors of the Signal, was last week presented with eleven volumes of Carlyle's works by the Students of the shorthand class in connection with the Y.M.C.A. of that city which he has taught during the past term. Mr. McGillicuddy, is acknowledged to be one of the most competent shorthand teachers in Canada, and some time ago was offered the principalship of one of the leading shorthand institutions of America, which, however, he declined.

The annual meeting of the West Huron Agricultural Society was held in the town hall, Goderich, on Wednesday of last week. The president, R. McLean, occupied the chair. The election of officers resulted as follows:—Pres., R. McLean; 1st vice Pres., D. Aikenhead; 2nd Vice pres., D. A. Purvis; Directors—for Goderich—A. McD Allan and J. T. Dickson; Goderich township—Jas. Connolly and Wm. Bawden; Colborne—Isaac Fisher and Andrew A. Young; Ashfield—Hugh Girvin; Hullet—Jas. Snell; W. Wamosh—Robert Medd. R. C. Hays resigned as secretary and Jas. Mitchell was appointed in his stead at \$60 per annum. A. Watson was appointed treasurer, and W. R. Robertson and Geo. Sheppard, auditors. A financial and management committee to revise the prize list and other business was appointed, consisting of the president, the vice-presidents and J. T. Dickson, Isaac Fisher, A. McD Allan, Jas Connolly, Wm. Bawden and Andrew A. Young.

Perth County Notes.

Thos. G. Hurlburt is assessor of Hibbert.

Dr. Dineman, Rev. Isaac Campbell, D. D. Campbell and J. L. Darlug are among the Listowelites who have recovered from la grippe.

R. G. Roberts and John Stewart have been respectively re-appointed clerk and treasurer of Wallace. John Strong is assessor at a salary of \$55, and Adam Hunt and Geo. Howe are auditors.

John Trimble an old and respected resident of Listowel, died recently. He was in failing health for some time and his death was not unlooked for. He was a member of Knox church and was a staunch Conservative.

John Pletsch, the Shakespeare poultry fancier, was very successful at the St Catharines show in the face of great competition. He got five prizes on five birds; he sent there, viz, two firsts and two seconds on Black Leghorns and two seconds on Brown Leghorns.

The wife of Rev. W. Davis and mother of the Rev. T. R. Davis, of Sarnia, and Canon E. Davis, of London, and Messrs. W. R. and J. E. Davis, of the Mitchell Advocate, died on Friday of last week at the residence of W. R. Davis. She came to a family re-union on New Year's day and took the prevailing cold which was followed by inflammation of the lungs which was too much for her constitution, being 80 years of age. Her family were all present at her death bed. Her death will be universally regretted by all who knew her as she was highly esteemed in every community she had resided.

Paris is making a bid for the removal of the Stahlschmidt Furniture Factory, of Preston, to that place. There is talk of offering a \$20,000 bonus and suitable buildings.

Farm for Sale.

The undersigned offers his valuable farm for sale, being lot 13, con. 10, Elma, containing 100 acres, and situated one-half mile west of Newry P. O. For further particulars apply to

JOHN CLARK, Proprietor, Newry.

Fancy Goods

The undersigned wishes to intimate to the Ladies of Atwood and vicinity that she has a choice and well assorted stock of Fancy Goods, comprising

BERLIN WOOLS,
YARNS, PLUSHES,
EMBROIDERIES,
LACES, ETC.

STAMPING

A Specialty.
CALL AND EXAMINE GOODS AND PRICES.

MRS. JOHNSON,
13m ATWOOD, ONT.

Atwood Carriage and Blacksmith Shop.

Carriages, Wagons, Sleighs and Cutters, and all kinds of Repairing done on Shortest Notice.

Horseshoeing a Specialty.

Prompt and special attention given to Horseshoeing. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Also Agent for Hawkey's and Begg's celebrated Road Carts. These are two of the best carts that are made. See and be convinced.

2tf

HENRY HOAR.

The 777 Store.

The 777 Store is

Headquarters in Listowel

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

Please Call and See Us when you Come to Town.

JOHN RIGGS.

Atwood Saw & Planing Mills.

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

Dressed Flooring and Siding

A SPECIALTY.

WM. DUNN.

Change in Business!

J. G. Robertson has rented the

Atwood Bakery and Confectionery Business to Charles Zeran

For One Year. Mr. C. Zeran is well known and will doubtless do a good business in that line. He keeps on the present baker, A. Clarridge, who has a thorough knowledge of the business.

BIG CLEARING SALE

STILL GOING ON AT

James Irwin's.

I have still a lot of goods that must be sold. See our Prices for

Robes, Fur Caps, Fur

Coats, Blankets,

Mitts, Gloves, &c.

Just the Goods you want and at Prices that Can't be Beat. Full Lines in

Staple Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes.

Our Tailoring Department

Is Still in Full Blast.

MR. CURRIE is still turning out those Nobby Suits and Overcoats that have made a reputation for him in Atwood. We Guarantee a Fit or no sale.

A Call Solicited.

JAS. IRWIN, - ATWOOD.

J. JOHNSON,

PRACTICAL

Watchmaker

—AND—

JEWELLER,

Main St., Atwood.

MY SPECIALTY,

Watches!

WEDDING RINGS

AND GEM RINGS.

All Repairs

Warranted.

Over 20 Years Experience.

J. JOHNSON.



R. M. BALLANTYNE

—IS—

THE PLACE

Where the People can get

"SUITED"

Without any trouble as he carries the

Largest & Best

—STOCK—

IN TOWN!

R. M. BALLANTYNE,

ATWOOD.



1890.

WISHING YOU THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON.

While sleighing has come at last and the winter set in, see that you make good use of your time, and in order to make good use of your time it is necessary that you should at once

Buy a Watch

GUNTHER'S, GOLDSMITH'S HALL, Main St., Listowel.

As he carries a large stock of all makes of Watches at prices to suit everyone. REPAIRING done first-class and guaranteed.

J. H. GUNTHER, Goldsmith's Hall, Main St., Listowel. Two Doors East of Post Office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

SOUTHERN EXTENSION W. G. & B. Trains leave Atwood Station, North and South as follows:

ATWOOD STAGE ROUTE. Stage leaves Atwood North and South as follows:

TOWN TALK.

Have you had the "grippe"? Some talk of a new livery stable in town.

Subscribe for THE BEE and get your home news.

D. D. Hay, of Stratford, was in town last week.

John Rogers is visiting friends at Detroit this week.

We refer our readers to the advt. of Robt. May in another column. All kinds of repairing attended to promptly. Give Rob a trial.

We understand A. J. Keillor has opened up a real estate agency at his residence in Newry. He also does conveying, etc.

Wm. Hawkshaw was called away suddenly on Thursday of last week to Lucan, owing to the illness of his brother, Thos. Hawkshaw.

When you are in Atwood call in and see us. We want to get well acquainted with our constituents so as to be able to advance your interests.

The Elma correspondent to the Banner evidently made a mistake in designating Atwood the "hub of Elma" as we claim to be the "Hub of the County." There is nothing small about us.

Everybody may aid THE BEE by enclosing \$1 for their own subscription and canvassing their neighbor. Some of our new found friends are doing good work in this respect. Send along your names at once.

The pork packing business is being pushed forward this season by our enterprising citizen Wm. Hawkshaw, and up to date has purchased 6 1/2 tons of pork. This is a good showing for the first season.

We are indebted to Robt. Cleland, the efficient Secretary of the Elma Mutual Fire Ins. Co. for a report of their proceedings. The Elma Co. ranks among the best companies in Ontario, which is largely due to its shrewd board of management.

OUR BAND.—The band boys held their business meeting on the evening of Jan. 18th, to arrange the time of practice, audit the books, &c. We are pleased to report that our band is in a flourishing condition under the able leadership of James Stewart.

The following item is clipped from the Detroit Free Press:—"The Hon. H. Baillie-Hamilton, second son of the Earl of Haddington, left for Ottawa, Canada, Thursday, on his way to England, after spending ten days with his college friend, Rev. Breddin Hamilton, rector of St. George's church. The gentleman, who had been on a tour through Mexico and the west, is a young man of 28, a fine athlete, and one of the most accurate scholars of his age in Scotland." Rev. Breddin Hamilton, rector of St. George's church, Detroit, is a brother of our townsman, Dr. J. C. Hamilton.

Considerable wood is being hauled into town.

Revenge is sweet, but Mader's 19 lb. sugar for the dollar is sweeter.

Owing to want of space considerable interesting matter has been crowded out this week.

Miss Maggie Graham has just recovered from a severe attack of that popular disease—La Grippe.

Rev. D. Rogers contemplates a service of revival meetings at Donegal to commence in about a week.

John Clark offers his farm for sale in this week's issue. It is a good property and situated within one-half mile of Newry P. O.

Geo. Gibbs and wife, of Stratford, returned home on Wednesday of last week. They were the guests of Jno. Hamilton, 8th con. Elma.

Miss Lizzie Brooks left town last week for Toronto, where she purposes studying for a professional teacher's certificate. We wish her success.

J. G. Robertson has leased his bakery to Chas. Zeran for the term of one year. Mr. Zeran is doing a splendid business both in town and country. Read his ad.

The Elma Insurance Co. met at Joeger's hotel on Tuesday of last week. There was a fairly large attendance despite the inclemency of the weather.

Our veteran Postmaster, Donald Gordon, has done much to ward aiding the circulation of THE BEE, for which kindness we beg him to accept our thanks.

Hand us in the local and district happenings. Consider yourself one of our local reporters for the time being. It will take a few weeks to get a corps of correspondents in full swing.

James Hemphill, of Listowel, was in town on Friday of last week, working in the interests of the Temperance and General Ins. Co'y, and succeeded in taking a number of risks in this locality.

