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A SSETS \$27,000,000. Rates as low as the lowest. For liberal settlement and prompt payment of losses the Royal has no equal

# Brockville Loan & Savings Co.

CAPITAL \$200,000 00. Persons wishing to borrow will find it to their advantage to deal with this Company, as they charge no heavy fees, like outside companies, and being a local institution corréspondence is in a great measure

For further particulars as to loans and nsurance, appy to A. JAMES,

Farmersville.

## NOTICE.

A LL. accounts due D. Wiltse, on ac-count of the late firms of Ross & Wiltse- and Barnett & Wiltse, must be paid to D. Wiltse or Hiram C. Phillips, on or before the first of September next, or they will be placed in court for collection. they will be placed in court for collection.

DELORMA WILTSE. August 1st, 1887.



### JAS. GREER, Captain & Owner.

THE LUY NICHOLSON will until further notice be at the disposal of excursion and picnic parties on

# CHARLESTON LAKE,

and will be at the Charleston dock every Saturday (commencing June 11th) at 9.00 a. m., where arrangements can be made with the captain for the use of the boat any day during the following week. Or-ders for the boat may be sent to Warburton or Charleston post offices, on Tuesdays or Fridays, or the boat can be arranged for personally by calling at the REPORTER Office, Faimersville



TAKE THIS

ine imported from Botanic Gardens; warranted pure.

line for a small sum of money, the

place to get it is at

THOMPSON'S GROCERY.

of creation-depends the commercial well being of the country. Our thoughts had wandered into romance We were compelled to improve and beautify our business stand, in order that it might be in keeping with the num-ber and respectability of our patrons and he requirements of our rapidly growing us that we had come on a business rade. The accompanying cut is a view of trip rather than to dream our time 

tration. The Plum Hollow cheese factory stands on a side hill, which gives a good incline for all waste water and whey to pass off, and is a one and a

half story frame structure, 50x60 feet,

# Phillipsville.

to open in a few days with a large stock of all kinds of merchandise. The Farmers have nearly done harvesting. The general report is that spring wheat is nearly a failure, there being very little grain in the head,

and that of a very poor quality. Oats will not be as good a crop as they were last year. The prospect for corn is not be comforted for they are not. good, there being some very heavy pieces in this township. The plum

orop is nearly a failure; apples, a light crop; and very few berries. The farmers wives and daughters will fly sheet that we saw lately. be put to a great deal of inconvenience We are determined not to be second in our business, but mean to be the have for the seventh course. to know what kind of sauce they will

first. Our goods are the best in quality and quantity, and will be sold at first. Our goods are the best in quanty and quanty, and Credit or of this village have been down to be-ta lake camping. Some of them re-turned looking rather tough. Others report a good time. It appears that OUR SPECIALTIES : Family/Flour, Pastry Flour, Graham Flour, Cracked Wheat, Rolled Oats, Granulated Oatmeal. Our Sugars are the Cheapest. Self-praise is no praise; but a trial of our TEAS will do away with any need of our praise. In Coffees we defy com-petition. Half a dozen different kinds to select from, including a

Delta.

When you want any and everything in our lively all the while.

his, which has not been occupied as yet, to German brothers, who intend

through fear of any bodily ill. The employees to keep the wehand Canar floor and tables of this factory are as scrupulously clean as any good house-wife's kitchen, and parties buying cheese from the Plum Hollow cheese for the plum the plum to fact in Huron count factory may rest assured that it will a movement on foot in Huron countake them a long time to get the pro-verbial peck of dirt which it is said all Act. Friends of the Act should ac-

must eat some time during their lives. cept this as an indication that the bat After spending a pleasant hour with the at the polls will have to be fought the proprietor and his workmen, we over again at the earliest date permitbade our host good by and wended our way homeward, thinking that the cessful attempt at swindling was disman who superintends the business of covered in Montreal in time to prevent a cheese factory as large as this one, the daring criminal from getting away a cheese factory as large as this one, the daring criminal from getting away had almost as much brain work to do as an editor. A young man named Page, by means of raised cheques, made a haul of \$25,000 from the

Jacques Cartier Bank, and of nearly \$7,000 from the Bank du People. The young man is under arrest, and

will be a good many like Rachel of cess, and there seems to be a general pressed the opinion that the ablutions old weeping for their children and will not be comforted for their children and will not be comforted for they are not. An artist has struck the town and we would advise the editor of the RE. PORTER to come up and we will guar antee a better one than the cut in the fiv sheet that we saw lately

a splendid place for the business. We of his shirt, but he saysit is all right he had another at home. They consid-ered he was healthy enough without camping. We might just say, this man belongs to the heavy weight fam-ily. Two Montreal wholesale firms are

And still the exhibition goes on lively all the while. John E. Brown has opened up in the back count in the new brick block and has a drug store second to none in the back count is a wife and five children and a cal has a wife and five children and a sal- sell the refiners' combination ...... tache, so, like the fox without the tail, try, and has rented the store joining ary of \$200 a year. The Atlanta Con- The Quebec Provincial loan has been he insists upon all candidates for orstitution is trying to raise enough to floated with great success.....Brutal dination at Worcester becoming forthassaults upon young girls are of fre- with moustacheless,

... A young lady who had taxed the patience of the clerk in her effort to select a pair of lavender kid gloves, after looking over the array before her, asked him "which of them pairs he thought the lavenderest."

A good story is told of Rev. Dr. Cushman, of Chicago. He went to a barber during the recent heated term and said, doubtless with that well remembered twinkle of his :- " Now I want you to cut my hair as short as you would like a sermon." In rising from the chair and ruefully surveying his bald and shining head, he was constrained to observe that the barber wanted no sermon at all.

... The ladies of the seraglio have boycotted the Sultan. This is a terrible place for runaway horses and if there is not a by-law The Commercial Union meeting at Winning with the Commercial Union meeting at passed compelling parents to keep their children off the streets, there will be acceded by the streets of the s movement in Canada in favor of the of his spouses would be fatal to his

committee were somewhat surprised Temperance meeting held in that when the police magistrate invited town last week the operation of the There are a great many camping when the police magistrate invited town last week the operation of the down on the side of the Lower Delta costs for illega selling.....Some Blood ion appeared to be general that had costs for illegal selling ...... Some Blood ion appeared to be general that had a splendid place for the business. We understand it is not safe for large men to go there, for one large fat man went camping and they stripped him even of his shirt, but he saysit is all right he manently attached to the force.....The lice magistrate had been appointed,

Two Montreal wholesale firms are returned to their friends all shaven

of his shirt, but he saysit is all right he had another at home. They consid-ered he was healthy enough without

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The Corn Home from the Mill. Twas a low brown cabin, as if grown up from th ground, For the chinks were filled with mortar, and green noss had grown around.
 All the air was niled with murnurs of the summer bird's last thrill.
 For the autufun leaves had fallen and the corn had gone to mill,
 On the rail-fence seven urchins at once had characterized. had gone to mill, On the rail-fence seven urchins at once had chanced to light, Porched up like so many ravens, only all their heads were white; Laughing, chattering—it were thraldom if they passed one moment still, They were very, very hungry, for their "Pap"

All at once they heard the clatter of the waggon on the bridge, Where the winding waves of Mill Creek drained the ditches of the ridge; Then their glad shouts of "Hooray" all creation

the ditches of the ridge;
Then their glad shouts of "Hooray" all creation seemed to fill,
When they ran to tell their mother, "Pap" was coming from the mill.
All in time the blind old sorrel reined up at the cabin door,
And the meal with glad assistance safely landed on the floor;
And the good wife sweetly smiling, all the cakeman went to fill.

tired or dull, and I don't call that treating on the floor; And the good wife sweetly smiling, all the cake-pans went to fill, For the heart was very thankful that the corn had left the mill.

wife well." " Erle was working himself up into quite virtuous fit of indignation on Fay's behalf ; but presently he became secretly anxious. Before the end of his visit he grew afraid that more was amiss with Hugh than he at first guessed. He had often stayed with him

Supper over, every urchin with a piece of Johnny Went to eat it by the roadside, and the echoes

the to wake is the formation that the centers in the generation of the stayed with him before and Hugh had visited them at Bel grave House, but he had never noticed any sign of self-indulgence. He thought Hugh was beginning to tak the comparison of the days of the stayed with him the before and Hugh had visited them at Bel grave House, but he had never noticed any sign of self-indulgence. He thought Hugh was beginning to tak

The though a vision hashed across him of the days of hong ago, When he, too, through all the summer had to plough and plant and mow; When he made the dreadful scarcerow from the clothes he could not fil. When across the back of "Jorry" ho had packed the corn to mill.

only said he could not sleep, and he migh as well occupy himself. But in reality he never guessed, except in a vague way, the real reason for this change in his cousin. He would have been shocked and startled if he had known the strange Then he thought of one bright being who had wandered at his side. wandered at his side, "got or any wuo had Dropping golden grains in furrows that he fol-lowed on to his behind him, laughing, chat-tring, nevegéril, With her golden curls all lying, he had carried and her to mill.

morbid fever that was robbing Hugh of al rest. He was hungering and thirsting for th

her to mill. And throughout the next long summer how his heart was full of pain, With the thought of all the beauty he could not

sight of a face that, he said to himself, he With the thought of all the beauty he could not the thought of pale hands folded, as he covered up the hills, With the thought of golden ringlets as he rode off to the mill. had better never look on again; his very

made his life intolerable. What a fool he had been to marry, he But the children, laughing, playing, nor the told himself: to let that child bind him

The control is a seen as the control is a seen as a seen as a seen a see

down below ; How he clasped her tight and closely, while she listened very still, Listened to the "old, old story," in the shadow of the nill.

Thus our lives flow on forever, echoes of each

act and word, Will with joy and sad rement<sup>1</sup>  $\tau_{R_{1}}$  in the com-ing years be heard. Life is like a false thread winding through the

mystic futare still, We must work an unknown mission, like the waters at the mill.

# SIR HUGH'S LOVES.

CHAPTER XV.

ERLE ARRIVES AT REDMOND HALL. "She hath a natural wise sincerity, A simple truthfulness, and these have lent her A dignity as nameless as the centre."

"What thou bidd'st "What thou bidd'st Unargned I obey; so God ordains; God is thy law; thou mine; to know more Is woman's happiest knowledge, and her pr

are you, Hugh? Your hand is so hot and dry; do stay quietly with me this morning and I will read you to sleep," but Hugh only laughed at her anxious face. "Run away my pet, for I am busy," he would answer. "If you want a companion, here is this idle fellow, Erle, who never did a stroke of work in his life, I believe," and Fay would go away reluctantly. Erle had already grown very confidential with Fay. In her centle way she took him Lady Redmond sat in her " blue nestie." but this bright winter's morning she was not alone. A better companion than her white kitten, or her favorite Nero, or even her faithful friend Pierre, the St. Bernard, occupied the other velver rocking-chair. Outside the snow lay deep and unbroken on the terra e, the little lake was a sheet of blue ice and the sunshine broke on its crisp surface in sparkles of light.

The avenue itself looked like the glade of ne enchanted forest, with snow and cles pendant from every bough; while above stretched the pure blue winter's sky. blue grey, shadowless, tenderly indicative of softness without warmth and color with out radia Fay in her dark ruby dress looked almost

in his usual idle fashion. "What is a fel-low to do with his life? Perhaps you can tell me that. Uncle ought to have let me make the grand tour, and then I could have as brilliant as the morning itself as she sat by the fire talking to her husband's cousin, Erle Huntingdon, who had come down to while away an idle week or two at the old

He had been there for ten days now, and he and Fay had become very intimate. Erle had been much struck by the singular beauty of Hugh's child-wife, and he very soon felt almost a brotherly fondness for the gentle little creature, with her soft vivacity and innocent mirth.

It had been a very pleasant ten days to

no man has any right to treat his wife as a child. Hugh never seems to want to know what Fay wishes about anything. He settles everything off hand and expects her to be satisfied with what he has done; and she is such a dear, gentle little thing that

down to this sort of life. If he could only break away for a time—if he could travel and try what change would do for him; but

He was trying his fine constitution terri-

bly and he knew it. He would tire himsel

out riding over his estate, and then sit up over his letters and accounts half the night,

till his brain seemed stupefied, and yet he

had no wish for sleep. Erle told him he looked haggard and ill, but Sir Hugh only laughed at him; there

was nothing the matter, he said carelessly

Fay's boudoir that morning, talking to her in his usual idle fashion. "What is a fel-

and so

-Lowell

this quiet existence was maddening.

returned Fay calmly. "I was quite right when I said that she was an active young person. And now, about the other one, Erle?" she never objects. It is 'Yes, dear Hugh,' or 'Certainly, if you wish it, Hugh,' from morning to night. Somehow that sickens a fellow. I daresay she is a little childish and crude in her ideas; that aunt of hers "Well," Erle began again, but this tim he utterly broke down; for how was he to describe this girl with her beautiful frank and crude in her ideas; that aunt of hers must be a duffer to have brought her up like a little nun; but she is sensible in her way. Hugh had no idea that she was read-ing the paper for an hour yesterday, that she might talk to him about that case in which he is so interested, or he would hardly have snubbed her as ha did, by telling her she knew nothing about it. She looked so disappointed, poor little thing, there were tears in her eyes; but Hugh never saw them, he never does see if she is a little tired or dull, and I don't call that treating nouth and her soft smiling eyes. He had never found out their color at all. Would Fay understand if he told her of the spright-liness and sweetness that, in his opinion, made Fern so peculiarly attractive to him.

But, to his astonishment, Fay grasped the whole situation in a moment "Oh, you need not tell me, you poo

boo," she said, with a knowing nod of her head, "so it is not the young lady with the go in her, though she does dancelike a bird; it is this other one with the fair hair and pretty smile." "How do you know, you little witch?"

eturned Erle, staring at her with an hon-st boyish blush on his face. "Do you mow that Miss Trafford is poor; that she makes her own gowns and teaches the vicar's little girls; and that Miss Selby, of whom you speak so rudely, is niece to a

"Well, what of that?" responded Fay

"Well, what of that?" responded Fay scornfully, "if your lady love be poor, Erle, you are rich enough for both;" but he in-terrupted her with an alarmed air. "That is, the worst of chattering to a woman," he said, in a lofty way. "If you give them an inch, they take an ell. Who said I was in love with either of them? Do you know my uncle has spoken to meabout Miss Selby?" He says sho is a fine girl and Miss Selby? He says she is a fine girl and after his own heart, and he has given me strong hint that an engagement with h will be greatly for my interest." greatly for my interest.

But Fay turned a deaf ear to all this. "And the fair-haired girl with the pretty

mile; if you marry her, Erle?" "In that case my uncle would refuse to have anything more to do with me. No doubt he would disinherit me, as he did his own daughter, and Percy would be his heir. Ah, it is all very well talking, Fay," and here Erle looked at her rather gloomily. "I have never learnt to work, and I should make a pretty mess of my life. It would make a pretty mess of my life. It would be poor Mrs. Trafford's experience over again. And he shook his head when Fay suggested that Hugh should let him have one of his farms. He knew nothing about farming i a little Latin and Greek, a smat-tering of French and German were his chief acquirements. "I should have to turn boatman, or starve. No, no, Fay; I must no gramm were my composite for a must not swamp my own prospects for mere sentimental idea. And, after all, Mis

Selby is very nice." Fay was very angry with him when he said this, for she had taken a curious fancy to this Fern Trafford, but Erle would not he was tough, like all the Redmonds, and he had never been ill in his life. If he only slept better he should be all right, but want of sleep plays the very deuce with a man, listen to her; he got up and shook himself and walked to the window, and then very " If I were you I should not touch spirits gravely proposed a game of snowballing in the avenue

or narcotics," observed Erle quietly, "you nerves are a little out of order. You should Fay thought he was serious and expressed herself much shocked at the idea. Hugh would not like it, she was sure; one of the take things more easily and not sit up s take things more easily and the laber." late; one can form the habit of sleep." But Hugh only scoffed at the notion of nerves, and during his long visit Erle saw little improvement. He was thankful, and yet puzzled, to see gardeners might see them. As it was, Hugh had told her he was afraid the servants were not sufficiently in awe of her ever since they saw her playing hide-and-seek in the had with Nero. She confessed that she was very fond of

hat Fay did not notice the sad change in her husband. Now and then she would say to him rather timidly, as though she seared it, though, and had snowballed Nero last year in the Daintree Garden, and Aunt Griselda had not been shocked at all. "Don't you sometimes wish you were back at Daintree?" asked Erle, turning a rebuff, "You are not quite well to day are you, Hugh? Your hand is so hot and

round from the window and contemplating the pretty flushed face rather curiously. "Oh, no," she returned quickly, "how can you ask me such a question, Erle? I could not imagine life without Hugh. Does it not seem strange?" she continued seri-ously, "I have only been married about five months, and yet I find it impossible to magine myself back at the cottage without Hugh.

with Fay. In her gentle way she took him to task for his desultory life. Erle owned his faults very frankly. It was quite true, he said, that he had not distinguished him-self at the university and had been chiefly "Do you know," observed Erle care lessly, as he sauntered back to the fire-place, "that I have been here ten days and known there as a boating man; but he had been extremely popular in his college. "It is all very well," he grumbled, as he sat in must begin to think of my return? If there is one thing I hate, it is to outstay, my welcome. I should be afraid of boring' you both if I stayed much longer. Well, what now ?" breaking off in some surprise. "Ah, Erle !" exclaimed Fay sorrowfully, the smiles and the dimense discussion. the smiles and the dimples disappearing i enlarged my mind. An, yes! every fellow wants change," as Fay smiled at this, " what does a little salmon-fishing in Norway sig-nify; or a month at the Norfolk Broads? That is all I had last pear. Uncle talks of the Dens lized of the target my set of the target my set. moment, "you are surely not going away vet. What shall I do without you?" con-inued the poor child. "Who will ride and drive and skate with me when you are

"(Why, your husband, to be sure," re-turned Erle lightly, watching her as he spoke. "You have not forgotten your hus-head your naught' woman !! the Engadine and the Austrian Tyrol next summer, but he travels en grand seigneur, and that is such a bore." Erle was perfectly willing to describe his band, you naughty woman !" Fay never knew why a sudden sharp

people; not that she ever mentions these facts, for she is not a goody-goody sort at A few days after that Fay met with a

The snow had been falling very heavily The snow had been failing very neaving all night, and when Fay went to the window the next morning, she looked out on a white world, and not a vestige of the blue ice could be seen for the drifts that lay heaped on the little lake. She called Hugh to look out with her. "What a pity," she said, sorrowfully; " for we had ached the Romney girls and the "Oh, no, she has too much go in her.

"What a pity," she said, sorrowfully; " for we had asked the Romney girls and the Spooners to come up and skate this after-noon. Erle is so fond of youngladies, and he

noon. Erle is so fond of youngladies, and he admires Dora Spooner immensely, and now " Of course there will be no skating." " " Of course the men could sweep the snow away fast enough," returned Hugh, with a hasty glance at the glorious prospect out-side; there were tiny bird tracks on the white surface, some brown sparrows and a robin were hopping across the snow. Not a breath stirred the laden branches, though they drooped under their snowy festcons. " I dareay the ice would be right enough for a little while; but the air feels milder, and there is danger of a thaw." " Never mind, we will see how it is to-morrow, and Erle shall take me for a walk

norrow, and Erle shall take me for a wall instead. I suppose," a little plaintively, "you will be too busy to come too?" "Oh, yes, far too busy," Hugh assured her, as he seated himself at the breakfast

table and commenced opening his letters Fay read hers—a few notes— and then sa silent behind—her silver urn until Erl sauntered lazily into the room, and ther

she brightened up and began to talk. "I think I will send off a note to the Vicarage, and ask Dora and the others to come all the same, and we will have a nice walk this morning—that is, if you do not mind. Hugh," looking at the handson abstracted face bent over the paper; but she had to repeat her question before it reached Hugh's ear. "Oh, no lit does not matter to me," he

"Oh, no lit does not matter to me," he answered, indifferently. "Ask whom you like, Fay. The Spooners and Romneys, did you say? Oh! by all means, if you want them, "but it may be doubted whether he every heard her thanks as he buried himself in his paper again. The dogs were delighted at the prospect of a walk, when Fay consulted them; so a merry narty started down the avenue merry party started down the avenue —Fay in her furs and little sealskin hat. which made her look more a child than ever, and Erle in that wonderful coat of his, hined with sable, and the two big dogs racing on before them, and ploughing with

racing on before them, and ploughing with their noses in the deep cold snow. They had walked about two miles, and were thoroughly enjoying themselves, when all at once Fay slipped. How it happened neither of them had any idea. Fay was sure-footed, she skimmed over the frozen snow as lightly as a bird. Erle never had to offer her any sesistance, he would as scon here thouse ssistance-he would as soon have though

of helping a robin. It must have been orange-peel, as Fay suggested—only neither of them saw any—but all the same, just as Erle was walking calmly along, striking carelessly at the branches with his dand

active and Fay chattering and laughing in her usual fashion, all at once she slipped and her foot seemed to double up under her and she sank down comfortably on the snow, only with rather a pale face. It was very awkward and embarrassing a most unfortunate circumstance, as they were two miles from Redmond Hall, and

there was Fay protesting that she did no think she could stand, much less walk and when Erle knelt down to examine the dainty little foot, and touched it lightly Fay turned still paler, and uttered a littl

ray but the next moment she laughed. "I am afraid I have sprained my ankle. It was very silly and awkward of me. It was very silly and awkward of me, and I cannot think how it happened. No, it is not so very painful, unless I try to move. What are we to do, Erle?"

"That is just what I don't know," he returned, disconsolately, looking down the lane, while the two dogs gazed wistfully into

his face, as though they were quite aware of the dilemma, and felt very sorry for their little mistress. "I suppose you could not ride on Pierre's back, you are hardly small enough for that : and with all m goodwill I am afraid I should not succeed i goodwill I am afraid I should not succeed in carrying you two miles—these furs are heavy, Fay—and yet how am I to leave you sitting in the snow while I go in search of help. I suppose," with another look, that only landed him in ploughed fields, "there is not a house near, and yet this is one of the Sandycliffe lanes." "I don't think we are far from the Grange the gringed back back back

the curious old red-brick house we passed the other day. This lane leads to the Sandycliffe road, and I expect we are not a

" All right," responded Erle, cheerfully; " All right," responded Erle, cheerfully; " I can carry you as far as that easily." " Oh ! but we must not go to the Grange," returned Fay, in rather a regretful voice. She was suffering a good deal of pain with her foot, her boot hurt her so, but she would

the oak-settle. Margaret-where are you oud Complaints When the Conducto Takes a Poor Photograph.

the oak-settle. Margaret—where are you, Margaret?" and the next moment a clear, pleasant voice answered, " I am here, Raby;" and a tall, graceful-looking woman, with dead-brown hair and calm beautiful face, crossed the long hall. Fay seemed to see her coming through a sort of haze, and she put out her hands involuntarily; Margaret's voice changed as she took them. " Ah, poor child, she is faint. Will you bring her into my morning room, Mr. Huntingdon, there is an easy couch there, and a nice fire?" and Margaret led the way to a pleasant room with an old-fashioned bay window overlooking the sunny lawn ays the San Francisco Chronicle. rouble all arises from the fact that

bay window overlooking the sunny lawn and yew-tree walk; and then took off the little sealskin hat with hand that trembled slightly, and laid the pretty head with its softly ruffled hair on the cushions, and following words in small, black type: then put some wine to Fay's lips. Fay roused herself and drank some obediently and a little color came back to her face "It is my foot, the boot hurts it so," she said, faintly. (To be continued.)

How to Catch Cold. How to Catch Cold. Go to an evening party in a dress suit without putting on heavy underwear to compensate for the lightness of the cloth. Sit in a street car next to an open window. Leave off your heavy underclothing on a wild day.

nild day. Take a hot drink before going out into seen how a train agent passing hurriedly through a crowded car is likely to make errors in describing his passengers on their tickets, and so far from being a "photo-graph" of the holder, the marginal sketch he cold or damp air.

Let the boys romp at school during recess time without their hats.

Sit in the passage or near an entry after lancing for half an hour. Sit in a barber shop in your shirt sleeve

while waiting to be shaved. Put on a pair of thin shoes in the even ng when you go to call upon your girl. Fail to change your shoes and stockings

Fail to change your snoes and stockings after coming in on a rainy day. Have your hair cut and shampooed just as a change takes place in the weather. Wear one of the ladies' new cutaway coals without a chamois or flannel vest

That, however, is nothing to the treatment nderneath.

Throw your overcoat open on a bluster ng winten day to show off your nice new ecktie. Send the children out in autumn for

xercise in short, thin stockings and short kirts

plexioned young lady who was punched as an elderly "male," slim and with light eyes and hair and a chin beard. Tourist passengers on the overland trains often derive great amusement from a compari-Take a hot bath in the evening and sit p in your room to finish the last pageso a exciting novel.

Throw off your heavy coat when you each the office in a great Lurry and put son of notes, or, rather, of tickets, but their that they cannot secure return passage on the tickets when they have been wrongly n your thin knockabout. Go down to breakfast without a wrap on

a chilly morning before the fires have got fully started. Put the window of your sleeping-room up before you go to bed, especially if the window is near the bed.

The tendency of the present day is the Run a square to catch a street car and take off your hat for a few minutes, to cool laxity of conversation permitted by many ladies in society in their male friends. This ff, when you catch it.