The Atwood saw and planing mills are making things hum. Mr. Dunn is well known to the farming community and his announcement should be read by all those in need of building material, etc.

Bills, circulars, dodgers, billheads, letterheads, envelopes, invitations, programs, funeral notices, and all kinds of card work turned out neatly, cheaply and expeditiously at THE BEE Publishing House, Atwood.

John Pelton has disposed of his pump works in Brussels to James Bell, an old Atwoodite. Mr. Bell has had long experience in the pump business and will doubtless do well, especially since he has taken a partner into the business.

Atwood is to have a member of the legal fraternity in the person of W. M. Sinclair, of Brussels. He may be found at Joeger's hotel every Wednesday, at 12:30 p.m. and remain until the departure of 9:12 train. Mr. Sinclair is favorably known in this section. His card appears in this issue.

If you have "bigness" of the head, a cough, and "ringing ears," a hot and feverish cuticle and eyes suffused with tears, a bitous feeling 'bout your waist, though far from well you are not sick; you have not lost your "grip." If you have "running" at the nose, and constant fits of sneezing, a chilly feeling down your back as though your spine was freezing, if in a nervous "rocky" state, like one in drunken frenzy, my friend, you've got the French "la grippe" or English influenza.

INTERESTING LEGAL CASE.—Judge Woods has just given a decision in a case of considerable interest in this locality, in which J. Irwin, merchant of this place, was plaintiff. Mr. Irwin had a claim against the estate of J. Bristow an insolvent, and had garnished money in the hands of the Elma Cheese Co. At the trial in Listowel the assignee interposed, claiming a priority over all other creditors. Decision was reserved at the trial, but has now been given in favor of the plaintiff, on the ground that the evidence showed that the assignment was collusory, which we believe means, in the vulgar tongue, that it was considerable of a fraud.

Rev. D. Rogers has received the following from Rev. Dr. Potts who was announced to preach in this village on Friday evening, Jan. 21st:—"For a week I have been fighting this prevailing influenza, and yesterday my doctor ordered me to bed. I have explained to him my engagements in your town and neighborhood, and he positively says I must not undertake any such journey or any such work as the danger of a relapse is so great and in many cases proving fatal, that he will not take the responsibility of permitting me to leave home at this time." After expressing regret he says: "I feel that my first duty is to take care of my health for my family's sake. Ever yours, JOHN POTTS."

Robert Hamilton spent Sunday in Atwood.

Miss Brandon has gone to her home in Arthur.

Mrs. Klump has recovered from her severe illness.

Where is the man that couldn't afford an Overcoat when Mader sells them at almost half price?

A. H. N. Jenkins, formerly of the Brussels Budget, is now editing a Reform paper in St. Catharines.

Dr. Hamilton is kept on the road pretty much all the time these days. The Dr. has a large practice.

Winter goods must move if prices have been an obstacle in the way before Mader is bound to close them out.

Conductor Quirk says all the talk along the line is "Atwood." Right you are, Bro. Quirk, we are the people.

Miss Lavan who has been residing in the village for the past few months, is spending her holidays in the town of Listowel.

Owing to the necessary delay in removing our plant, setting up presses, etc., we were unable to publish THE BEE last week.

Tenders are asked for the purchase of the Elma Agricultural grounds, Newry, also for the Society's farm, lot 20, con. 12, Elma.

Last Sabbath was communion Sunday in the Presbyterian church, the Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., pastor, officiating. The congregation was very large.

Quarterly meeting in the Methodist church next Sabbath morning at 10:30 conducted by the pastor. The official Board meets the following day at 2:30 p. m.

Miss Ida McBain is attending the Listowel High School at present. Miss McBain is a good student and THE BEE wishes her every access in her studies.

The S. S. Convention of Perth Co. will be held in the Main Street Methodist church, Mitchell, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Feb. 11th and 12th. A good program of topics has been arranged.

We are in receipt of a copy of the Albert College (Belleville) Times, a neatly gotten up monthly, edited by J. H. McBain, a former Atwoodite and a son of our esteemed citizen, J. W. McBain. We welcome the Times to our sanctum.

Rev. E. W. Hughes, Incumbent of Christ church, Listowel, and who has been holding service in St. Alban's church here for some time past has resigned his charge. Mr. Hughes is a preacher of more than ordinary ability, and his place will not be easily filled.

On the 17th of September, 1892, the Ontario Legislature will be one hundred years old. It is suggested by a correspondent of Toronto paper that the centenary be celebrated by the erection of a monument at Niagara, where the first Legislature assembled.

Mr. Haggart, Postmaster-General, reports that the post office expenditure for last year was \$3,746,040; and the revenue was \$2,982,222; and that there is in consequence a deficit of \$763,818. This is nothing new, however, for the country's postal accounts have never balanced.

This week will close the first half of winter with no snow yet to speak of and the lowest record of the thermometer in these parts to date, ten below zero. If this winter desires to reach the average of even the recent mild season it will have to give us some very low readings during the next six or seven weeks.

Elma Cheese and Butter Manufacturing Co. have had a very successful season as will be seen by the following quotations:—Milk received, 3,046,170 lbs.; cheese made 243,855 lbs.; average lbs. of milk to make one lb. cheese, 10.73; total sum realized, \$27,527.13; money paid patrons, \$23,219.39; average price paid, per pound, 9.7.

Last Monday evening a meeting was held in the Presbyterian church for the purpose of organizing a singing class. Mr. Lamont being the pastor, Rev. A. Henderson, M. A. acted in his stead. Although the meeting was not as representative as desired some twenty names were taken and the outlook is very favorable. Mr. Lamont is a thorough musician and has had great success as a teacher of vocamusic.

The following is clipped from the Mesford Mirror:—"The town of Tiverton has decided to loan a gentleman \$1,500 for ten years without interest to enable him to rebuild his tannery which was lately destroyed by fire. Things of this kind show enterprise." Would not a similar loan to Mr. Wilson, who was so unfortunate as to lose his tannery recently, by his being a move in the right direction. Atwood can ill afford to lose such an important industry.

All Wool Tweed at 36c. at Mader's.

Mrs. Rogers and children returned last week from a visit at Belmore.

The Misses Wilson, of Harriston, were the guests of Miss Alice Dunn last week.

Mr. L. A. Grippe has been in town all week and is like to remain for several days yet.

The session, in connection with the Presbyterian church, met last Tuesday afternoon.

Rumor says that Mader is selling the cheapest Groceries ever sold in Atwood. For once rumor don't lie.

The Canadian Order of Foresters met in their Hall, over Whaley's shoe store, on Saturday evening last.

A robin was seen on Tuesday of this week by Jas. Hamilton, con. 7, Elma. Rather early in the season for robins to make their appearance.

One of our local pugilist's muscle became too strong for him on Tuesday night, and succeeded in smashing two panes of glass for Mr. Joeger.

There will be no service in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning on account of communion services at Monkton. Service in the evening as usual.

The monthly meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society was held on Tuesday, Jan 28th, at the residence of Robt. Anderson. There was a large attendance.

J. Jewell, of Mitchell, made us a friendly call this week. He intends opening up a general paint shop in Atwood about March 1st. THE BEE extends a hearty welcome to Mr. Jewell and hopes that he may be able to secure a suitable shop.

THE WARDENSHIP.—At the opening of the January session of the County Council Tuesday, John McMillan of North Easthope, was elected warden by a vote of 14 to 13 over Thos. E. Hay, of Listowel. Instead of the usual warden's supper, Mr. McMillan will donate \$50 to the Stratford Hospital.

WHAT WE MAY EXPECT.—SNOW.—A new drug and book store in town.—Several large brick stores go up in the spring.—THE BEE to find its way into every home in the township of Elma.—A great many business failures this winter.—500 new names added to our subscription list during the next few days.—A new school house, the present one being inadequate to the requirements of the people.—Atwood to become an incorporated village inside of three years.—The young people to be greatly interested in Mr. Lamont's singing class.

The directors of the Elma Agricultural Society met at Wynn's hotel, Newry, on Monday the 20th inst. The deputation appointed to wait on the Council in regard to a grant towards building a hall reported that the Council had laid the matter over till next meeting, but the deputation were sanguine of securing either a grant or a loan, giving certain privileges in lieu of interest. Messrs. Wm. Forrest, Jas. Irwin and Robt. Morrison were appointed a committee to procure plans and estimates of a suitable hall. It is the intention of the Society to build a two storey hall, with the upper storey furnished suitable for public meetings. As there is no hall in the village of this kind this would be a great convenience, and might be made a source of considerable revenue to the Society.

CRADLE.

HANNA.—In Atwood, on Jan. 13th, the wife of James Hanna, of a son.

ULLNER.—In Monkton, on Jan. 8th, the wife of E. Ullner, of a daughter.

MASON.—In Donegal, on Jan. 8th, the wife of C. Mason, of a daughter.

MOORE.—In Atwood, on the 27th inst., the wife of Robt. Moore, of a son.

STEWART.—In Atwood, on Jan. 21st, the wife of Jno. Stewart, of a daughter.

ALTAR.

NETHERCOTT—GOETTLE.—In Fullarton, on Jan. 14, at the residence of the bride's father, J. Goettler, by Rev. S. S. Edmonds, Frederick Nethercott to Emma Goettler, both of Fullarton.

TOMB.

TREMBLE.—In Listowel, on Jan. 16, John Tremble, aged 72 years.

VARNOR.—In Stratford, on Sunday, Jan. 26, Mary, beloved wife of John Varnor, South street, aged 83 years.

ATWOOD MARKET.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Fall Wheat, Barley, Oats, Peas, Pork, Hides per lb, Sheep skins, Wood, Potatoes per bag, Butter per lb, Eggs per doz.

DRUGS!

Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Spices, Note Paper, Envelopes, Bibles, School Supplies, WALL PAPER,

Can be secured from

J. TOLBERT PEPPER,

Chemist & Druggist,

GRAHAM'S BLOCK, - BRUSSELS.

ALWAYS USE PEPPER'S PILLS. 117

ADVERTISE

-YOUR-

Strayed

Animals

-IN-

THE BEE.

H. F. BUCK

Furniture Emporium,

WALLACE STREET,

LISTOWEL.

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

BEDROOM SUITES,

SIDEBOARDS,

EXTENSION TABLES,

SPRINGS & MATTRESSES,

AND PARLOR SUITES.

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

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

MOULDINGS

For Picture Framing in Town.

UNDERTAKING

A Specialty. Full lines funeral goods always on hand.

1-3m H. F. BUCK, Wallace St.

-ATWOOD-

Repair Shop!

ROBERT MAY

Begs to intimate to the people of Atwood and surrounding country that he has opened up a General Repair Shop

Two Doors South of Joeger's Hotel.

and is prepared to do all kinds of Repairing on Shortest Notice and at prices to suit the times.

BRING ALONG YOUR FURNITURE, CUTTERS, SLEIGHS, &c.

Wood-Turning

A Specialty.

2ct ROBERT MAY.

BARGAINS!

E. DUNFORD,

BRUSSELS, ONT.

Has a full line of SCOTCH AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, WORSTEDS, and OVERCOATINGS.

He Can "Suit" You

Every time. All Fall Goods will be Sold at COST during the next 30 days for Cash only.

CALL EARLY

And get a Bargain.

Guarantee a Perfect

Fit or No Sale.

E. DUNFORD

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Brussels, Ontario.

TALES FROM THE LUMBER CAMPS

Bruin and the Cook.

To one who visits the lumbermen's winter camps, deep in the backwoods of Maine, New Brunswick or Quebec, the life led by the loggers is likely to seem monotonous after the strangeness of it has worn off. The sounds of the chopping, the shouting, the clanking of the teams, give an ample warning to all the wild creatures of the woods, who thereupon generally agree in giving a wide berth to a neighborhood which has suddenly grown so populous and noisy.

In chopping and hauling logs the lumbermen are at work unremittingly from dawn until sundown, and at night they have little energy to expend on the hunting of bears or panthers. The bunks and the blankets exert an overwhelming attraction, and by the time the men have concluded their after-supper smoke, and the sound of a few rough songs has died away, the wild beasts may creep near enough to smell the pork and beans, and may prowl about the camp until dawn, with small fear of molestation from the sleepers within.

At intervals, however, the monotony of camp life is broken. Something occurs to remind the careless woodsmen that, though in the wilderness, indeed, they are yet not truly of it. They are made suddenly aware of those shy but savage forces which, regarding them ever as trespassers, have been keeping them under an angry and eager surveillance. The spirit of the violated forest makes a swift and sometimes effectual, but always unexpected, stroke for revenge.

A yoke of oxen are straining at their load. A great branch reaching down catches the nearest ox by the horn, and the poor brute falls in its track with its neck broken. A stout sapling is bent to the ground by a weight of ice and snow. Some thaw or the shock of a passing team releases it, and by the fierce recoil a horse's leg is shattered.

A lumberman has strayed off into the woods by himself, perchance, to gather spruce gum for his friends in the settlements, and he is found, days afterwards, half-eaten by bears and foxes. A solitary otter chatters down his axe and leans against a tree to rest and dream, and a panther drops from the branches above and tears him.

Yet such vengeance is accomplished but seldom and makes no permanent impression on the heedless woodsmen. His onward march is inexorable.

The cook, it must be borne in mind, is a most important personage in the lumber camp. This is not only in general, and I assert it in particular of the cook who figures as one of the heroes in the story about to be related. The other hero is the bear.

It was a bright March morning at Nicholson's camp on Salmon River, in Northern New Brunswick. There had been a heavy thaw for some days, and the snow banks under the eaves of the camp were shrinking rapidly. The bright chips about the door, the trampled straw and fodder around the stable, were steaming and soaking under the steady sun. Such winds as were stirring abroad that day were quite shut off from the camp by the dark surrounding woods.

From the protruding stovepipe, which did duty as a chimney, a faint blue wreath of smoke curled lazily. The cook had the camp all to himself for a while, for the teams and choppers were at work a mile away, and the "cookers," as the cook's assistant is called, had betaken himself to a neighboring pond to fish for trout through the ice.

The dishes were washed, the camp was in order, and in a little while it would be time to get the dinner ready. The inevitable pork and beans were slowly boiling, and an appetizing fragrance was abroad on the quiet air. The cook decided to snatch a wink of sleep in his bunk beneath the eaves. He had a spare half-hour before him, and under his present circumstances he knew no better way of spending it.

The weather being mild, he left the camp door wide open, and, swinging up to his berth, soon had himself luxuriously bedded in blankets,—his own and as many other fellows' blankets as he liked. He began to doze and dream. He dreamed of summer fairs, and then of a lively Sunday school picnic, and at last of the music of a band which he heard crashing in his ears. Then the cymbals and the big drum grew unbearably loud, and, waking with a start, he remembered where he was, and struck his head in astonishment over the edge of the bunk. The sight that met his eyes filled him with alarm and indignation.

The prolonged thaw had brought out the bears from their snug winter quarters, and now, in a very bad humor from having been waked up too soon, they were prowling through the forest in unusual numbers. Food was scarce; in fact, times were very hard with them, and they were not only bad-humored, but lean and hungry wretches.

To one particularly hungry bear the smell of our cook's simmering pork had come that morning like the invitation to a feast. The supposed invitation had been accepted with a rapturous alacrity. Bruin had found the door open, the coast clear, the quarters very inviting. With the utmost good faith he had entered upon his fortune. To find the source of that enticing fragrance had been to his trained nose a simple matter.

While cook slept sweetly Bruin had rooted off the cover of the pot, and this was the beginning of cook's dream.

But the pot was hot, and the first mouthful of the savory mess made him yell with rage and pain. At this point the trumpets and clarions grew shrill in cook's dreaming ears.

Then an angry sweep of the great paw had dashed pot and kettle off the stove in a thunder of crashing iron and clattering tin. This was the point at which cook's dream had attained overwhelming reality.

What met his round-eyed gaze, as he sat up in his blankets, was an angry bear, dancing about in a confusion of steam and smoke and beans and kettles, making ineffectual snatches at a lump of scalding pork upon the floor.

After a moment of surprise, cook rose softly and crept to the other end of the bunk, where a gun was kept. To his disgust the weapon was unloaded. But the click of the lock had caught the bear's attention. Glancing up at the bunk above him, the brute's eye detected the shrinking cook, and straightway he overflowed with wrath. Here, evidently, was the author of his discomfort.

With snarling jaws and vengeful paws he made a dash for the bunk. Its edge was nearly seven feet from the floor, so Bruin had to do some clambering. As his head appeared over the edge, and his great paws

took firm hold upon the clapboard rim of the bunk, cook, now grown desperate, struck at him wildly with the heavy butt of the gun; but Bruin is always a skilful boxer. With an upward stroke he warded off the blow, and sent the weapon spinning across the camp. At the same time, however, his weight proved too much for the frail assemblage to which he was holding, and back he fell on the floor with a shock like an earth quake.

This repulse,—which, of course, he credited to the cook—only filled him with tenfold greater fury, and at once he sprang back to the assault; but the delay, however brief, had given poor cook time to grasp an idea, which he proceeded to act upon with eagerness. He saw that the hole in the roof through which the stove-pipe protruded was large enough to give his body passage. Snatching at a light rafter above his head, he swung himself out of the bunk, and kicked the stove-pipe from its place. The sections fell with loud clatter upon the stove and the hearth, for a moment disconcerting Bruin's plan. From the rafter it was an easy reach to the opening in the roof, and as Bruin gained the empty bunk and stretched his paw eagerly up toward his intended victim on the rafter, the intended victim slipped with the greatest promptitude through the hole.

At this point the cook drew a long breath and persuaded his heart to go down out of his throat, where it had been since he waked, and resume its proper functions.

His first thought was to drop from the roof and run for help, but fortunately he changed his mind. The bear was no fool. No sooner had the cook got safely out upon the roof than Bruin rushed forth from the camp door, expecting to catch him as he came down.

Had cook acted upon his first impulse, he would have been overtaken before he had gone a hundred yards, and would have perished hideously in the snow. As it was, however,—evidently to Bruin's deep chagrin—he struck close to the chimney hole, like a prairie-dog sitting by his burrow, ready at a moment's notice to plunge within, while the bear stalked deliberately twice around the camp, eyeing him and evidently laying plans, as it were, for his capture.

At last the bear appeared to make up his mind. At one corner of the shanty, piled up nearly to the eaves, was a store of firewood which "cookers" had gathered in. Upon this pile Bruin mounted, and then made a dash up the creaking roof.

Cook prayed most fervently that it might give way beneath the great weight of the bear, and to see if it would do so he waited almost too long; but it did not. As he scurried, belated, through the hole, the bear's paw reached its edge, and the huge claws tore nearly all the fish from the back of the poor fellow's hand. Bleeding and trembling he crouched upon the friendly rafter, not daring to swing down into the bunk.

The agility of that great animal was marvellous. Scarcely had cook got under shelter when Bruin rushed in again at the door, and was up on the bunk again in a twinkling, and again cook vanished by the chimney-place. A moment later the bear was again on the roof, while cook once more crouched back faintly on his rafter. This performance was repeated several times, till for cook it had ceased to be interesting.

At last the chase grew monotonous even to the indefatigable Bruin, who then resolved upon a change of tactics. After driving cook out through the chimney, he decided to try the same mode of exit for himself, or at least to thrust his head through the opening, and see what it was like. Embracing the woodwork with his powerful fore-paws, he swung himself up on the rafter, and, as he did so, he looked down at the cook, who was quite successful, but the rafter was not prepared for the strain, and Bruin and beam came thundering to the floor.