Go out into the lobby during a theatrical latter evil is one of very rapid growth, and performance and prome has spread in many cases from the married

ut your overcoat. Do your back hair up high when you women even to the girls, who think that they can make themselves as agreeable to the men as their successful rivals, by ave been accustomed to wear it low and adopting the same style and allowing the

go out on a windy day. Take a long bicycle ride and stand for a while describing and showing off the beau-tics of your machine. same freedom of conversation. This, to a great extent, is attributable to the rage for beautiful women, which for some time now has been dominant in London society;

Come in from a rapid gallop on horse back and stand talking in the open air to a friend for five or ten minutes. If you are bald headed or have a very for now a woman, if she is extremely lovely, and can get an introduction, is sure to be a star in society for a time, no matter what her position may be, and whether it asceptible back, sit during grand oper ear one of the side doors. entitles her to be feted and made much o

A Marrying Market for 100 Girls.

to make her reign as successful as possible until a brighter star arises and eclipses her, permits and encourages that loose kind of The Panhandle of Texas is a body of territory running up at the extreme north-west corner of the State between the Indian Territory and New Mexico. It is now filling up with people, and in Crosby county, where the largest gathering of onversation that is so attractive to many nen. This rage for beauty has been a reat bane in London society for some ime, and has rightly been a source of time, and has rightly been a source of annoyance to the younger unmarried mem-bers of families who hold their position by right, for it is an undoubted hardship for them to feel themselves shelved and neglected by the men in favor of the fashion-able beauties, and some of the sillier of them think that they can improve their position by copying the ways, manners and conversation of these piratical craft. Society has lately advanced a stage further, and the beauties of London society whose ounty, where the largest gathering of opulation is, there is a town which has aken the name of Panhandle. Somebody has started a newspaper there, and in a recent issue of it appeared the following : "Wanted—Immediately, 100 single young vomen who are prepared to re t for a time to come to the Panhandle narry our thrifty young men who have ocated on 640 acres of land and are now and the beauties of London society who ving in dugouts, tents and cabins. We an speak a good word for every one of the poys; they are all noble American citizens xccept one, and he is a little unfortunate n being the son of an English lord. Girls, 'face is their fortune " are now "face is their fortune" are now finding rivals in successful showmen, whose merits as pets of the fashionable world are not properly appreciated in their own country. This same worship of a successful show-man is in close analogy to the latter and more rotten days of the Roman Empire, when the gladiators were the favored ones and pets of the Roman ladies. Society again is open to all who have the cider this is a good chance. Besides this, married life will beat single blessedness every time. In a few months' time the dugouts will be turned into cellars and comfortable houses created when the railroads bring in lumber." There is no place like a new country for the fair sex. There again, is open to all who have the golden key; and if any aspirant who does not happen to have a beautiful face, or to be a every woman is a belle and every good

Printers' Pie.

THE "PUNCH PHOTOGRAPH." THE JUDGE'S WIFE.

Her name was Nita Dominique; she was in Italian by birth and just 17. Friendless Much complaint has been made in con-equence of the introduction of a new ticket ystem on overland roads to California, and alone in her case. Yy, she had come to America to seek the assistance of an uncle who had emigrated to try his fortunes some time previously. But instead of being met at the steamer's dock by her uncle she Th th icket given at the Missouri river by the overland agents contains what is called a "punch photograph" of the holder. This was greeted by the sad news of his death, and found herself utterly alone in a land of is supposed to be a complete description o the passenger. Along the margin of the ticket is printed, in a straight column, the This is the story Lucy Keene told to

This is the story Lucy Keene told to Judge Devereux when he called. "But she did not give up," said Lucy. growing more earnest as she narrated Nita's simple story to the judge. "She was determined to earn her livelihood somehow, and as they all told her New-York was already crowded with applicants for every sort of work she resolved on keep-ing on to the country. But her money was spent and the storm came on, and, poor creature, she was worn and wearied

The passenger is photographed on the cket bearing his signature by punching ticket bearing his signature by punching out all the words that are not descriptive of him. If for a male, the word "female" is cut out by the punch; if he is slim, the words "medium" and "stout" are punched; if his eyes are light, the word poor creature, she was worn and wearied out, and, when night came on, she fell fainting at our door and we found her

Male-Female. Sim-Medium-Stout. Young-Middle.aged-Elderly. Eyre.-Light-Dark. Hair.-Light-Dark. Beard-Moustache-Chin-Side-None.

"She is very intelligent," added Mrs. 'dark" is stricken out; and if he wears to beard, the word "none" is left stand-ng, while "moustache," "chin" and 'side" are punched. Now, it is readily Keene, 'and has, she tells me, been edu-cated in an Italian convent. I wish we could find her a situation as governess or content instructions in some cominery or resident instructress in some seminary or school."

Judge Devereux listened quietly, without expressing any opinion. He was a hale, handsome man, somewhere about 40, a rich widower, with two or three little children, often becomes a rank caricature. Even and report spoke favorably as to the possi-bility of Miss Lucy Keene being some day promoted to the dignity of Mrs. Devereux, of Devereux Terrace. Lucy herself, a modest little rosebud of a where the punch-marks faithfully portray the features and figure, the female pas

senger cannot always preserve her good temper on looking at the picture drawn for her. A well-developed lady of an uncertain age is not likely to con-sider it a compliment to be labelled in cold type as "stout" and "elderly." creature, scarcely dared to think of this listinction in store for her, yet Juage Dev ereux's daily visits shed a sort of subdued sunshine on her life. For it was a quiet, received by a Boston girl on her way to California, who was "photographed" as being a "female" of medium build, middle-aged, dark eyes and hair, and a side beard. nonotonous sort of existence, boasting of little variety and less excitement, as most lives are when spent within the precincts of a country village. To this hundrum succession of days and

This description, while containing evidences of careless, free hand portraiture, is not, however, as bad as that of an olive comnights Nita Dominique came like the gor-geous bloom of a fire-hearted cactus in a sober bed of daisies, or a tropic dream, or a meteor glowing athwart the midsummer starlight, or aught else that is new and strange and lovely. Her broken English, like the lispings of a child first learning to talk; her pretty surprise at the manners and customs of the western world; the strong attachment she manifested toward Lucy Keene and her eagerness to assist the widow and her daughter in each and every one of their household tasks very soon en-deared her to them. portrayed by the train agent.-San Fran And even Judge Devereux, the staid.

grave, stately man, grew to notice Nita, and chat with her, and be amused with her

"Yes," he said, one night after he had

gravely sat and watched her for some time, "she is beautiful; and it is no ordinary type of loveliness, either." Lucy Keene looked up from her sewing

and for a moment, one moment only, the crimson rushed to her cheek and a keen

ang seemed to piere through her heart. "Am I growing jealous?" she ques-ioned herself, hurrying away to the soli-ude of her own room. "Jealous! and of

poor, friendless, solitary Nita! Oh, surely, surely I am not so base as that !" But, nevertheless, Lucy Keene drooped a little after this, as a white lily droops when some unseen worm is gnawing at its

It was a week or two after this when

Judge Devereux came into the sitting-room of the Keene cottage just at dusk. The

of the Keene cottage just at dusk. The doors and windows stood wide open to admit the perfumed air and scent of early June, but there was no one in the apart-ment, and, although the judge could hear the silvery voice of Nita Dominique thrill-ing soft Italian barcaroles down in the garden as she wandered by herself he did not turn in that direction, but threw him-self on the sofa in the bay window, where the fluttering musin curtain half con

the fluttering muslin curtain half co cealed him, and, with his hands cross

beneath his head, fell into a dreamy sort of reverie. Probably it was succeeded by something

very like slumber, for when he came back to a consciousness of the world around him, there were voices by the opposite window—

Lucy and her mother, enjoying the quiet

twilight together. "Hark!" said Lucy, softly, after a mo-

Nita singing in the garden? What a thrush-like yoice she has! Mamma, Nita

is growing restless; she thinks she ought to have something to do." "Lucy," said Mrs. Keene, "did it never

tude of her own room.

oots.

findin

m, to Fay especially. who led rather a lonely life.

Erle was such a pleasant companion; he was never too tired or too busy to talk to her. He was so good natured, so frank and ffectionate, so eager to wait on her and do her any little service, that Fay wondered what she would do without hin

Hugh smiled at them indulgently. It always pleased him to see his wee wife happy and amused; but he thought they were like two children together, and secretly marvelled at the scraps of conversation that reached his ears. He thought it was a good thing that I ay should have a companion for her rides and drives when he was too busy to go with her himself, and someho

Bugh was always too busy now. So Fay and Erle scoured the country to-gether, and when the frost came they skated for hours on the little lake.

Sir Hugh stood and watched them once and they came skimming across the ice to meet him, hand-in-hand, Fay looking like a ld rings that loaded them. "How is a bright-eyed bird in her furs.

It was delicious, Fay said, and would not Hugh join them? But her husband shook his head. When other people came to skate, too, and Fay poured out tea for her friends in the dewock devices received to the former but her friends in the damask drawing room, he always kept near her, as in duty bound; but he tool no active part in the festivities, and people wondered why Sir Hugh seemed so grave and unlike himself, and then they glanced

ar Fay's happy face and seemed mystified. Erle in his heart was mystified, too. He had always liked his cousin and had looked up at him, thinking him a fine fellow; but he noticed algreat change in him when he fore breakfast." came down to the old Hall to pay his re-spects to the little bride. He thought Hugh looked moody and ill: that he was often irritable about trifles. He had never noticed that sharp tone in his voice before. His Erle cheerfulness, too, seemed forced : and he had grown strangely unsociable in his habits. Of course, he was very busy, with his own estate and his wife's to look after; but he wondered why Fay did not accompany him when he rode to some distant farm, and why he shut himself up so nuch in his study. The old Hugh, he rememin his study. The old Hugh, he remem-bered, had been the most genial of com-panions, with a hearty laugh and a fund of umor ; but he had never heard him laugh

nonce in all these ten days. Erle felt vaguely troubled in his kind-hearted way when he watched Hugh and his little wife together. Hugh's manners did not satisfy Erle's chivalrous enthusiasm. He thought he treated Fay too much like a child. He was gentle with her, he humored her and petted her; but he never asked her opinion or seemed to take pleasure though she were a ball room decoration. I think she seems a frivolous sort of crea-

in her society.

"Why on earth has he married her?" he suid once to himself as he paced his com-fortable room rather indignantly. "He is not a bit in love with her-one sees that in a moment, and yet the poor little thing lores him. It makes one feel miserable to see her gazing at him as thoughshe were worshipping him : and he hardly looks at her, and yet she is the pretiest little crea-ture I have seen for a long time. How Percy would rave about her if he saw her : but I forgot, Percy's idol is a dark-haired goddess." "Why on earth has he married her?" he "All the same," went on Erle restlessly

life at Belgrave House to Fay. She was shrewd little person in her way, and her quaint remarks were very refreshing. He even thought that he would confide in her after a fashion, and hint at & certain diffipang shot through her at Erle's careless re nark

It had never occurred to her simple nind to question her husband's right to seep so entirely aloof from her and to give culty and complication that had come int his life; he was rather desirous of knowing her opinion; but he began in such a round-about fashion that Fay was quite perplexed. She understood at last that he was talking er such fragments of his time. But now as Erle spoke, a dim unconscious feeling came over her that another was usurping his rightful place; that it was her husband who ought to be riding and driving with about two girls, who both seemed to influ-ence him, and for whom he had special lik-ing; but for a long time she could not find out which was the chief favorite. her, and not his young cousin, but in her wifely loyalty she stiffed the feeling, and spoke firmly, though with crimsoned cheeks, like the brave little woman she really was. She grew impatient at last, in her pretty

She grew impatient at last, in her pretty, imperious way, and put a stop to his unsatis-factory rambling style of talk, by asking him a few downright questions. "You are terribly vague," she said, wrinkling her forchead in a wise way and folding her little white hands on her lap; they looked absurdly dimpled and babyish in spite of the brilliant diamond and emer-"Why, you extremely foolish boy," she said, "don't you know that Hugh has something better to do with his time than waste it on me ? You see," she continued, with much dignity, "he has my estate to ook after as well as his own, and it is a arge one, and he has no reliable bailiff." "Dear, dear," replied Erle, with much

emnity. ' And he has to ride over to Pierrepoint person to understand all that rigmarole? Perhaps I am stupid, but you talk so fast, you silly boy, and now tell mexactly what this Miss Selby is like. I think you said on magisterial business ever so often," and here Fay stammered slightly over the long world, but recovered herself in an stant ; " and he visits the infirmary, and

this Miss Selby is like. I think you said her name was Evelyn." "Oh, I am not good at descriptions," re-turned Erle, pulling Nero's long, glossy cars. "She is an awfully jolly girl, plenty of go in her, lights up well of an evening and knows exactly what to say to a fellow —keeps him allve, you know; the sort of a girl who will dance like a bird half the night and get up early the next moring ooks after any of his people who are ill Here Erle again said, "Dear, dear ;" but his provoking smile died away after a glance at her face.