As cook gazed down through the hole and marked what had happened, his heart sank utterly within him. His one safe retreat was gone. But Bruin did not perceive his advantage, or else was in no hurry to follow it up. The shock had greatly dampened his zeal. He sat on his haunches by the stove and gazed up sullenly at the cook, while cook gazed back despairingly at him.

Then the bear noticed that the precious pork had got deliciously cool, and in the charms of that rare morsel cook was soon quite forgotten. All cook had to do was to lie on the roof, nursing his lacerated hand and watching Bruin as he made away with the lumberman's dinner—a labor of love in which he lost no time.

At this juncture a noise was heard in the woods, and hope came back to cook's heart. The men were returning for dinner, Bruin heard it, too, and made haste to gulp down the remnant of the beans. Just as teams and choppers emerged into the little cleared space in front of the camp, Bruin, having finished his last mouthful, rushed out of the camp, to the breathless and immeasurable amazement of the lumbermen.

Finding himself to all appearances surrounded, Bruin paused a moment irresolutely. Then charging upon the nearest team, he dealt the teamster a terrific cuff, bowling him over in the snow and breaking his arm, while the maddened horses plunged, reared and fell over backward in a tangle of sleds and traces and lashing heels.

This episode brought the woodsmen to their senses. Axe in hand, they closed in upon the bear, who rose on his hind quarters to meet them. The first few blows that were delivered at him, with all the force of practised arms and vindictive energy, he warded off as if they were so many feathers. But he could not guard himself on all sides at once. A well directed blow from the rear sank the bear's head deep between his fore-shoulders, severing the spinal column, and Bruin collapsed, a furry heap, upon the crimsoned snow.

In their indignation over the cook's torn hand, their comrade's broken arm, and—perhaps most aggravating of all—their thoroughly demolished dinner, the lumbermen undertook to make a meal of Bruin; but in this attempt Bruin found a measure of revenge, for in death he proved to be even tougher than he had been in life, and the famous luxury of a fat bear steak was nowhere to be had from his carcass.

CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

The stupendous cost, over one hundred millions of dollars, has been pointed to as a fatal objection to the proposed bridge between England and France across the Straits of Dover. The Forth bridge, meant to be a connecting link of two railway systems, and which, at the most, only saves an hour and a half of the time between England and the north of Scotland, has cost close upon sixteen millions.

A Lesson in Love.

Miss Alcott gives a touching picture of her father's inability to support his family, in the following extract from her journal, written when about twenty-two years old: I have neglected my journal for months so must write it up. School for me month after month. Mother busy with boarders and sewing. Father doing as well as a philosopher can in a money-loving world. Anna at 8.

I earned a good deal by sewing in the evening when my father's work was done. In February father came home. Paid his way, but no more. A dramatic scene when he arrived at eight. We were waked by hearing the bell. Mother flew down, crying, "My husband!" We rushed after, and five white figures embraced the half-frozen wanderer who came in hungry, tired, cold and disappointed, but smiling bravely and as serene as ever. We fed and warmed and brooded over him, longing to ask if he had made any money; but no one did till little May said, "Well, did he tell all the pleasant things, 'Wall, did people pay you?" Then, with a queer look, he opened his pocket book and showed one dollar, saying, with a smile that made our eyes fill: "Only that! My overcoat was stolen, and I had to buy a shawl. Many promises were not kept, and traveling is costly; but I have opened the way, and another year shall do better."

I shall never forget how beautifully incoherently he answered him, though the dear, hopeful soul had built much on his success; but with a beaming face she kissed him, saying, "I call that doing very well. Since you are safe home, dear, we don't ask anything more."

Anna and I looked down our tears, and took a little lesson in real love which we never forgot, for the look that the tired man and the tender woman gave one another, it was half tragic and comic, for mother was very dirty and sleepy, and another in a big nightgown and funny old jacket.

ICE 9,000 YEARS OLD.

A Mine in California in Which There Is Perpetual Frost.

The altitude of the Stevens mine on Mount McClellan (California) is 2,500 feet. At the depth of from 60 to 200 feet the crevice matter, consisting of silica, calcite, and ore, together with the surrounding wall rock, is a solid frozen mass, says an exchange. McClellan is one of the highest eastern spurs of the snowy range. It has the form of a horseshoe, with a bold escarpment of feldspar rock nearly 2,000 feet high, which, in some places, is nearly perpendicular.

In descending into the mine nothing unusual occurs until a depth of eighty or ninety feet is reached, when the frozen territory begins and continues for over 200 feet. There are no indications of a thaw summer or winter.

The whole of the 200 feet of frozen wall, is surrounded by massive rock. The miners being unable to traverse the frozen material with pick and drill in the usual way, found that the only way to mine in this peculiar locality was to kindle a huge fire against the "face" of the tunnel and in the morning take out the ore that had been thawed loose during the night.

In fact, this was the only mode of mining used while going through the frozen belt some ten or fifteen years since. The tunnel is now many hundred feet deep, and still there is no diminution of the frost. There is, so far as can be seen, no opening or channel through which the frost could possibly have reached such a depth from the surface. Besides this there are many other mines in the same vicinity in a like frozen state.

The theory is that the rock was deposited in glacial times, when there was cold enough to freeze the very earth's heart. In that case the mine is an ice-house whose stores have remained unthawed for at least 90,000 years.

The phenomenon is not uncommon or inexplicable when openings can be found through which a current of air can pass; but cases which, like the Stevens mine, show no opening for air-currents must be referred to imbedded icebergs of the glacial period.

As Big as a Dinner Plate.

The biggest edible oysters in the world are found at Port Lincoln, in South Australia. They are as large as a dinner-plate and the same shape. They are sometimes more than a foot across the shell, and the oyster fits his shell so well he does not leave much margin. It is a new sensation, when a friend asks you to lunch at Adelaide, to have one oyster set before you fried in butter or eggs or bread-crumbs. But it is a very pleasant sensation, for the flavour and delicacy of the Port Lincoln oysters are proverbial in that land of luxuries.—[E.]

And now while the country is so greatly excited over the workings of the Russian epidemic, a new miasma is announced as having made its appearance at Cedar Lake, Iowa. Eight deaths are already recorded. A post-mortem on the body of the latest victim shows the same conditions as in the previous cases, numerous plugs of pale yellow fibrine filling the cavities of the heart. The doctors are at a loss to classify or cure the disease. It is not stated whether the disease is contagious to any considerable degree, or whether its appearance is thought to be owing to any peculiar local conditions.

Rather an amusing anecdote, which I have every reason for believing to be true, comes to me concerning Mr. Justice Mathew, of the Queen's Bench Division in England. The learned Judge does not—a fact which is more to his credit than otherwise—give one an impressive at first sight of being either a shrewd humorist or a stern dispenser of the law. One might take him to be, perhaps, a benevolent and simple country squire. At any rate, some such impression evidently prevailed in the mind of a professional seller of painted sparrows, who came up to Sir James Mathew one day in the neighborhood of the Strand, and, showing him one of the birds, asked the learned Judge's opinion as to what species it might be. Sir James stopped, carefully examined the gaudy creature, and then replied that he had not seen a bird exactly like this before, but, judging from the old proverb that "birds of a feather flock together," he should say that it was a geol-bird. The vendor waited for no further particulars, but instantly shifted away.

An American Girl.

About two years before his death, Charles Sumner was ordered abroad by his physician. On the steamer in which he sailed was a mother with her three children, whom she was taking to Europe to be educated. It happened that the only girl of the party was seated near Mr. Sumner at the table, and could hear much of his conversation. In a short time she became fascinated with the rare personality that for so many years had inspired a great political party.

She listened eagerly to every word, but soon became greatly mortified because she could not understand much of what he said. She had never studied the science of government; she knew nothing of European politics, and little of American history. For the first time in her life she realized that an interesting, helpful science had been neglected in her education. She determined to supply the omission for herself, and on reaching England began the study of American politics. The functions of the different parts of a government, legislative, judicial and executive, the duties of an American citizen, political parties, who vote and why, town-meetings, education, taxes, labor and capital, strikes, banks, commerce, diversities of industries—all these she soon found to be factors in a fascinating problem.

Her growing enthusiasm amused her friends, especially her brothers. What could be the use of a girl troubling her head about such things they asked. The answer came in a manner quite unexpected.

One evening during their continued residence in England the family was invited to a small reception given to John Bright, then at the zenith of his fame. Shortly after their entrance into the drawing-room the conversation turned to American politics, in which Mr. Bright manifested great interest. A convention was at that time in session in a Western city, and much anxiety was expressed about the nomination which it was likely to make.

Turning to an American gentleman, Mr. Bright made some inquiry as to the rules governing the formation of such an assembly. The person addressed, evidently greatly chagrined at his ignorance, was obliged to answer that he did not know. Appeals to three other guests met with the same response. Then, to the surprise of every one, a modest little American girl advanced timidly to Mr. Bright, and gave him the desired information.

Mr. Bright was delighted. He seated himself at the girl's side and talked with her for the entire evening, and when taking leave of her said to her mother:

"You Americans have indeed made wonderful advances in education. The future of a country is secure when the young men and women alike are trained to intelligent understanding of the laws which govern them. The next generation will be a race of patriots."

A few days afterward came an urgent invitation for the entire family to spend a week at the Bright homestead. There the little American was introduced to Mr. Gladstone and many other prominent English statesmen.

Her unique experience is very suggestive. How many of our young people are at all acquainted with the present state of European politics? Too many of them, indeed, have yet to learn the very alphabet of their own government.

An "Old Lady Taking Notes."

"Now, Mr. Conductor," said a snappish looking old lady as she boarded the sleeping car at Chattanooga, "I want you to tell me the names of all the places of interest we pass on the way to Atlanta, for this, I believe is the road along which Sherman marched."

"Yes'm," replied Mr. J. B. Jackson, the conductor, as he cast his eyes at two pretty girls with the old lady.

"Jane," said the old lady to one of the girls, "you get a piece of paper now and take down the names the gentleman tells you."

"Yes, ma," replied the girl with a smile that made the conductor's heart ache.

"What stream is that?" asked the old lady, as the train passed over a trestle.

"That's the Chickamauga creek," replied the conductor.

"Take that down, Jane."

"A half mile further another stream was crossed."

"What stream is that?" again asked the old lady.

"Chickamauga creek," replied the conductor.

"Take that down, Jane."

"What stream is that?" interrogated the old lady.

"Chickamauga."

The old lady began to look suspicious but said:

"Take that down, Jane."

"What stream is that one yonder, running into those woods; now we are crossing it?"

"Chickamauga."

"Take that down, Jane."

An omnibus silenced followed until the same creek had been crossed four additional times.

Another stream was seen babbling over the rocky bed.

With a timid glance at the yellow waters the old lady asked:

"And what creek is this?"

"Chickamauga," came the reply in a despairing tone, and the girls looked like they could bite the conductor's head off as the old lady said snappishly: "Take that down, Jane."

Another creek was crossed, but the old lady said nothing. Still another was crossed and she asked:

"And that stream is what?"

"Chickamauga."

"Take that down, Jane," was heard in an almost inaudible voice.

Two more streams were crossed, but the old lady was silent.

Suddenly her face brightened with new hope as the train pulled up at a little station.

"What place is this?" she asked, confidently.

"Chickamauga!" came the monotonous reply.

"Jane, throw that paper out of the window. That's horrid."

"Hold on, madam!" exclaimed the conductor; and to save his scalp he had to explain that the State road crossed Chickamauga Creek fourteen times before reaching the station by the same name.

It took the old lady some time to recover her spirits, but she did after awhile, and the

smile and the sweet words she and her daughters gave the conductor on leaving him in Atlanta cheered him for many miles along his way.

Dangers of the Electric Wire.

The many shocking accidents that have occurred of late in New York and other cities of the Union have drawn the attention of the public to the dangers connected with the system of electric lighting. Though the public generally have been aware of the fact that life and property were exposed through the new method of illuminating, it is not probable that the full extent of the danger has been appreciated by more than a very small portion of the community. In this connection it may be profitable to quote the statement of Mr. Alex. Walsh, an assistant of Mr. Edison, and an electrical expert. Says he:

"Wherever you see the big white electric light, with its carbons burning, you may know that death lurks overhead. Nearly every wire you see in the open air is thick enough and strong enough to carry a death-dealing current. As things are at present, there is no safety, and danger lurks all around us. It may never reach you, or you may go on for years unhurt, but when the moment comes you are killed instantly. You may touch a wire with your finger, and, though you be on the tenth floor of a building, you may be killed instantly, provided that by moisture or otherwise, the floor becomes a conductor. The wire you touch may be simply holding up a picture, and yet, under these conditions, in connection with an iron rafter or a hook touching some hidden plate, it may convey a fatal current. There is no knowing when you may touch the current. The further maintenance of the overhead wires in their present condition is a menace to the life of everybody in New York. It is dangerous to touch a wire of any kind, or even a metal substance. A man ringing a door-bell or leaning up against a lamp post might be struck dead any instant. It is not alone the electric light wires that may kill you. Somewhere off in another street, perhaps miles away, the wind has blown an arc-light wire against some conductor, and the danger begins."

This testimony is not very comforting to those who are in any way exposed to the "deadly wires," nor is it calculated to allay their fears. It cannot be supposed, however, to be exaggerated, as all the interests of the witness would lead him to aim at the utmost exactness of statement. The public may depend upon the substantial correctness of his testimony.

The question has been started "How far are the Companies which operate the various systems responsible for the casualties that occur in connection with their lines?" In New York the other day the Grand Jury took the ground that the Superintendent of the lines, through which Harris met his death, was morally responsible for the accident, and accordingly they brought in a verdict against him for manslaughter. They argued that, as superintendent of the Company, it was his duty to place the lights so that citizens could pass through the streets or work in the streets without danger to their lives, and to keep the lights properly insulated, so that the electric current supplying the lamps could under no circumstances endanger the passing or working citizens. This the superintendent failed to do, and by his criminal negligence and neglect to perform his duty caused Harris' death. This puts the matter in a new light. It is not stated how the Company regard the charge or what they propose to do in the matter. That they should be made to feel their responsibility in the matter is necessary for the public safety. Experts assure us that the danger may be reduced to a minimum by properly insulating the wires. They express the opinion that the many accidents of late can be traced to defective insulation. In conversation with a New York Sun reporter, an expert stated that the many electric fires now and the increased number of deaths by electricity lately may be thus accounted for. Taking New York as a typical instance he said: "When the electric lighting systems were first put in in New York, and everywhere else for that matter, they were something new; they were sort of experiments. This led to two things. In the first place, the companies didn't want to sink any more money than was necessary, and I tried to get their plans up as cheaply as possible; in the second place, the true nature and power of electricity was only partly known, and it dangers and the best way to guard against them were comparatively unknown. The result of this combination of ignorance and parsimony was that the first wires, poles, and other apparatus erected by the companies was of a very poor sort."

Then he adds:

"It is only a question of expense and care to make electricity as safe as gas for lighting purposes or safer, so far as the kind of fires classed as accidental is concerned, while when the matter of carelessness is concerned electricity is infinitely safer. It is hard work to help starting a fire occasionally by the careless use of gas or oil, but it is impossible to start a fire that way with an electric lamp."

From this it would appear that greater care in the matter of insulation, and of setting up the plants is the great consideration to be attended to, that where the best means known to science is adopted the damages may be so reduced as to render the use of electricity for lighting purposes no more hazardous than the use of gas. True, representatives of high and low tension claim an advantage for their respective systems, but this fact the record of one is about as good as that of the other. If one is really superior, it has not yet appeared. The immunity which we have hitherto enjoyed in Canadian cities is probably due to the greater care in setting up the plants and the more perfect insulation of the wires. It is well for us, however, to recognize the danger connected with the use of this valuable agent and to adopt such measures as shall prevent those who might be so inclined, from exposing the community to any needless risks. Eternal vigilance is the price of safety.

Cut warm bread or cake with a warm knife.

It is a little rough on the criminal. They get the weakest misdeed, most ignorant men possible for the jury, and then speak of trying the poor unfortunate by a jury of his peers.

The rapid spread of the influenza in Russia is altogether astonishing. All Russians usually have a stiff

AGRICULTURAL.

The Apple Crop of the U. S.

The Philadelphia Ledger says in 1888 New York State furnished the bulk of the apple crop of the United States; last year the crop was a failure in that State, and what few it produced are of inferior quality. Michigan looms up as the banner apple-bearing State last year...

AGRICULTURAL NOTES.

Dairy salt stored in the vicinity of codfish or kerosene, or turpentine, is apt to contract flavors that injure the butter in which it is used.

The Michigan crop report for December, states that wheat goes into the winter in much better shape than at the beginning of November. At present, wheat in the southern tier of counties is sixty-seven per cent. of average condition...

An exchange speaks thus highly of the Brazilian Flour Corn: Each grain produces from three to six stalks, and each stalk from one to three ears, often making fifteen good ears to a hill...

The good cow is a wonderful machine—almost a creator; for, fed her \$40 worth of appropriate foods per annum, and she will furnish a family with more food than they can buy in other as palatable terms for \$100.

Put white butter and yellow butter side by side and tell the consumer that one is artificially colored, and he will take the colored article 999 999 times in 1,000,000. Let nobody worry about the consumer being deceived.

Not for a minute should smoking be allowed in the creamery. A man who will use tobacco in the butter room is not a fit man to employ and the sooner you learn this the better it will be for you.

The butter for which the Deerfoot farm was awarded first premium at the Bay State Fair, after a very exhaustive competition, was made from the milk of cows fed on cut clover at night, pasture by day, and a grain ration composed of...

Speaking of butter-making on the farm, Thos. Convey says that "the breed is not so important as the flavor, and the flavor comes from the feed; it pays to feed grain in the summer, especially when it is low; feed mixed grains; set your milk for cream by a system; over-ripe cream is not good; in summer cream ripens in twelve hours, in winter it may take twenty-four hours; in summer set in cold water, in winter in warm water; think that freezing the cream will injure the butter; corn meal gives too much flesh, mixed feed is better; milk should be strained immediately."

If you have an abundance of straw, do not be afraid to use it liberally as bedding for your stock. Used so, its decomposition is hastened, and what of it liquid manure is absorbed so much to its value as a fertilizer. Besides, your stock will be more comfortable.

At a Farmers' Institute Thos. Convey advised the liberal feeding of bran and shorts for the fertilizing value; also the feeding of much of the crops grown on the farm, thereby retaining the elements drawn from the soil by the crops grown. He also advised summer feeding of grain; also a rotation of crops. Save the manure; it loses one-fourth of its value by lying in the yard during summer. Haul it to the land in the winter. Clover is one of the best fertilizers. If you wish to raise good crops you must handle your manure to the best advantage.

It takes a prodigious amount of vegetable matter to form a layer of coal, it being estimated that the present growth of the world would make a layer less than one-eighth of an inch in thickness, and that it would take a million years of vegetable growth to form a coal-bed 10 feet in thickness. The United States has 100,000 square miles of coal fields, and more than 100,000,000 tons of coal were mined in this country last year, enough to run a rig around the earth at the rate of 5 feet wide and 5 feet thick. Competent scientists say that there is enough coal in the United States to supply the world for the next 2,000 years.