glance at her face. "And," continued Fay, her mouth quivering a little, "you must see how proud I am of being his wife, and must not think that I am sorry that he is able to  $^{\circ}$  spend so little of his time with me, for I would not night and get up early the next morning and have an hour's canter in the Park be-

"Ah," in a mystified tone, "she seems a very active young person; but you have not made meesee her. Is she tall or short, have him neglect his duty for the world in the no, no, he is far too good and noble and useful to waste his time on me;" and Fay's face work a superstance of the sup

face wore such a sweet tremulous smile as she spoke that Erle whispered under his breath. "You are a darling," and went out silently, and perhaps for the first time in his life forgot to hum as he put on his furling cost Well, she is not the tall, scraggy sort

"Well, she is not the tail, scraggy sort, neither is she a 'diminutive creature, like your ladyship. Miss Selby is medium height and has a good figure." "Yes, and her face?" demanded Fay with a baby frown, "you are very bad at description, Erle, very bad, indeed." "Well, she is not dark," returned Erle desperately. "not a brunette I. mean; and And Fay, standing alone in her little

esperately, "not a brunette, I, mean; and she is not fair, like the other one, she has he is not fair, like the other one, she has rown hair—yes, I am sure it is brown—and ood features. Well, I suppose people call er exceedingly handsome, and she dresses well and holds herself well, and is altogether

Well and holds nersell well, and is stogether i pleasant sort of young woman." Fay's lip curled disdainfully. "I do not think I admire your description much, sir. Plenty of go in her: well, who cares for that? And lights up well of an evening, as ith a little throb of pain, "You have your husband, Fay." Yes, she had her husband; but would

Yes, she had her husband; but would the time ever come to the girl wife when she should know she had him, but that she could not hold him, when she should learn that he had given her everything but his heart, and cry out against him in that bitter waking that all was worthless to her but that? "Oh, no." replied Erle eagerly, for this

o her but that ? CHAPTER XVI. FAY'S DILEMMA.

Blessing she is : God made her so ; And deeds of week-day holiness Fall from her noiseless as the snow; Nor hath she ever chanced to know That aught were easier than to bless Lowel And through the windows of her eyes

saintly soul, rene, and sad, and sorrowfi sorrowing for lost Paradis Gerald Massey

not make a fuss. "The Ferrers are the only people who have not called on us, and Hugh would not like me to go there.

"Nonsense," replied Erle, impatiently; " Nonsense," replied Erle, impatiently; what does that matter in a case like this. suppose you think that good Samaritan ught to have left his card first before he elped that poor traveller?

Fay tried to laugh, but it was rather an effort. "You do not understand," she said, gently; "Hugh used to know the effort. "You' do not understand," sne said, gently; "Hugh used to know the Ferrers, and he says they are very nice people ; he is the blind vicar of Sandycliffe and his sister lives with him. I do not know whether they are old or young; but Hugh said that he had had a misunderstanding with them, and that it would be very awkward to renew the acquaintance ; he does not wish me to visit them." ""Perhaps not. I daresay the Samaritan

"" Perhaps not. I daresay the Samaritan and the unfortunate traveller were not on visiting terms afterwards, but under the present agreeable circumstances we must certainly avail ourselves of the first shelter that offers itself. Hugh would quite approve of my advice, and in his absence

you must allow me to judge for you;" and there was a slight peremptoriness in Erle's voice, to which Fay yielded for she offered no resistance when he lifted her from the

no resistance when he litted her from the ground with his old playful smile. Fay was very small and light, but her furs were heavy; still, Erle was strong and wiry, and he carried her easy enoughhe actually had breath to joke \_whil

the two dogs bounded before him barking joyously, and actually turning in at the Grange gates of their own accord-at leas Pierre did, and Nero followed him.

Erle looked up curiously at the old red brick house, with its picturesque gables and mullioned windows, and then, as he leposited Fay on the stone seat inside the

porch, and was just raising his hand to the knocker, the door opened, and a very tall man in clerical dress appeared suddenly on the threshold. Erle's hand fell to his side, And Fay, standing alone in her little room, whispered softly, "No, no, my bonnie Hugh, your Wee Wife loves' you far too well to keep you all to herself," but during the remainder of the day she was a little quieter than usual; and Erle missed the gentle fun that rippled into such a stream of girlish talk. He had no idea that every your and than his words came back to her the threshold. "Erle's hand fell to his side and he and Fay exchanged puzzled glances it must be Mr. Ferrers, they thought, and of course he did not know any one was there. He stood with his face turned it the wintry sunshine, and his grand massive looking head bowed a little. The next ow and then his words came back to he

mon:ent Pierre jumped up and licked his hands, and tried to put his huge paws on hands, and tried to put his hugé paws on his shoulder, whining with delight. Mr. Ferrers started slightly. "Why, Pierre, my fine fellow, I ought to know that rough greeting of vouve her this?"

greeting of yours by this time ; it is a lor time since you have called at the Grange whom have you brought with you, Pierre's stroking the dog's noble head. forward at once. ". My Erle came

cousin, Lady Redmond, has met with rather an awkward accident in one of the lines—she has sprained her ankle, and is in great pain; may I lift her on that comfortable oak-settle by the hall fire while I go in search of help. I am Sir Hugh's. consin, Erle Huntingdon." "Lady Redmond," ejaculated Mr. Ferrers ; and Fay wondered at the sudden

shadow that passed over her host's fine be the erection of a home memorial of her in the cathedral there, where she was buried face. "Oh, yes, bring her in, Mr. Hunting-don, but we must find a softer couch than originally.

nan is little less than an angel. The showman, with flowing locks and wild appearance, can judiciously get taken up, and is willing to spend unlimited money, his or her success is also ensured — London Saturday Review. ough men of the frontier know how to appreciate the intrinsic excellence of the ex.-New Orleans Picayune.

Affectionate Relations of Three Royal

isco Chronicle

Beautiful Women as a Bane

by the great ones in the land, and wishin

Sisters. It is well known how attached the thre

How to Grow Plump.

Superstition Dies Hard.

A respected olergyman of the Church of England in this city writes: Are you aware of the origin of the word "pie" as used by you printers, I believe for con-fusion in your types. The term is derived either from pinatz, a tablet, or from pica, a magpie. The allusion in the latter is to the varying colors in which the directions or calendar of the Church's service books were set forth. The directions of the aughters of the King of Denmark are to each other. His Majesty is fond of relating an instance of this attachment. While the Princess Thyra was still unmarried, the Princess of Wales and the Czarina with their children came on a visit to Fredensout on a very early expedition and user, mined to go to his daughters' rooms to bid mined to go. When the father " good-bye." When the father were set forth. The directions of th calendar, which in its simplified form now precedes the Book of Common Prayer, were so complicated that one of the first duties of the Service Books Revision Co mittee in Edward VI's time was to sim-plify them. So involved were the rules that the title by which the body of direcdoor he got no answer, and opening i found her room empty, and on going to the Czarina's he knocked with the same symbol of perplexity and confusion. Hence perplexity and confusion in printed matter has become known as 'pie' — an equivalent originally to ".calendar." Archbishop Cranmer said before the Revision Comresult. On arriving at Princess Thyra's simple bedchamber he found his two elder married daughters had each taken a mat trass from herown splendid guest chamber and established herself thereon in the young girl's room. They were all chattin merrily, but were girlishly anxious to con-ceal the escapade from their ladies-in-wait-ing.—Modern Society.

Cranmer said before the Revision Com-mittee: "The number and hardness of the rules called the 'Pie,' and the manifold changings of the service, was the cause that to turn the book only was so hard and intricate a matter that many times there was more business to find out what should be read than to read it when it was found ut." The famous Mr. Banting, who reduced his weight by more than fifty pounds in one year, found that sugar was the most fattening thing he could eat. Hence, to increase your weight eat cakes, puddings,

#### European Dress in Japan.

The Court of the Mikado is being gradu lly stripped of every vestige of its Orienta coloring. It was only the other day that the Empress made the European fashion of female attire obligatory on the Japancese ladies admitted to the Court receptions, and the domestics of the palace are now be rigged out in liveries imitated from the worn by the servants of the Imperia household in Austria. Prince Komatsu who has spent the last few months in Vienna, was so taken with the appearance of the Court servants that he asked per mission to have copies made of the differen liveries. This was, of course, readily granted, and the models are now on their way to Japan, where powdered periwig and silk stockings will no doubt before lon be as regular a feature in the economy not only of the Court, but of every household which respects itself, as they are in our own part of the world.—Japanese Herald.

At Fotheringay.

anything to show that the editor is aware that the age of astrology has passed : "I always build my fence when the horns of The Mary Queen of Scots tercentenary besides the exhibition of relics more or le onnected with her at Peterborough, has had a quaint dramatic recognition. At the little North Hants village of Fotheringay, the scene of her execution, the other day many hundred visitor's witnessed a serie of tableaux vivants done by ladies of th

One of th

strike you that-that Jud beginning to rotice Nita Dominique a good deal ?' "Yes, mamma." Lucy's voice was

changed a anged and constrained now. "Do you think he is in love with her,

" I think he is, mamma.

"But Lucy," said-Mrs. Keene, with a "But Lucy," said-Mrs. Keene, with a listurbed tone, "it is not right. I thought -I hoped-Judge Devereux was growing nd of you."

"Mamma, darling"-and by the sound of Lucy's voice the judge knew that she had left her seat and was nestling close to had let her sea and was nesting close to her mother's shoulder—"it is right. Judge Devereux has been most kind to us, but we must never presume on his kindness. He has never given us real reason to suppose him anidet but a warm formation and warman him aught but a warm friend and ge neighbor, and if he does love Nite Domique she will have gained a true and noble sband.

"I shall never endure the sight of Nita again if she is to take the brightness out of

again if she is to take the brightness out of your life, Lucy," faltered the mother. "Mamma, darling, hush !" coaxed Lucy. "Ought I to grudge poor Nita the one drop of sweetness in her bitter cup?. Come, mamma; don't let us talk of this any more. The piano is open in the back room and I have not sung you the Italian can-zonet that Nita taught me last night." The mother and daughter went away, and when they returned, half an hour later, with candles lighted, the room was empty.

empty. "Lucy," said Judge Devereux, a day or two afterward: "I have been thinking of a pice situation for Nita." "What is it?"

There was no bitter jealougy in the soft eyes she turned up toward his face, only the sweet, friendly interest one young girl might feel in the welfare of another.

Increase your weight eat cakes, puddings syrup, honey, candy and pastry, alway; taking care that it be crisp and digestible for indigestible food is a chief cause of leanness. New England pie-crust in probably responsible for the appearance of the typical gaunt Yankee." Other fattening articles of food are tender lamb, salmon and eels, milk and cream. corn bread and "What do you think of her as a com-panion and instructress to my little girls?"

and eels, milk and cream, corn bread and butter, and those vegetables which grow underground and of which sugar is made— "I think Nita Dominique's compan onship would ennoble and improve any beets, turnips, etc. Boiled or baked pota-toes, mashed on the plate and seasoned with salt and fresh butter, make a delicious dish, rapidly fattening. Eat often and very slowly, for it is not the quantity that is eaten but the amount that is thoroughly ne.

"Lucy!" "Yes, Judge Devereux," she rejoined.

"Nita has promised !" "I congratulate you!" she said, with choked accents. digested that nourishes the system and rounds the bodily contour.—The Epoch.

oked accents. "And I think I deserve congratulations. "And I think 1 deserve congrations is not a good governess. Now that 1 have secured a good governess. am not yet content, however

"A wife, Judge Devereux ?;

The following note appears in the agri ultural department of the New York The following note appears in the agin-ziltural department of the New York *Tribune* without a word of comment, or anything to show that the editor is aware Yes, a wife, Lucy, and no one but your respect. My little treasure, I have loven year long and truly—will you trust me with

your heart?" And Lucy Keene's protestations were drowned in the tender accents of her voice

The ar esian well at Pesth, the deepest one in the world, supplies hot water for public baths and other purposes. It is 3.120 feet deep, and supplies daily 176,060 gallons of water heated to 150 degrees

ahrenheit. The Princess Fignatale is now a waiter girl in a second class Vienna cafe. She quarrelled with her relatives last winter and tried life in a London music hall for a bilef period.

don experts, depicting the chief sciences in the Queen's life, from her marriage with

the dauphin to her execution. One or results of the Peterborough Exhibition

always build my fence when the horns of the moon point up, and stake and rider it when the horns point down; the two draw together, and my fence never falls. The moon should govern is in all our opera-tions. Our school house, contrary to my advice, was roofed in the light of the moon, and last winter nearly all the children

and last winter nearly all the children-had the measles, and now the roof is leakng badly.