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It takes a prodigious amount of vegetable matter to form a layer of coal, it being estimated that the present growth of the world would make a layer less than one-eighth of an inch in thickness, and that it would take a million years of vegetable growth to form a coal-bed 10 feet in thickness. The United States has 100,000 square miles of coal fields, and more than 100,000,000 tons of coal were mined in this country last year, enough to run a rig around the earth at the rate of 5 feet wide and 5 feet thick. Competent scientists say that there is enough coal in the United States to supply the world for the next 2,000 years.

Honor Your Own Profession.

We are very tired of hearing the farmer speak of himself as a "clod-hopper," or, worse still, "only a farmer." While vanity is weakness and egotism offensive, neither of them do as much harm to the agricultural interest as the general habit of self-depreciation common to farmers. The habit of self-depreciation either grows out of insufferable vanity, or else from a lack of proper self-respect. If any man is engaged in any business or calling that is worthy of his energies, the respect due to himself requires him to respect and magnify the office. No profession is worthy of higher honors than that of the farmer. First, the farmer is free from many of the temptations that beset other trades and professions. He is a producer. His raw material is not purchased from others, but is for the most part the direct gift of God. The sunshine, the rain and dew, the winds and the electric currents are his raw material; the soil is his workshop and factory. The first crude products, the grasses and grains, are the raw material from which he fashions animal forms, in which work he is not merely an architect but a sculptor, chiselling not in marble but in living forms. A life like this, followed intelligently, gives opportunity for the development of a character of great breadth, of keen perceptions, and of the soundest judgment. Anyone familiar with the reform-movements of the past twenty years in the West, is aware of the fact that the strength of these movements has been among farmers. Every effective railroad reform has had its origin on the farm. Every check to the encroachment of corporations of any kind has been given by the farmer. Men in other professions have been active, often have been leaders, but the rank and file that have given them the strongest support has found its home on the farm.

We know the statement is regarded as absurd, but it is nevertheless true, in our belief, that as a class, the Western farmer is the best read man in the community. His reading does not cover the widest range; he knows little about the latest novel, in fact, he knows nothing of the class of novels that make up two-thirds of the reading matter drawn from a city library; he does not take as his breakfast trash that comes in the morning newspaper—trash to the farmer because, however important it may be to others, it is of no value to him. His habit of reading is altogether different from that of the business man. The latter reads the headlines, skips three-fourths of the editorials, reads quite carefully the market reports and throws aside the paper. The farmer seldom reads the daily. On Saturday he gets his weekly, his general newspaper, his agricultural paper and his religious paper. He takes them home, and on Saturday night, after the chores are done and supper over, he begins to read them deliberately. He skips nothing, and Monday morning he is a better informed man on the important events and great public questions than is his city brother.

It is quite true that a large percentage of farmers are not readers, and it is equally true that a large per cent. of city folks are readers only of that which it is better not to read. All this explains the remark made by ministers, that they find country congregations better informed on religious doctrines than those of the city. Political stump speakers unconsciously pitch their addresses in a higher key and strike a loftier range of thought when they address an audience of well-to-do farmers. The demagogues that will do a rabble will only recoil on themselves in the country.

Why, then, should a man of this character, in close contact with nature, with better opportunities to read without distraction than his city brother, pursuing a calling which of necessity makes him conservative and cautious, and in which so much depends on the exercise of sound judgment, why should he call himself a "clod-hopper" or "only a farmer" in the presence of men of other trades and professions? City life educates men to promptness, and to methods that sometimes lack a good deal of being strictly honest. The business man wears finer clothes, lives in better outward style, is more active in his movements, and has more outward polish and apparent refinement, but none of these go down to the real basis of character. It is the integrity of purpose, the general intelligence, the well matured judgment, the breadth and intensity of manhood that commands and compels respect, and the farmer, in these matters, needs take no back seat in the audience. Why, then, should he give to outward polish or what may be merely smoothness—often disguised rascality—the honor which is due only to manhood? We do not wish to be understood as claiming that all the virtue, all the worth or manhood is on the farm. Nor do we deny that the city offers broader fields of usefulness in many respects than the farm, nor do we deny that farm life has its disadvantages. We mean to say that the farmer who depreciates his calling, or holds it worthy of slight respect, is not only doing a very foolish thing, but is actually damaging his chosen profession, and doing disrespect to himself. There is nothing about farm life to be ashamed of and there is much of which a man may well be proud. Some of the grandest characters in all history have been developed on the farm, and when the country ceases to pour its fresh blood into the city there will be a rapid decay and demoralization of character in city life.

Madam, said the conductor, "that dog will have to go into the baggage car, and that boy can't ride for half fare."

"But, sir."

"Sorry, madam, but the company's rules are strict."

"Perhaps we can arrange it. Can't I pay full fare for Fido, while Willie goes and sits in the baggage car? Fido's health is so delicate that I am afraid to have him out of my care."

"Merchant Traveller."

For the benefit of Canadians who have been moved up down in the Sunny South the following item of New Brunswick news is given:—

The Digby Courier was presented with a box of ripe strawberries as a Christmas present. They were grown by a farmer a few miles from town in the open air. One of them measured three-quarters of an inch in diameter.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

HORTICULTURE FOR WOMAN.

A writer in the Am. Garden is writing a series of articles to encourage women to engage in horticulture. He relates this interesting case as having happened in western New York: A young lady just finishing her education at a celebrated college for women, lived when at home, on a farm with her aged grandparents. At this time the farm was clear from debt and there had been some money laid by for a rainy day. The weakness of the old people, both mentally and physically, necessitated the engagement of help to carry on the farm work. This was expensive, for farming in that section was far from profitable unless carried on by the most approved methods, necessitating both capital and the energy of men in the prime of life.

An arrangement was made with a man to work the place on shares. It soon found how useless the old people were, and that except for an occasional visit by the grand-daughter, there was no one to interfere with his operations. A line of deception was then begun which continued until the end of his second season on the farm, when he desisted with the proceeds of a year's work, leaving obligations incurred in such a manner that the owners of the farm were held responsible for them.

There was no way out of the difficulty but by placing a mortgage on the farm, which was done without the knowledge of the grand-daughter, the old folks hoping to keep it from her until such a time as they could cancel it.

After coming home soon after graduation, our friend saw plainly that something was wrong. The farm was being half-worked and everything betokened decay. After considerable persuasion she was able to reach the bottom of the difficulty, and then her strong nature asserted itself. The writer was a near friend and will never forget the look when she told of her determination. A woman of unusual mental endowment, it seemed that in the world of farm workers she might gain a bright position, and it cut her to the soul to relinquish these hopes of years; but her duty was to the aged couple, who had done so much for her, and she would not shrink.

She felt herself able to gain from the farm at least the interest on the loan, taxes and the living of the family. Her first step was to ascertain what foundation she had to work on. Eighty odd acres gave her abundant scope. Of orchards there were some six acres, an acre in currants, another in raspberries, a two-acre vineyard and nearly five acres in straw berries; all these had been sadly neglected during the years when the swindling manager had the place.

Our young friend engaged a strong and willing man, one who was content to work under her direction without question, and what fruit yet remained was taken in hand and marketed at a fair price. The man was set at work on the farm proper, and the girl and her younger brother worked among the fruits, doing all they could to prepare them for a crop the next season.

The poultry and cows were given such attention as they required to make them pay the most of their value and cost.

All this was a gigantic task, but the worker never faltered; she was a strong, healthy woman, brought up on a farm, and knew something of her work. More than all else, she had a purpose to accomplish from which nothing could turn her. The result of the first season's work was not large in dollars and cents, but she felt encouraged, in so far as she had gotten at affairs in such shape that she might hope for considerable cash income the next season.

To sum the whole matter up, the success hoped for was hers, and five years later we see one of the finest fruit farms in that section—a paying property. Her aged grandparents had gone to their long home, but had wisely left their all to the woman who had so ably proved her ability to manage it.

Married? No, not yet. She once said to me: "Why do I look as if I needed a husband to support or protect me?" As I admirably glanced at her handsome physique, glowing cheeks and sparkling eyes, and the acres of budding fruit, clean fields, and noticed the air of prosperity which seemed to mark every square inch of the domain, I honestly answered, "No, you do not." But there was a tell-tale blush on her cheek which assured me, despite her covert disclaimer, that there was a man in the case, and I inwardly breathed a hope that he might prove worthy of such a woman.

Burning the Mortgage.

An unusual pyrotechnic display was given in a church in Jersey City a week or two ago. For some time the city had struggled under a heavy load of debt, but by a strenuous effort they succeeded in relieving themselves and freeing their house of worship. They celebrated the occasion by holding a special meeting, in which the mortgage was burned in the presence of the congregation. Those who have struggled with church debts will be able to appreciate the feelings of that society on this occasion. It is not likely that any one felt disposed to call in the fire brigade to extinguish the flames. It is just possible that some congregations will feel a twinge of envy as they read of the peculiar entertainment, and will wish that they could have a display of day or many a congregation if they were in a position to announce such an entertainment. It is beyond dispute that the financial condition of not a few churches are such as to exhaust all the energies of the society in raising money to meet the interest of loans and running expenses of the church, while the most important spiritual interests are given a very secondary place. Let us have more fireworks of old church mortgages and the moral and spiritual condition of the country will be advanced thereby.

The noted English horse, Donovan, although only two seasons as a turf, has won more money than any horse in the history of the world, he having captured \$276,000 in stakes and prizes. Hanover has won more than any American horse—\$121,577 being credited to him.

No more peculiar race was ever run by a horse than that which took place in Silver City, N.M., in 1883, when a mounted horse was matched against a professional bicyclist mounted on his vehicle. There for \$200 and cost to the farm for thousands of dollars' worth of advertising being about \$20.—[Chicago Mail.]

Afraid of a Shadow.