To the novel colors invented for women's clothes of "crushed strawberry" and 'whipped cream" has been added the color of "slapped baby."

IMISH LAND BILL.

Its Clauses Discussed by the Lord in Session 123

AMENDMENTS MADE TO THE BILL.

A last (Friday) night's London cable ays : In the House of Lords this evening, asys: In the House of Lords this evening, on motion to consider the House of Com-mons amendments to the Land Bill, the Duke of Argyll warned the House that the Bill in its present form was an immense development of the Gladstone Land Act of 1881, and one that in the future would lead to the development of some defection. The Bill, he declared, would foster among the Irish not industry, but lavinges Bill, he declared, would foster among the Irish not industry, obut laziness, making tenants more unthrity. It would give tenants the privilege of regulating rents to such an extent as to enable them, however lazy or incorant to remain on their hold. such an extent as to enable them, however lazy or ignorant, to remain on their hold-ings. The Bill was a violation of recognized truths. - If political reasons forced the House to accept some of the amendments he hoped that the members would have the courage to reject others which simply pro-posed the robbery of land-owners. Earl Granville admitted that the Bill was imperfect, but it was a compromise

Earl Granville admitted that the Bill was imperfect, but it was a compromise measure and the best obtainable under the circumstances, and it was therefore advis-able that the House approve it. Nothing could be gained by discussing the Bill on

could be gained by discussing the Bilt on abstract economic principles. . Lord Salisbury said he felt the justice of the Duke of Argyll's criticism. The Bill was undoubtedly a consequence of the Liberal Government's land legislation, in which a departure was made from the which a departure was made from the principle of freedom of contract. But it principle of freedom of contract. But it was only a temporary measure, preceding larger proposals, by means of which the Government would try to mitigate the evils of previous legislation. The Government had not accepted the amendments without anxious consideration as to what the result of their rejection would be. The abandon-ment of the Bill was the alternative, and the Government could not accept that responsibility. Therefore he urged the House to recognize the difficulties of the position and accede to the amendments. Lord Selborne (Liberal) said he thought the Government would have been unwise to throw up the Bill. He would rather-flave cut off his right hand than have been a party to the passing of the Act of 1881 if stocks by Texas cattle on their way East, which have been unloaded for food and a party to the passing of the Act of 1881 if he had thought for a moment that its author had entered upon a course that would lead to such a disastrous develop-ment of the Irish policy as was now troubl-ing the peace and prosperity of the country. Baron 'Howth, Liberal, said that the Government appeared to entertain the ideal Baron (Howth, Liberal, said that the Government appeared to entertain the idea that they should reduce the value of land in Ireland as much as possible before pro-ducing the land purchase scheme. The Earl of Dunraven proposed to amend the fifth clause by providing that the court revising judicial rents shall state the scale of prices of produce affecting the holding.

S.

Lord Salisbury objected, saying that the Lord Salisbury objected, saying that the publication of such information would mul-tiply discontent and encourage agitation. The amendment was withdrawn. The Earl of Dunrayen next proposed the rejection of the Hange of Commons amound

The Earl of Dunrayen next proposed the rejection of the House of Commons amend-ment relating to town parks. On Lord Salisbury's advice the proposal of Earl Dunrayen was accepted. Earl Cadogan, Lord Privy Seal, moved that revision of rents be based upon the difference in prices in 1887 as compared difference in prices in 1887 as compared with prices from 1881

with prices from 1881 to 1885. Earl Spencer and Earl Kimberley op-posed the motion, but it was carried—29 to 17. The remaining House of Commons amendments were adopted.

# THIEVES AND PICKPOCKETS.

Rowdyism by Canadian Toughs on a De troit Steamer-Passengers Beaten and Robbed-Most of the Gang Arrested.

A Detroit despatch says : A gang A Detroit despatch says: A gang of thirteen pickpockets and general thieves went to Put-in-Bay yesterday morning on the steamer City of Cleveland. 'Their con-duct'on the way was such that the officers of the boat put them ashore and refused to let them return on board. As a result they took the steamer Alaska on her return hey took the steamer Alaska on her return rip. During the voyage pandemonium eigned, in some cases pistols being drawn a some cases platea builted an men were robbed, insulted an ad with violence. The wome Peaceable threatened with violence. The women passengers were greatly alarmed, and although the officers of the boat did all in their power to restore order the riotous conduct lasted during the whole trip. When the steamer reached Detroit she stopped in midstream and sent two yawl boats ashore. boats ashore. In fifteen minutes two patrol waggons filled with detectives came down to the dock. The officers got into the boats and rowed out to the Alaska. A thorough search of the boat was made, and taken she came alongside the dock an -hour latter eleven persons were brought off and taken to police headquarters. Among those arrested were: Martin Forbes, of Toronto ; John Byers, of London, Ont. ; Robert S. Rodgers, of Hamilton, Ont. ; and Thos. Mullen, Windsor, Ont. Two of the gang, on the approach of the police, jumped overboard. One, said to be the ringleader, reached shore and escaped. ashore. In fifteen minutes two waggons filled with detectives came ringleader, reached shore and escaped The other was taken off one of the blader The other was taken off one of the blades of the paddle wheel. Ex-Deputy Sheriff Doyns and George Campbell; of this city, were badly beaten by the gang. A large amount of cash was found in the pocket of one of the gang.

PLEURO-PNEUMONIA IN DETROIT. DOWN TO DEATH The Meat Inspector Reports Many Fatal Cases in the City. A Detroit despatch says : The existen

A Detroit despatch says : Inc. Calendary in Detroit of pleuro-pneumonia will prove a surprise to citizens generally. On Mon-day last George Kantzler, Mest Inspector for the Western District, was apprised of the fact that a number of milch cows in the vicinity of King's Cattle Yards, were Over 100 Excursionists Hurled Into Eternity.

FOUR HUNDRED BADLY INJURED. The Orowded Train Crashes Through

Burning Bridge.

THRILLING AND SICKENING SIGHTS.

### Human Ghouls Plunder and Rob the Dear and Dying.

for the Western District, was apprised of the fact that a number of milch cows in the vicinity of King's Cattle Yards, were suffering from the malady. Mr. Kantzier at once drove to the locality and says that as nearly as can be ascertained five fatal cases of the disease have occurred, and that upwards of twenty-five cattle in the first stages of the contagion have been butchered and sold to the public for food. The first fatal case, the Meat Inspector says, was in the herd of a milkman whose stables are on Twelfth street, near King's Cattle Yards, and occurred on Monday last. On Tuesday two more cow died, and one is at present in the last stages of the malady. In another herd near by, one cow died on Wednesday and one last night. A neigh-bor of another milk dealer asserts posi-tively that she saw two of the latter's cows lying dead several days ago but this is de-nicd by the owner. It is asserted by Meat Inspector Kantzier, however, that the milk dealer had a herd of nineteen head only a shoit time ago and had disposed of them all to a batcher near by. On Tuesday he reported the matter to Health Officer Duf-field, and that official, recognizing the im-portance of the matter, at once hastened to make a thorough investigation. He came to the conclusion that it was the genuine Texas lung plague, which has wrought such terrible ravages in other localities and is be-lieved to have been communicated to local and Dying. A Chicago special from Forest, Ill., gives the following fuller particulars of the great railway catastrophe: All railway horrors in the history of this country were sur-passed three miles east of Chatsworth Wed-nesday night, when an excursion train on the Toledo, Peoria & Warsaw Road dropped through a burning bridge and over 100 people were killed and four times that number were more or less badly injured. The train was composed of six sleeping cars, six day coaches and chair cars and three baggage. It was carrying 960 pas-sengers, all excursionists, and was bound for Niagara Falls. The train had been made up all along the line of the Toledo, Peoria & Warsaw Road, and the excursion-ists hailed from various points in Central Peoria & Warsaw Road, and the excursion-ists hailed from various points in Central Illinois, the bulk of them, however, coming from Peoria. Some of the passengers came from Canton, Elpaso, Washington, and in fact all the stations along the line, some as far west as Burlington and Keokuk, Iowa. A special and cheap rate had been made for the excursion, and all sorts of people took advantage cfit.

START OF THE ILL-FATED TRAIN.

A London cable says : Mr. De Bensaude was on Wednesday arrested for violently, wilfully and persistently ringing the front door bell of Miss Violet Cameron's villa in the provide the same of the sam When the train drew out of Peoria at When the train drew out of Peoria at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening it was loaded to its utmost capacity. Every berth in the six sleepers was taken, and the day cars car-ried sixty people each. The train was so heavy that two engines were hitched to it, and, when it passed this place it was an hour and a half behind time. Chatsworth, the next station each of heave in size that part of London known as St. John's Wood. He washauled up before a magistrate at the Marylebone Police Court, and much of the dirty linen which was so copiously aired last fall at the Tombs in New York aired last fall at the Tombs in New York was relaundried. The only new thing which appeared during the course of the proceedings was the remarkable statement made by Miss Violet Cameron's lawyer to the effect that she had already paid her un-savory husband a sum of 55,000 in the hope of getting a little peace and quietness, and that the reason of De Bensaide's con-tinued ringing of the front door bell was r and a half behind time. Chatsworth, next station east of here, is six miles and the run there off, and the run there was made in seven minutes, so the terrible momentum of those fifteen coaches and two engines shooting fifteen coaches and two engines shooting through space at the rate of a mile a min-ute can be understood. The tráin did not stop at Chatsworth, and sped by the small station with lightning speed. Three miles east of Chatsworth is a little slough, and here the railroad crosses a dry run about ten feet deep and fifteen feet wide. Over this was stretched an ordinary wooden and that the reason of De Bensaude's con-tinued ringing of the front door bell was with the object of extorting further pay-ments. To this De Bensaude retorted that the \$5,000 in question had been paid him

Right up before his eyes leaped the bright flames, and the next instant he was among them. There was no chance to stop. Had there been warning it would have taken half a mile to stop that on-rushing mass of wood, iron and human lives, and the train was within one hundred yards of the red-tongued messengers of death before they flashed their fatal signals into the engi-neer's face. But he passed over in safety, the first engine keeping the rails. As it went over the bridge fell beneath it, and it could only have been the terrific speed of

New York, from the Southern boundary of Yonkers to the Battery, is not less than 1,600,000. The population of Brooklyn is account other communities immediately dependent on, and geographically united to, the port of New York, the present popula-tion of the Metropolitan district is more than 2,500,000. At the present moment the population of the area known as the stan 2,500,000, so that there is a long interval to be covered before we can begin to rival the to may be wiped out. London is growth the difference before another generation is over in brick and mortar." But if New York's growth is about 66,000 a year, while New York's growth is about 60,000. But in the the years between 1870 and 1880 the average annual addition to our city population was less than 27,000, so that we have already more than doubled the'annual increment of the decade preceding last censue, and have for the last six years established an average of 58,000. This kind of geometrical pro-gression has only to be maintained to make growth.--New York as unexampled as its growth.--New York as unexampled as its growth.--New York as unexampled as its growth.--New York Epoch. Nonnected With the Road. onkers to the Battery, is not less than

fire was put out after four hours of re was put out after four hours of ideavor, and as its last sparks died away light came up in the east to take their place, and dawn came upon a scene of orror. While the fight had been going on men

had been dying, and there was not so many wounded to take out of the wreck as there wounded to take out of the wreck as there had been four hours before. But in the meantime the country had been aroused, help had come from Chatsworth, Forest and Piper City, and as the dead were laid reverently alongside of each other out in the confield there were ready hands to take them to Chatsworth, while some of the wounded were carried to Piper City. One hundred and eighteen was

THE AWFUL POLL OF THE DEAD, while the wounded number four times that many. The full tale of the dead cannot, nowever, be told yet for days.

Chatsworth was turned into a morgane to-day. The town hall, the engine house, the depot, were all full of dead bodies, while very house in the little village has its juota of the wounded. There were over quota of the wounded. There were over one hundred corpses lying in the extem-porized dead houses, and every man and woman was turned into an amateur but zealous nurse. Even in a lumber yard the aoise of hammers and saws rung out on he air, and busy carpenters were making ough coffins to carry to their homes the lead bodies of the excursionists who twelve loars before had left their homes full of bleasure, with expectations of the enjoy heasure, with expectations of the enjoy-nent they were going to have during the acation which had just begun. AID FOR THE SUFFERERS.

When the news of the disaster firs When the news or properties and was at flashed over the wires prompt aid was at once sent. Dr. Steele, chief surgeon of the Toledo, Peoria & Warsaw road, had come on a special train, and with him were two other surgeons and their assis-tion and the surgeons and the states of the second base of the surgeons of the second s tants. From Peoria also came Drs. Martin, Baker, Fleugler and Johnson, and

Martin, Baker, Fleugler and Johnson, and from every city whence the unfortunate excursionists had come their physicians and friends hurried out to help them. From Peoria had also come delegations of the Redmen and the Ancient Order of United Workmen, members of both societies being on the ill-fated train, and so after 8 o'clock in the morning there were plenty of people to do the work that needed such prompt attention. In the town hall was the main hospital, and in it anxious relatives and sorrowing friends sat fanning gently the sufferers' faces. Down in the deadhouses fathers, husbands, brothers, sisters, wives and children tear. sat fanning gently the sufferers' faces. Down in the deadhouses fathers, husbands, brothers, sisters, wives and children tear-fully inspected each face as it was un-covered, and sighed as the features were covered, and sighed as the features were unknown, or cried out in anguish when the well-known face—sometimes fearfully mangled but yet recognizable—was un-covered. The entire capacity of the little village was tried, and kind-hearted women drove in from miles to give, their gentle ministrations to the sufferers.

STATEMENT OF A PASSENGER. Dr. Hazen, of Fort Madison, Iowa, says

Dr. Hazen, of Fort Madison, Iowa, says the train was running about thirty miles an hour when the accident occurred. He felt a sudden, jar, and found himself and wife fastened under the seats. He pulled the backs off of two seats before he could get his wife out. She was bruised on the body, and both of her feet were crushed. His shoulder was dislocated, and he had it pulled into place as soon as he could get out of the werek. There were nine per-sons in his party, and he can only hear of three of them so far. He says he saw Ed. Stodgard throw his boy out to a lady while he crawled back to get his wife, who was killed.

DIABOLICAL DEPRAVITY.

No sooner had the wreck occurred than scene of robbery commenced. Some ands of unspeakable miscreants, heartless, bands of unspeakable miscreants, heartless, and with only animal instincts, were on hand, and like guerillas who throng a battlefield at night after the conflict and filch from the dead the money which they Ich from the dead the money which they accived for their meagre pay, stealing oven he bronze medals, and robbing from the hildren of heroes the otherwise worthless mblems of their father's bravery, so last emblems of their father's bravery, so last night did these human hyenas plunder the dead from the terrible accident, and take even the shoes which covered their feet. Who these wretches are is not known. Whether they were a band of pickpockets who accompanied the train, who were lurk-ing in the vicinity, cannot be said. The horrible suspicion, however, exists, and there are many who give it credence, that he accident was a deliberately PLANNED CASE OF TRAIN WERE THE PLANNED CASE OF TRAIN WRECKING,

that the bridge was set on fire by miscreants, who hoped to profit by the opportu-nity offered ; and the fact that the bridge so far consumed at the time the train was so far consumed at the time the train came along, and the added fact that tho train was an hour and a half late, are pointed out as evidence of a careful con-spiracy. It seems hardly possible that man could be so lost to all the ordinary feeling which animates the breast of the human race. But still men who will cob LYING DEAD AND DYING UNDERNEATH.

IS THE ONE OF TRAIN WRECKING.

IS THE ONE OF TRAIN WRECEING. This is an awful one to contemplate, but it has its adherents. They point to the fact that there were a lot of thieves about and to the additional fact that they seemed to be members of an organization working to. gether, and the diabolical heartlessness with which they went about their work indicated devilishness which would stop at nothing. The news of the disaster was brought to Chatsworth by one of the pas-sengers about midnight. As fast as the corpses were taken from the wreck they l were laid out on the side of the track. Before daylight the work of recovering the dead and moving them to Chatsworth had begun. The residents of the town threw open their houses for the reception of the

begun. The residents of the town threw open their houses for the reception of the dead and wounded, but the former were taken to improvised morgues. The SCENES IN THE DIFFERENT PLACES

FRIGHTFUL SCENES OF SUFFERING. A special from Forest to the Times says: "As fast as the wounded were brought into Chatsworth from the wreck they were taken directly to the town hall, which had been turned into a temporary hospital. Beds and cots were brought in from neighboring houses with necessary bedding, and the sufferers were cared for by loving hands. Torn and bleeding human beings in all stages of suffering lay around the rooms, moaning and crying with agony, while doctors and nurses were binding up their wounds. Blocdy clothing, torn and covered with mud, lay around on the floors in heaps, with car cushions or mattresses and blankets on which they head these sources and SCENES IN THE DIFFERENT FLACES where bodies lay were heartrending. The majority of the bodies were mangled in a most frightful manner, many of them hav-ing their faces entirely torn away, leaving their brains exposed, while their jaws, fingers and limbs had been torn off. About 5 o'clock one of the Chicago *Times* staff visited the scene. The sleeping car Tunis was at the Ingers and limbs had been torn off. About 5 o'clock one of the Chicago Times staff visited the scene. The sleeping car Tunis was at the end of the train. It was jacked in the air, supported by trestles. The front end of the car was directly over the place where the bridge stood. To the right lay a coach broken into kindling wood, and directly on the road was piled up what was left of six or seven coaches turned bottom up and broken beyond recognition. Beyond were two tenders and one engine. They were turned bottom side up, and were scarcely recognizable. Along the hedges there were valises, shoes, boots, hats, all manner of articles of wearing apparel, broken lanterns and seats from cars. It was an awful sight. Hats of men and women broken and smeared with blood, coats reeking with gore, and ladies' under-lers were well to do people. wounds. Blocdy clothing, torn and covered with mud, lay around on the floors in heaps, with car cushions or mattresses and blankets on which they had been brought from the wreck. Many patients were under the inflaence of ether or chloroform, while their faces, gastly white, and teeth tightly clenched, showed the suffering which they were undergoing while partially obvious of the fact. Blood was everywhere—on the floors, walls, clothing and hands of the wounded, as well as those who were caying for them. As the day wore away and the afternoon shadows lengthened into the evening the scenes changed somewhat. The wounded had been dressed and bandaged, and most of them rested quietly enough, overcome by mental and physical suffer-ings. Lamps were placed around the halls, their lights carefully shaded and the scene was strongly suggestive of the interior of an hospital on the field of battle. In the depot at Chatsworth and in the unoccupied store used as a morgue the scene was sug-gestive of a slaughter house. Stretched out on the floor in different directions were corgaes of men, women and children, dressed in the clothing in which they had met their death. In the empty storeroom were counted twenty.seven corpses at one time. to be seen from the baggage that the travelers were well-to-do people

### "IT WAS SIMPLY HORRIBLE,"

"IT WAS SIMPLY HORRIBLE," said Mr. E. A. VanZandt, of Peoria, to a reporter. "No words of mine can de-scribe the awfulness of the scene. I was in the rear sleeper and was in no danger, as no one in the six sleepers was more than shaken up, but even there we got a bad shake. I felt three distinct bumps and then rushed out of the car and ran forward then rushed out of the car and ran forward to the wreck. The scene was horrible. The only light was the flames of the burn-ing bridge and ing bridge, and above the day coaches were piled on top of one another in a hetedeath. In the empty storeroom were counted twenty-seven corpses at one time. Their clothing was torn and dishevelled and their stiffened hands and arms, in the ma-jority of instances, were crossed over their breasts. The heads of the dead were gener-ally mangled in the most frightful manner ous mass. The engines were buried the ditch, and the

HEADLESS BODY OF ENGINEER M'CLINTOCK

ally mangled in the most frightful was underneath. From all sides came ally mangled in the most frightful manner and were always covered by some article of clothing. The face of a young woman who was lying on the floor of the depot had been so beaten in by the cruel car timbers that recogni-tion was out of the question, and her brains and the flesh of her face were a pulpy mass, in which dabbled her long red hair. She was not identified. A man with a heavy dark moustache, and who was ap-parently 35 years of age, had been struck was underneath. From all sides came cries for aid, so we went to work, and we worked hard, too. If the wreck ever caught fire 300 people would have been burned to death. The only thing we could do was to smother the fire with dirt. It was hard and slow work, and took us four hours, but we did it, and when the fire was out and other help came. we got the dead and

we find it, and when the fire was out and other help came, we got the dead and wounded out during the morning and carried them to Chatsworth." There was an incident in the affair which was not only remarkable in its way, but shows how terribly those six coaches were jammed and mashed together.

jammed and mashed together. When the accident occurred, Andy Mooney, of Peeria, and Conductor Stillwell, who was in charge and Conductor Stillwell, who was in charge of the train, were three cars from each other. Mooney was in the second car and Stillwell in the fifth. The next instant they found themselves literally in each other's arms, the car in which the con-ductor was riding having been carried over the two in front and dropped oi top of the one in which Mooney sat. The strange part of it was that neither man was hurt.

The pecuniary loss arising from the acci The most hourible death of all was that

The pecuniary loss arising from the acci-lent is simply enormons. Under the laws of Illinois the relatives of those killed in the diaster will, if they have any claim at all, deplete the treasury of the Toledo, Peoria & Western of something like \$350,000, and of Eugene McClintock, engineer of second engine. those injured would receive at least a quar-ter of a million more. THE LATEST PARTICULARS.

THE LATEST PARTICULARS.. Charnel houses and hospitals made up to-night what has been the peaceful village of Chaisworth. Of 800 merry excursion-ists, journeying by rail to the Falls of Niagara twenty-four hours ago, fully half that number have since passed through a maelstrom more fearful than all the whirl-ing waters that they were travelling far to see. Eighty-four of their blackened and mangled corpses are scattered in the depot, schools and engine houses here and at How to Eat Corn. The head of one of the biggest restaur-ants in Chicago came very near losing a customer the other day by asking him if he knew how to eat corn in the ear. The cus-tomer, Yankee-like, spunked up with this query : "Do you take me for a hog?" After a reconciliation the restaurant man talked as follows : "No one man in fifty knows how to eat corn in the ear so as to get at the good of it. In the first place, I Piper City, or are being carried on trains directions to their ho One

hundred and thirteen cripples are stretched on all available mattrasses, beds, chairs and floors in this vicinity struggling for a little lease of life. The streets are filled with crowds of anxious seekers for friends turned from the catastrophe last night. It would make any man sick. The depot at would make any man sick. The depot at Peoria was surrounded by 5,000 people, all waiting for news from the wreck." How to Select a Wife.

A BABY'S MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

eath. In the empty storeroom

How to Eat Corn.

Good health, good morais, good sense and good temper are the four essentials for a good wife. These are the indispensables. After them come the minor advantages of good looks, accomplishments, family nosi-Mr. Arch. Croswell and wife, of Peoria After them come the minor advantages of good looks, accomplishments, family posi-tion, etc. With the first four married life will be comfortable and happy. Lacking either it will be in more or less degree a failure. Upon good health depends largely good temper and good looks, and to some extent good sense also, as the best mind must be affected more or less by the weak-nesses and whims attendant on frail health. Young man, if your wife is falling into a state of invalidism, first of all things try to restore her health. If she is troubled with debilitating female weaknesses, buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will cure her. Mr. Arch. Croswell and wile, of Peoria, were heir way to visit their parents in Kankakee with their six weeks' old baby. Mrs. Croswell occupied a seat in the front end of the car, next to the door. Mr. Cros-well heire weakle to get wat with heir end of the car, next to the door. Mr. Cros-well, being unable to get a seat with his wife, took another position a few yards back. When the concussion came the front end of the car was crushed in, and Mrs. Croswell killed. The baby was found in the centre of the ear with bat slight injuries. It was taken to a farm house near by and cared for.

FRIGHTFUL SCENES OF SUFFERING.

The walls of a ruined Mexican church at Grand Quieyera, N.M., are three feet thicker at the top than at the base. It is matter of tradition that when the Franciscan friars abandoned the pueblo during the revolution of 1680 they buried the bells and the church treasure, and up to this time they continue 5) 1680 they buried the bells and the church treasure, and up to this time they continue concealed from the eye of the treasure-hunter and the archeeological fiend.

'Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets Possess Powerful Potency, Pass Painlessly, Promote Physical Prosperity.

During the recent visit of Mr. Chamber During the recent visit of Mr. Chamber-lain and Mr. Jesse Collings to Scotland, two Skye crofters were discussing the political situation. Quoth one—"Weel, Angüs, and what do you think of this Maister Chamberlain that's to be here the morn ?" To which the other replied— "Weel, Donald, he maun be a very bad man, travelling about wi'a woman vi'a different name !" "Wi'a woman! Eh, mon, some one has been foolin' ve." "Na, mon, some one has been foolin' ye." "Na, na! its true. They telled me sh e's one Jessie Collings."