[Margaret J. Preston, in the Christian Intelligencer, gives the following incident, as told by a Scotch clergyman whom she heard recently in Toquay, in England.]

I was sitting in my study one Saturday evening, when a message came to me that one of the godliest among the shepherds who tended their flocks upon the slopes of our highland hills was dying, and wanted to see a minister. Without loss of time I crossed the wide heath to his comfortable little cottage. When I entered the low room, I found the old shepherd propped up with pillows, and breathing with such difficulty that it was apparent that he was near his end.

"Minister," he said to his wife, "give the minister a stool and leave us for a bit, for I would see the minister alone."

As soon as the door closed, he turned the most pathetic pair of grey eyes upon me, I had ever looked into, and said in a voice shaken with emotion, "Minister, I'm dying, and—and—I'm afraid."

I began at once to repeat the strongest promises with which God's word furnishes us; but in the midst of them he stopped me.

"If ken them a', he said, mournfully, "I ken them a'; but somehow they dinna give me comfort."

"Do you not believe them?"

"Wi' a' my heart," he replied earnestly. "Where, then, is there any room for fear, with such a saving faith?"

"For a' that, minister, I'm afraid, I'm afraid."

I took up the well worn Bible which lay on his bed, and turned to the Psalm which I have read to you to-day, "Y—remember the twenty-third Psalm?" I began.

"Remember it?" he said vehemently. "I kened it long afore ye was born; ye need na' read it; I've conned it a thousand times on the hillside."

"But there is one verse which you have not taken in,"

He turned upon me with a half reproachful and even stern look. "Did I na' tell ye I kened it every word long afore ye was born?"

I slowly repeated the verse, "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil for thou art with me." You have been a shepherd all your life, and you have watched the heavy shadows pass over the valleys and over the hills, hiding for a little while the light of the sun. Did these shadows ever frighten you?"

"Frighten me," he said, quickly. "Na, na; David Donaldson has Covenanter's stance could weel frighten him."

"But did these shadows never make you believe that you would not see the sun again, that it was gone forever?"

"Na, na; I could na' be sic a simpleton as that."

"Nevertheless, that is just what you are doing now."

He looked at me with incredulous eyes. "Yes," I continued, "the shadow of death is over you, and it hides for a little the Sun of Righteousness, who shines all the same behind it; but its only a shadow, remember—that's what the Psalmist calls it; a shadow that will pass and when it has passed, before you will be the everlasting hills in your unclouded glory."

The old shepherd covered his face with his trembling hands, and for a few minutes maintained an unbroken silence; then letting them fall straight musing to himself, "Aye, aye; I see it a' now. Death is only a shadow—a shadow—with Christ behind it—a shadow that will pass—na, na, I'm afraid nae mair."—[Illustrated Christian Weekly.]

A Well Deserved Honor.

While honors are being conferred, and men are being knighted for the possession of distinguished abilities which they have used in the public service, but whose employment can hardly be freed from the suspicion of interested motives, it is eminently fitting that the heroic conduct of those who have dared death in the endeavor to save a number of their fellow-men, should be suitably and publicly recognized. It is therefore gratifying to learn that the Minister of Marine has decided to present to each of three fishermen of South Bristol, Maine, named respectively, Brewer, Marden and Thorp, a gold watch suitably inscribed, in token of their courageous conduct in saving the lives of five of the crew of the schooner Ocean Belle, of Digby, N. S., on the 28th of November last, under circumstances of unusual bravery. The rescuers had a dangerous task and it is to express the Dominion Government's appreciation of their heroism that Mr. Tupper is sending a gold watch to each of them through President Harrison. Had the rescuers been fellow citizens of those they sought to save, their deed had been no less heroic, but belonging to another nation their philanthropy is all the more striking. Their action serves as another illustration of the old adage, "one touch of sorrow makes the world a kin."

An Advertising Trick.

One of the most amusing incidents I have heard relative to sleek advertising, was a trick on the Chicago newspapers by P. F. Ryan & Co. several years ago. One of the partners went into court and filed a bill for injunction to restrain the other partner from advertising the goods in their store at figures far below first cost. The plaintiff set forth in detail that his partner had, with some insane desire, marked all the goods in the store down below cost. Then he went into details and showed how different articles were being sacrificed, notwithstanding his protest, and asked the court to issue an injunction and restrain the fractious partner. It was a strange fight, and the newspapers took it up and devoted columns to the strange case. The result was the people on the lookout for bargain goods flocked to the store and purchased goods. Day after day the hearing for an injunction was delayed, and finally, when the "free ad" had been worked to its end, the suit was dismissed without prosecution, the whole cost to the firm for thousands of dollars' worth of advertising being about \$20.—[Chicago Mail.]

SOUTH AMERICA'S BLIZZARD.

It is Called the "Pampere" and is Greatly Welcomed.

A strange natural phenomenon is the pampere, a South American storm wind. It is thus described: A light breeze had been blowing from the Northwest, but had steadily increased in force and brought with it the heated air of the tropics, which, passing over a treeless pampa country exposed to the burning sunrays of a clear sky, so warmed up the atmosphere on the shores of the Rio de la Plata that its effects upon human beings is exceedingly bad. This state of things generally lasts for a week or longer, until the stifling heat becomes unbearable, and the inhabitants are seen resting in grass hammocks or lying on bare floors, incapable of exertion. However, relief is close at hand. A little cloud no bigger than a man's hand is first seen to rise above the waters, then the heavens grow black with clouds, and the battle of opposing winds begins. The pampere advances with its artillery well in front; forked flashes of vivid lightning, followed by peals of thunder, bear down upon the foe, who, quite up to the moment of attack, is fiercely discharging its fiery breath on the surrounding regions. The inhabitants now climb on the eaves, or flat roofs, to watch the struggle and to be the first to participate in the delicious relief brought by the pampere to their fevered bodies. Far out on the river a curious sight may be seen, the opposing waves, raised by the rival winds, meet like a rush of cavalry in wild career; their white horses with foaming crests dash themselves against each other and send clouds of a z'ing spray high in the air; this being backed by an inky sky, renders the scene most imposing. Gradually the Northeastern gives way, followed closely by its enemy, the pampere, which throws out skimming currents of ice cold wind in advance of its final onslaught. Then comes the roar of the elements, and a deluge such as no one would willingly encounter, and cooler weather is established for the time being.

A Ghastly Record.

The startling statement was made not long ago that there had been 2000 suicides at Monte Carlo, the notorious European gambling centre. The statement being called in question, documentary evidence has been produced to prove it. The number of persons who took their own lives between the years 1877 and 1885 because they lost their money at Prince Charles' gaming tables was 1,820. The names, dates and ages are given, and the fact is fully established that the number of people who commit self-murder is equal to that of the Prince's subjects. There is something awful in the thought that an institution with such a ghastly record should be permitted to continue its death work without any active measure being taken to destroy it, or even a clear and decided protest against it. It would seem that so accustomed have the inhabitants of the place become to these tragical occurrences, that they cease to regard them with surprise, or as worthy of any special notice. And yet, why should Christian Britain, America, and Canada lift up hands of holy horror at the spectacle, while we not only countenance, but license, shield and respectably a traffic besides whose terrible and destructive ravages the truly revolting work of the Monte Carlo gaming tables is as the sand compared to the towering mountain? We must first pull the beam out of our own eyes before we can consistently ask Prince Charles to allow us to pull the mote out of his eye.

A Magnificent Gift.

"Toronto the good" is not altogether a misnomer. At least there are those in the city who without any figurative use of language can be so styled. One of these is the Hon. Senator Macdonald, whose life in this city for a quarter of a century has been marked by business integrity and uprightness, exceptional benevolence, and consistent moral conduct. His latest generous act which has brought him once more before the attention of the public, is his magnificent gift to the city of \$40,000 to be applied towards the erection of a hospital which shall be in keeping with the position, character and requirements of this rapidly growing city. Such a use of wealth is twice blessed; "it blesseth him that gives and him that takes." It is certainly worth something to the citizens of Toronto to be able to point to these monuments of the liberality and benevolence of their fellow citizens. It shows that not all men are mastered by their power, but that some rise superior to its power. It is to be hoped that others into whose lap Providence has been pouring his gifts with unstinted hand, may be induced to supplement this handsome sum, so that a hospital creditable to the city and adequate to its wants shall soon be a reality in our midst.

Flight of Birds.

It has been remarked that sailing vessels do not lay down their courses upon the arc of a great circle, as they would if distance were the only matter to be considered. The prevailing winds, the currents in the ocean, and many other aids or hindrances of navigation have to be taken into account.

It is of interest to find that migratory birds are equally sensible of the advantages of different routes. This is particularly noticeable in their crossing of mountain ranges. A Russian traveller in Central Asia writes of this habit of the wild fowl:

"The observations on the spring flight at Lob-nor afforded new proofs that birds of passage do not take the shortest meridional course, but prefer a more favorable, though more circuitous route."

"All the flocks, without exception, which appeared at Lob-nor, came from west-south west, occasionally from southwest and west. Not a bird flew direct from the south, over the Altin tagh Mountains, thus proving that migratory birds, or, at all events, water fowl, will not venture to cross the lofty and cold Tibetan highlands on their passage from the trans-Himalayan countries, but pass over this difficult country at its narrowest point."

Harry—And, dearest, do you think of me all the day long? Dearest—I did, Harry; but the days are getting longer now, and of course—we'll, you know that must make some difference.

Six feet 11 3/4 inches is the highest jump ever made by a mounted horse, that feat being accomplished by the Toronto horse Rosebery at Chicago last October. The average jump of the ordinary hurdle horse is only four feet.

WAKE UP! DON'T SLEEP!

Don't Doubt!

Don't Dream!

Don't Hesitate!