Do you feel-anil, immuid, low-spirited, life-less, and indescributly miserable, both physi-cally and mentally: expine a solution of "gone-ness," or emptiness of stomach in the morn-ness," or emptiness of stomach in the morn-ing, tongue coated stomach in the morn-ing, tongue coated stomach in the morn-ing, tongue coated the solution of the solution headches, olurred of temper, hot flushes, alternating with only sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness pains of temper, hot flushes, atternating with only sensations, sharp, biting, transient pains here and there, cold feet, drowsiness pains of dread, or of impend-ing calamity? If you have al, or any considerable number that most common of American maladies-

The calamity? The construction of any considerable number of these symptoms, you are suffering from that most common of American maladies-Bilious Dyspepsia, or Torpit liver, associated with Dyspepsia, or Torpit liver, associated the Director of the construction of all blood taints and im-equally construction of all blood taints and im-portion of the construction of the diseases. As an appetizing and healing their diseases. As an appetizing and healing their diseases. As an appetizing and healing their diseases. The director of the diseases. The construction a newly dark moustache, and who was ap-parently 35 years of age, had been struck in the face by some object that had torn away the jaw and left the side of his face away the jaw and let the side of his face exposed. A 5-year-old boy, with chubby face and curly hair, looked contented and smiling. His legs were alone broken, but smilling. His legs were alone broken, but the flesh was so mangled that it bore the appearance of raw beef. His chest was e was

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common Blotch, or Eruption, to the "cally or Rough Skin, in short, all discasses angled by bud blood are conquered by this inc. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heat under the bound of the short of the short of the ested it postfying. Especially has it mani-ested its bound of the control of the short of the short of the short of the short of the angle of the short of the short of the ested it. The short of the short of the due short of the short of the short of the due short of the due short of the due short of the s Erystpelas, Boils, Carbuna ulous Sores and Swellin, "White Swellings," Goi and Enlarged Glands, stamps for a large Tr plates, on Skin Diseases, for a Treatise on Serofu atise, with us Affect

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE." Thereighly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spir's, with strength and bodily health will be established. CONSUMPTION, ich is Scrofula of the Lungs, is cured by this remedy, if taken lier stages of the disease. From i Dus power over this consider the edy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought serious data done and the public, Dr. Pierce thought serious abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine which, from its wonderful com-bination of tonic, or strengthening alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-billous, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for Consumption, but for all Chronic Diseases of the

light up before his eyes leaped the bright

ould only have been the terrific

the train which saved the lives of the engi-neer and his fireman. But the next engine went down, and instantly he new city directory, the population of iew York, from the Southern boundary of

to the effect that he saw nothing damaging to Miss Cameron as a wife in the purely business relations which she had main-tained with the Earl of Lonsdale. De Ben-saude added that he now regretted having made the statement above mentioned. By way of compromise he offered to undertake made the statement above mentioned. By way of compromise he offered to undertake never to ring the front door bell again if he were furnished with a pass key. This was indignantly refused by Miss Cameron's counsel, and the case was then adjourned for further hearing.

THE BRIDGE WAS ON FIRE !

this was stretched an ordinary wooden trestle bridge, and as the excursion train came thundering down on it what was the horror of the engineer on the front engine when he saw that

Of Catching up to London in the Race for On the basis of the number of names in

iso crushed in. Nearly every corpse nangled or disfigured. The faces of s f the dead were black, as though they it he dead were black, as though they had lied from suffocation, while others were a adly white.

#### A SUN DANCE.

The editor of the Fort Macleod Gazette The editor of the Fort Macleod Gazette has been attending a sun dance at the Blood Reserve near that town, and has come back to his sanctum considerably disgusted. He says " it was the same old thing, the same says "it was the same old thing, the same old song and the same old tune." The worst feature connected with this heathenish feature connected with this heathenish teremony is the "making of braves." On this occasion there did not appear to have been any candidates: but the whites present, greatly to their discredit be it said, got a victim for the torture by the payment of S3. Lying on his back on the ground, three or four Indians got about this man, and the operating began. Pinch-ing the flesh between two fingers, it was pulled out, and the knife run through it. A small stick, about two inches long, was run into the incision, and that was done. The same operating was repeated on the back. To the latter a shield was fastened. A raw hide lariat, doubled, hung from the top of the centre pole, and one of these ends was fastened to the stick in each breast. Taking one in each hand, the candidate for honors yanked at them all \_bis might. Then leaning back-wards, he threw his fall weight on the ropes, and suspending by the sticks in his breast, danced backward and forward around the pole. Finally the flesh gave way, and he fell on the ground and lay there, a full-fledged brave. Before the operation began, an old party got, out and counted the young man's coins. The in ceremony is the " making of braves." Before the there, a full-fledged brave. Before the operation began, an old party got out and counted the young man's coups. The list was not a very long one. He stole a gun, and he stole some horses, and he stole some and he stole some horses, and he stole arrows and probably regretted that he en more while he was about it. The had old party did not relate how many clothe lines or hen-roosts he had robbed. Ti young man then blessed the old fello young man then blessed the old fellow, threw his arms around the medeine pole and prayed to the sun. This evidently put him in better spirits and the show related above proceeded. Then, tried out, every one rushed for the wagons and said good-by to the sun fance of 1857, each one vow-ing secretly that it was the last one they would ever go to. But they all said the same last year." Such an exhibition was certainly pitiable enough, so far as the poor The

sertainly pitiable enough, so far as the poor ounces. Indians were concerned, but it was utterly disgraceful in view of the fact that it was make about four knots an hour with favor-able wind. prompted by whites.

Connected With the Road.

errible ravages in other localities and is be-ieved to have been communicated to local

THE ACTOR AND HIS WIFE.

De Bensaude Arrested for Ringing His

Wife's Door Bell.

consideration of his signing a statem the effect that he saw nothing damaging

NEW YORK EXPECTATIONS

Pepulation.

or further hearing.

water.

Connected With the Road. " I have met with queer characters in my day," remarked a conductor on one of the city roads last evening. " All sorts of excuses are given and all old fakes are worked to get a ride. One of the nerviest men it has been my luck to meet was a well-to old skinflint that used to ride frequently when I first some on the line. Weil-to-do old skinflint that used to ride frequently when I first came on the line. The first time I attempted to collect his fare he smiled knowingly and in an off-hand manner said: 'Oh, that's all right.' I was young in the 'biz' and passed him by. He worked the 'way' to death. Not-only did he ride himself but frequently in-vited some friends to accompany him. At last I tumbled and made some inquiries at headquarters touching his right to ride free. The very next morning, which was one of the hottest of a hot July day, he boarded the car. 'Fare' I yelled in his ear. 'Oh, that's all right; he placidly replied. 'No, it isn't all right; you can't play me 'any longer,' was my answer. Assuming an air of injured dignity the old fraud said : 'Connected with the road.' 'In what capacity?' 'My son drove the snow-plough on your road last winter.' That man never rode with me again unless hehad the dust.''—Syracuse Courier. equently when I first came on the liof men and the screams of women aided to make an appalling sound, and above all could be heard the agonizing cries of little children, as in some instances they lay plined alongside their dead parents. And there was another terrible danger yet to be met. The bridge was still burning, and the wacked cars were lying on and around

thet. The bridge was still burning, and the wrecked cars were lying on and around the fiercely burning embers. Everywhere in the wreck were wounded and unhurt men, women and children, whose lives could be saved if they could be gotten out, but whose death, and DEATH IN A MOST HORRIBLE FORM was certain, if the twisted wood of the broken cars caught fire. And to fight the fire there was not a drop of water, and only some fifty able-bodied men who still

Squeezed Up Froo' Her Dress.

only some fifty able-bodied men who still had presence of mind and nerve enough to do their duty. The only light was the light of the burning bridge, and with so much of its aid the fifty men went to work to fight the flames. For four hours they fought like fiends, and for hours the vic-tory hung in the balance. Earth was the only weapon with which the foe could be fought, and so the attempt was made to smother it out. There was no pick or shovel to dig it up, no baskets or barrows to carry it, and so desperate were they that they dug their fingers down into the earth, which a long drough thad baked almost as hard as stone, and heaped the precious Squeezed Up Froo' Her Dress. A London paper tells a good story of a lady who, all dressed for a ball, went to the nursery to kiss her little daughter good night. The child looked at her mother in astonishment, and a moment after the tears came into her big, blue eyes, and she sobbed out. "Poo' mamma! Poo' Nellie's mamma!" "What's the matter with your mamma?" asked her father, who was standing by. "Poo' mamma's all squeezed up froo' e' top of her dress!"—Albany Journal.

hard as stone, and heaped the precious handfuls thus hardly won upon the en-croaching flame. And with this earthwork In cutting a new street at Buffalo all of me man's land except a nine-inch strip ras taken, and on this amount he has to built handful by handful. pay taxes. The law is so strict that no more land can be taken in such a case than the notice of intention calls for.

At the village of Liss, in Hampshire

Lingland, an ox was boiled whole on Jufilce Day. A huge tank was placed in a hole in the ground, and was bricked all ngside some unfortunate wretch. The whole carcase was lowered into the tank, with quantities of vegeta-bles, and, after boiling seven hours, the resulting soup and the meat were served o the people of the village.

Out of that car but four people came alive. On top of the second car lay the third and its bottom was smeared with the blood of the victims. The other three cars were not so badly crushed, but they were feeling which animates the breast of the human race. But still men who will rob dead men, who will steal from the dying and will plunder the wounded, held down by the broken beams of a wrecked car, whose death by fire seemed imminent, can do almost anything which is base, and that is what these fiends in human form did. They went into the cars when the fire was burning fiercely underneath, and when the were not so badly crushed, but they were broken and twisted in every conceivable shape, and every crushed timber and beam represented a crushed human frame and a broken bone. Instantly the air was filled with the cries of the wounded and the shrieks of those about to die. The groans of men and the screams of women aided to urning fiercely underneath, and when the oor wretches who were pinned there "FOR GOD'S SAKE TO HELP THEM OUT,"

stripped them of their watches and jewellery and searched their pockets for money. When the dead bodies were laid out in the cornfield these hyenas turned them over in their search for valuables, and that the plundering was done by an organized gang was proven by the fact that next morning out in the cornfield several purses all empty were found in one heap. It was a ghastly plundering, and had the plunderers been caught this afternoon they would have been lynched. There was one incident of the accident which stood out more horrible than all of those horrible scenes. In the second coach was a man, his wife and little child. His name could not be learned to-day, but it is said he got on at Peoria. When the accident occurred THE ENTIRE FAMILY OF THREE ripped them of their watches and jewellery pole. The top of the second chair car shot up on top of this, standing like a monu-ment, at least fifteen feet higher. We arrived just in time to see Mr. Murphy, a hotel-keeper from Galesburg, climb out of a hole in the top of the first chair car, which was just in view upon a pile of broken timbers at the top of the heap. He pulled out his wife and baby uninjured, but almost exhausted from having been penned up for nearly twelve hours. It

but almost exhausted from having been penned up for nearly twelve hours. It was with great difficulty they were assisted to the ground. Mr. Murphy then went back into the hole and brought out alive a little baby. He had torn it from the arms of a dead mother. After that he helped out an aged woman, whose back had been injured. These five, together with two others, were all that were rescued from the car. When Murphy came down I asked him how it happened

THE ENTIRE FAMILY OF THREE

as caught and held down by broken wood was caught and held down by broken wood work. Finally, when relief came, the man turned to the friend and feebly said, "Take came down I asked him how it happened that he was not killed. He replied that when the crash came his wife was sitting in one seat and himself and the baby were in the crash is including the baby were my wife first. I'm afraid the child is dead!" So they carried jout the mother, and as a broken seat was, taken off her crushed breast the blood which welled from her lips told how badly she was hurt. They carried the child, a fair-haired, blue-eyed girl of 3, and laid her in the cornfield, dead, alongside of her mother. Then they went back for the father and brought him out. Both his legs were broken, but he y wife first. I'm afraid the child is when the crash came his wife was sitting in one seat and himself and the baby were in the one just behind and near the front of the car. The baby was knocked off the seat and he stooped to pick her up as they shot into the mass of ruins ahead. Just at that moment he said a timber penetrated the car, shooting across the place where he had been sitting and struck a young lady who sat opposite in the neck. He was thus pinned down by the timber, which also protected him from being smashed and struch his life. He looked across the aisle and say the young lady's head had fallen over on the back of her seat and hung only by the kim. The sight of the dead and wounded wing in the fields was horrible. A friend who was with me counted ninety-seven dead bodies at noon yesterday, and the wreck was not nearly cleared away. They were lying in little heaps of about a dozen, all having been killed in a different manner. The entire side of one man's out. Both his legs were broken, but he crawled through the corn to the side of his wife and feeling her-loved features in the darkness, pressed some brandy to her lips and asked her how she felt. A feeble groan

was the only answer, and the next instant she died. The man felt the forms of his dead wife and child and cried out MY GOD, THERE IS NOTHING MORE FOR ME I

LIVE FOR NOW,

inned down by a heavy beam, looked on opelessly while it seemed as if his death y fire was certain. And while the fight as thus going on with the workers the cars nd taking a pistol out of his pocket pulled and taking a pistol out of his pocket punea the trigger. The bullet went surely through his-brain, and the three dead bodies of that little family are now lying side by side in Chatsworth waiting to be identi-

were filled with groans of dying men, the anguished entreaties of those whose death seemed certain unless the terrible blaze, could be extinguished, and the cries of those too badly hurt to care in what mainer the end were brought about so only it could be hat intre range of the waiting to be identi-ide in Chatsworth waiting to be identi-ded. There have been many guesses as to the origin of the fire which weakened the bridge and caused the accident, but so far they are nothing but guesses. The most probable one is that a spark from the fur-ment of the engine of a train which passed quick; so they dug up the earth with their hands, reckless of the blood streaming out from under finger nails, and heaping it up in little mounds, while all the while came eartrending cries

'FOR GOD'S SAKE DON'T LET US BURN TO DEATH ! But finally the victory was won ; the theory and relations, and with other crowds of bustling people hurrying medicines, slowly bearing rude pine coffins to the trains or talking earnestly of the horror.