Don't Wonder! Don't throw your hard earned Dollars away "nosing" among the musty stocks of "fake" sales of other small fry dealers. Ten years ago we told you in the matter of Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Hats & Caps, Ordered Clothing, we came to build up a big business on the ruins of high price dealers. How far have we succeeded? The magnificent clothing stock of which we could only give you a faint idea; the piles of goods sold tell the best tale. We Have Painted the Country Red with Bargains. We sell Ready-Made Clothing miles below the small fry. Time will tell, and time has been telling you right along in our favor. We have now thousands of solid bargain to scatter. Men's Overcoats, worth \$12, for \$7; \$15 Overcoat for \$8.50; \$9 Overcoat for \$6; \$6 Overcoat for \$4. Boy's Overcoats \$2 up. Gaize on our \$4 Suits.

A. R. SMITH, Brussels, Ontario.

Owing to unfavorable accounts of Manitoba I have abandoned the idea of giving up business in Brussels. My many friends and Customers wish me to still continue business in Brussels. I have made up my mind to stay right with you.

A. R. SMITH,

Brussels, Ont.

COUNTRY TALK.

Newry.

Harry Gordon, formerly of this place, but now a resident of Bostic, one of the Thousand Isles, has had a severe attack of la grippe, followed by inflammation of the lungs, by last reports he has had a change for the better.

Heufryn.

A correspondent for THE BEE wanted here.

Subscribe for THE BEE and get your home news. Only \$1 per annum.

Baker & McDonald are contemplating the erection of a grist mill to be run on the stone system. They are trying to form a stock company we understand.

Elma.

Mr. Neibergal has purchased the share of Mr. Beck in the saw mill at Clavering. Mr. Beck intends entering the same business on a larger scale. I am sure Mr. Neibergal's many friends in Atwood will be glad to know that he has been very successful in business.

Robt. Forrest, one of our most enterprising farmers, is making preparations for the erection of a silo as soon as seasonable weather opens up. It will be the first experiment of the kind in this township and your correspondent is anxious to know how Mr. Forrest will succeed in his new venture.

WEDDING BELLS.—A very interesting event took place at the Catholic church, St. Agatha, on Tuesday, Jan. 21st, it being the marriage of John Arnold to Miss Emma Baechler, all of Elma, and Louis Baechler, of Elma, to Miss Mary Beveridge, of St. Agatha. After the ceremony the bridal party with a number of their friends drove to the home of T. Baechler, Elma, where a few more friends awaited their return. After partaking of a bounteous supper a very pleasant evening was spent. The numerous and useful presents indicated the high esteem in which the young couples are held by their friends in this section.

Listowel.

Business is picking up since the cold weather has set in.

La Grippe seems to stand in well with most of our merchants.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Woods, at the Grand Central, is improving.

Listowel Mechanics' Institute will be opened on the 30th inst.

J. H. Gunther left last Friday to spend a few days in Toronto on business.

The Listowel Town Band has moved from Main street to Wallace street into larger rooms.

The ice in the rink is grand these nights and is well patronized by the young people.

Miss Jessie Climie has resigned her position in the public school on account of poor health.

Miss Addie Wilcott and Dr. J. J. Foster, of Listowel, were visiting Miss Johnson's in Stratford.

Jas. Coghill, tailor, is fitting up his former place to start business by the 1st of Feb. He is at present laid up with influenza, and also Flemming, the tailor, has the same complaint.

Brussels.

Five cars of barley were shipped to Oswego this week by Messrs. Stewart & Lowick.

W. M. Sinclair will make weekly visits to Atwood in connection with his law practice.

The flux mill had to shut down for want of hands this week. La Grippe knocked them all out except three.

Rev. Mr. McLennan, of Lucknow, is expected to give a discourse on "Sabbath Observance" in Knox church on February 2nd.

Rev. Samuel Jones, reached his 82nd birthday on Monday of last week. We congratulate the reverend gentleman on his vigor and sprightliness, and hope he may live to see a good many birthdays yet.

Stratford.

Five members of the Herald staff are down with la grippe.

Mr. W. R. Tiffin, assistant superintendent of the G.T.H. here, has gone to Germany to undergo treatment for his falling sight.

The twenty-sixth annual statement of the affairs of the Perth Mutual Fire Insurance Company shows that the concern has prospered well during the year, and that it commences the operations of the year 1890 with a clear sheet, every dollar of losses having been adjusted and paid, and \$2,936.48 going over to the reserve fund, which now amounts to \$40,305.94.

Monkton.

Wm. Harris of Monkton is seriously ill.

G. T. McKenzie is in Guelph this week on business.

A number of people in our village are down with colds.

Auctioneer Merrifield has a large run of sales this season. He is a hustler.

The people here are greatly pleased with the appearance of THE BEE.

The saw mill has finished its stock of logs and is patiently awaiting a new supply.

We understand Golightly & Holman are doing a large business with their chopping mill.

Mr. Arnold, a Mitchell merchant, is having an auction sale of his stock of dry goods in Higgins' hall. C. H. Merrifield is the auctioneer.

Mr. Swan, our Methodist pastor, could not attend to his duties on Sunday last owing to an attack of la grippe.

Police Magistrate Howard, with Chief of Police Broughton, will see that order is maintained throughout the year.

We notice the Listowel Banner last week had Monkton news under the head of Mornington. We wonder who lives in Mornington that reports Monkton news.

Wm. Harris, jr., is sick with la grippe, and was in a very low condition. He is under the care of Dr. Hamilton, of Atwood. We hope he will be restored to his usual good health soon.

We believe we can safely say that I. Hord & Co. have secured the services of one of the best shoemakers in Canada, in the person of Edward Siegel, who formerly ran a shoe business for N. Brisbin, of Mitchell.

Rev. A. Henderson, M. A., preached the funeral service of the late Alexander McRobb, to a large congregation. The sermon was impressive and listened to with the best of attention. Knox church was crowded to its utmost capacity on this occasion.

Our town council was re-elected by acclamation, and held their first meeting on Monday, Jan. 20th. The following gentlemen will manage the affairs for 1890: reeve, H. Poterfield; deputy reeve, John Ullmer; councillors, George Golightly, John Saunders and Wm. Stewart. C. H. Merrifield is to retain his position as clerk, and report all meetings to THE BEE.

Ethel.

Mrs. W. J. Sharp, has been very ill but is somewhat improved now.

Miss Cale, of Mitchell, is visiting her brother, Dr. Cale, of this place.

Jno. Cober, J. M. Davis, Wm. Patton, Wm. McLeod and A. W. Panabaker have been down with La Grippe.

News is very scarce in this vicinity this week owing to the ravages of "La Grippe," as there is scarcely any person left able to create a disturbance.

S. Nichol has purchased the blacksmith business of J. C. Heffernan of this place and will conduct it himself. We wish him luck in his new enterprise. He's well adapted for the business.

Wm. Rupp had the misfortune to lose the index finger on his right hand while coupling cars on the M. C. R. at St. Thomas. He was expected home for a holiday visit while nursing his disabled hand.

The next council meeting, will be held in Ethel.

George Dolson left last week for the Normal School, Toronto, where he goes to secure his professional 2nd class certificate. He's a good student and will no doubt take a high standing in his classes.

Grey.

A great many in this section have got "grip," and in some instances it is vice versa.

David Taylor lost a valuable mare last week. She got choked while eating ground oats.

A great deal of timber was blown down by the recent storms, and now a lot more wood will be cut than was bargained for.

A. McNichol, who recently leased his farm, has rented a house on the farm of C. Angel, 12th con, where he will reside for some time.

E. Foerster's staying on in the same school, in Peel Co., and this year he is to get a salary of \$300, an advance of \$25 on last year's.

Donald McLaurin has assigned to Thos. Kelly, of Brussels. A meeting of the creditors will be held at A. Hunter's office on Friday afternoon 30th inst.

A great deal of the patent fence sold to farmers of this township turned out a regular fraud as far as standing the windstorms is concerned. The old stake and rider still carries the palm.

Meris.

Miss Mary Johnston is at present very sick.

Mrs. Geddes, 3rd line, continues very poorly.

John Clegg and bride have returned to Manitoba.

Miss Mary A. M'Vety has gone on a visit to Newbridge.

Wm. Wray purposed to erect a handsome brick residence next spring.

Jno. Smith has moved to Sunshine. He has been working the Bell farm.

Thos. Wilkinson V. S., of Ripley, was visiting relatives in this locality last week.

La Grippe has been taking its innings this week and dozens of people are ill with it.

Mrs. Conery has gone to Wingham where she will reside with her son John for the present.

Last Friday J. S. Russell went to Goderich township to visit his father who is on the sick list.

Miss Christiana Johnston, of Newbridge, is at present visiting friends and relatives on the 1st con.

On Friday of last week Chas. Wheeler had a wood bee. 5 cords of wood were cut. A dancing party concluded the proceedings.

After Wm. Downey's house was moved to the List Works on the 4th line, last Friday, social party was held for a house warming.

Richd. Proctor 4th line, attended a Caledonian Ball at Lucknow on Friday evening of this week. He assisted in the musical exercises.

Mrs. W. J. Johnston, while preparing for church, accidentally fell and broke her arm.

Perth County Notes.

The editor of the St. Marys Argus is an agent for wind mills.

North Perth Agricultural Society has only a balance of \$42.72 on hand.

The total debt of Clinton is \$28,000. That of Goderich is well up in the thousands. The total debt of Mitchell is about \$40,200, while Listowel has a debt of \$80,000.

OFFICERS' SALARIES.—This year they will pay their Stratford treasurer \$450; assessor \$500; collector \$400; auditors, each, \$50; city solicitor, 200; janitor of city hall \$400; cemetery superintendent, \$400; street commissioner, \$500; chief police, \$800; 1st assistant, \$500; 2nd do, \$400; 3rd do, \$300; mayor, \$200.

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