#### AN EYE-WITNESS' STORY

knows how to eat corn in the ear so as to get at the good of it. In the first place, I admit that no man or woman looks. very pretty with an ear of corn in his or her mouth. The fact is there is no artistic way to cat it. Take your car of corn and lay it across your plate, or leave it on the side dish. Hold it with your fork in your left hand. Take your knife and run it over the row of kernels, cutting them or lancing them. Take the next row, and so on until you cut all the rows. Put on your salt and pepper and butter and then eat. My word for it, if the corn is not too old, you will relish the corn as you never did before. The husks remain on the cob. And you can then see what sort of indigestible stuff has escaped your stomach." P. C. Church, commercial traveller arrived from Peoria this morning and related many incidents of the disaster. "We didn't hear about it until yesterday morning," said he, "and the first re was that several hundred had been ki In an Off-hand Way. Was that several nundred had been killed. There were 750 excursionists from Peoria alone, and a special train was at once made up to go over to the scene of the accident, about sixty miles distant. When we

" Dan," said a contractor to one of his "Dan," said a contractor to one of his trusted employees, "when you are down seeing about that line this morning, I wish you would mention to Dempsey that I would like to have that little bill paid. You about sixty miles distant. When we reached the place where the accident oc-curred the first thing we saw was a pile of mashed up coaches as high as a telegraph pole. The top of the second chair car shot needn't press it, you know, but just tion it to him in an off-hand manner.' Yes, sorr." I got the money from Dempsey, sorr,'

I got the money from Dempsey, sorr," said Dan on his return.
"I'm very glad; you merely alluded to it in an off-hand way I suppose."
"Yes, sorr, I handed him the bill and towld him if he didn't pay it, I would let off me hand and give him a wipe in the jaw that he wouldn't forgot for a while, and he paid it at wanst."

An ugly complexion made Nellie a fright, Her face was all pimply and red. Though her features were good, and her blu eves were bright, "What a plain girl is Nellie!" they said.

"What a plain girl is Nellie!" they said. But now, as by magic, plain Nellie has grown As fair as an artist's bright dream; Her face is as sweet as a flower new-blown, Her checks are like peaches and cream? As Nellie walks out in the fair morning light, Her beauty attracts every sye. And as for the people who called her a fright, "Why, Nellie is handsome," they cry.

"Wby, Nellie is handsome," they cry." And the reason of the change is that Nellie took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which, regulated her liver, cleared her complexion, made her blood pure, her breath sweet, her face fair and rosy, and removed the defects that had obscured her beauty. Sold by druggists.

Not the Place for Him.

"You'll find this a very quiet house" said Miss Poundsteak. "Most of the board-ers are single ladies and members of a sew

"Any poker going on ?" asked Reed. "Good gracious, no !" exclaimed the pious landlady, horrified.

"Well," returned Reed, "if that's the case I guess it wouldn't pay me to board here."—*The Epoch.* 

### The Moon's Influence

The Moon's Innuence Upon the weather is 'accepted by some as real, by othersit is disputed. The moon newrattracts'orns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor process the most painful corns in three removes the most painful corns in three days. This great remedy makes no sor days. This great remedy makes no sorr spots, doesn't go fooling around a man' foot, but gets us business at once, and effects a cure. Don' be imposed upon by substi-tutes and imitations. Get "Putnam's' and no other.

Mrs. Dr. Ellis, an American lady, physician to the Queen of Corea. She has apartments in the royal palace at Seoul, and receives a yearly salary which is equal to \$18,000. She is obliged to visi the Queen daily, and remains in call when her Majesty is indisposed. Liver, Blood, and Lungs.

For Weak Lunzs, Spitting of Blood, Short-ness of Breath, Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Bron-chitis, Aghma, Severe Coughs, and kindred affections, it is an efficient remedy. Sold by Druggists, at \$1.00, or Six Bottley for \$5.00. IS Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. Address,

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





Branch Office, 37 Yonge St., Toronto.

nashed beyond recognition. One young-ooking mother had held her baby in her looking noticer had ned net bady in ner arms, when a timber striking the child in the back impaled both victims in instant death. The mother's face did not bear a scratch, but the expression on it will haunt me to the grave. I was sick when I re-

manner. The entire side of one man's face would be smashed in, while a hole as large as your fist. in the forehead of another would show where the timber had peretrated. Three-fourths of the dead never knew what killed them.

the dead never knew what Kuled them. It was a sight I never want to look upon again. There were young ladies in pische dress, with their white, skirts saturated with blood and the front of their faces probable one is that a spark from the fur-nace of the engine of a train which passed two hours before caused the blaze. The-senson has been very dry hereabouts for a long time, almost no rain having fallen, and so the woodwork of the bridge was like tinder. A live coal dropped on it

like tinder. A live coal dropped on it would fire it at once, and the result, acci-dent, soon follow. Another and startling

THEY KEPT BACK THE FOF While this was going on, other brave me while this was going on, other brave men crept underneath wrecked cars, beneath the fire and the wooden bars which held as prisoners so many precious lives, and with pieces of boards, sometimes their hands, beat back the flames when they flashed up

#### THE REPORTER.

B. LOVERIN, - - Editor and Proprietor. Guaranteed Circulation, 600.

FARMERSVILLE, AUG. 23, 1887.

LOCAL AND OTHER NOTES, From the Pencil of our Own News-

Gatherer The walls of Messrs. Lamb & Ross'

they make a splendid gift.

did.

cheese.

lame back.

COUNTY NEWS-LETTERS

Received from Our Own Gorrespondents

During the past Week.

Glen Buell.

Mr. John Stewart and wife, of

new brick block are being built up rapidly. Miss Hales and Miss Morris, of

Forfar, were the guests of Miss Bran-non last week,

A coat of paint adds very much to the appearance of the Clerk of the Court's office and Thompson's grocery.

The public and high schools open here on the 29th inst., and the model school on the second Tuesday in September.

The annual Temperance Convention under the auspices of the Dominion Alliance will be held in Toronto on September 13th and 14th.

Mr. Geo. F. Donnelly, well and favorably known in Farmersville, is again a member of the REPORTER'S staff.

slowly recovering. A large supplement accompanies

Mr. H. Stafford, of the Montreal Gazette, gave us a friendly call yesterplace. day, He is visiting his mother, Mrs. Kilborn, and is accompanied by his during the last week. wife and family,

'the outside wood work of the High School building has just received a coating of paint. Mr. Wm. Webster was the contractor, and the job has been done very creditably.

Great preparations are being made for a Harvest Home supper under the auspices of the Methodist Church, which will be held here on Monday evening, the 5th of September.

The weigh scales have been removmost a total failure from drought. ed from the front of the old meat market, where they have been an eyesore for years. The scales have been placed in front of Mrs. Green's corwill hold a harvest dinner in Mr. Smith's grove, on Sept. 3rd. This is the day of Barnum's show in Brockner, facing Mr. S. A. Taplin's residence.

Mr. A. E. Wiltse moved his harness shop yesterday into his new building,

in which the majority of our readers the point; but as the "professionals" are most interested :--Unionville, Sept. named were Harlem men, the boys 14th, 15th and 16th; Delta, Sept. will not complain. They deserve the 27th and 28th; Frankville, Sept. 29th title. and 20th ; Lyndhurst, Sept. 29th and

30th; Newboro, Sept. 20th and 21st; Elgin, Sept. 3rd.

The vacancy in the Drummondville High School, caused by Mr. Fenwick's removal to this village, has been filled by the appointment of Miss Fitzgerald, a graduate of Queen's College. This, we believe, is the first time that a lady has been appointed principal of an Ontario High School.

A meeting of the Board of Directors She did not suffer from seasickness. of the Unionville Fair will be held on Through the state of Illinois, as seen Wednesday, the 31st inst., at Union- from the cars, vegetation seemed to be As this will be the fast meeting dried up and cattle very poor. of the Directors prior to the fair, there Minesota the Chinch Bug is destroywill necessarily be a large amount of ing the crops. husiness to transact. All the officers Mr. Hugh Turkington, who lives in

business to transact. All the onicers and directors should make it a point to be present. The meeting will be opened punctually at one o'clock. Mr. Hugn Jurkington, who hves h the front of Yonge, on the St. Law-rence, paid our neighbors a visit last week, and bought all the chickens the the form of Yonge on the St. Law-rence, paid our neighbors a visit last week, and bought all the chickens the

by sending the number of the nega-tive or calling personally. Mr. Gam-ble's staff of operators and finishers who always takes his "horn" before are well up in their art, and from sam-ples shown we are confident that all "Raging Canawl", and not a word is avoring him with their patronage will said about it, SLOCUS. be satisfied. Just now Mr. Gamble is offering the special inducement of pre-senting all who order a dozen photos.

Front of Yonge.

with their choice of some handsome Probably the most of people are not picture frames. We have inspected these frames, and can safely say that aware of the fact that we are located in an isolated and inland part of the country, composed mostly of farmers,

their wives, and their sons and daughters. We are therefore placed at a disadvantage in obtaining all the late news of the day. This is particularly the case at this season of the year, when the farming community as a general thing are busily engaged in securing their crops and preparing for the inclement winters, which are most-ly concomitants of this northern hem-

Plum Hollow, paid his father, of Stewart's Crossing, a flying visit the isphere. We could as a matter of fact visit those great pleasure islands, and the waters of the St. Lawrence other day. The old gent up Back Street has to the South of us, and Oharleston been making quite a lengthy visit in the back country. Some thought he would not come back alone, but he waters to the north and we doubt not at these localities both real and imaginary news could be obtained and of Mr. Joseph Hall is laid up with a such a pleasing nature that both old and young would be hilarious enough

Mrs. Wm. How has been very sick to toss up their hats, but this would for the last two weeks. She is now require leisure hours and a plethoric pocket and at the same time the finan-A large supplement accompanies this issue of the REPORTER, in heu of the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hoss, has been making quite the supplement promised for last week, big baldy hos cial affairs of the farm and family would be neglected, and the Bible say that he who neglects to provide for

Farmers' purses outside of the cheese trade this year will have very long necks to them. The Fairview House on the St. Law-

rence, kept by T. Leer, is well filled with Scotch families from Montreal. Mr. Grier, of Charleston Lake, in forms us that said place will yet be one of the best pleasure resorts in Canada, both with regard to its scenery and fishing facilities.

the lambs they can get. They pay N. B., a series of fires broke out withfrom \$2.00 to \$3.00 for good ones. Mr. Thos. White has returned from four hours the family were called up four hours the family were called up to aving the family were to aving the family were called up to aving the family to aving the family were called up to aving the family were to aving the family were to aving the family to aving the family were to aving the family were to aving the family to aving the family were to aving the family were to aving the family to aving the family were to aving the famil Michigan, where he went last spring. on no fewer than forty times to extin-He reports times hard and crops alguish flames in different parts of the house. The Methodist people of this vicinity

# TENDERS WANTED.

ville,--but all the worse for Barnum. SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the The base hall motel be the server of the se D undersigned, will be received up to noon on the 27th of August next, for the The base-ball match between North shop yesterday into his new building, next door to Gibroy's carriage shop. His family have been occupying the upper flat for the past week. The house and shop present a nobby ap-pearange, Following are the dates of the fairs Following are the dates of the fairs

B. LOVERIN,

# DISSOLUTION.

THE partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned as manu-facturers of and dealers in boots and shoes, Mrs. A. McCormack, of Toronto, was here a few days last week, visiting has been dissolved by mutual consent, Deloima Wiltse retiring from the firm Several of our farmers are feeding neir cows bran, with good results. their cows bran, with good results. counts due the late firm must be paid to D. Wiltse, and A. C. Barnett will/pay all Mrs. Chas. Johnson, writing home states she had a pleasant voyage on the river and lakes, the sime occupied indebtedness of said firm.

A. C. BARNETT, DELORMA WILTSE. August 1st. 1887.



prices, and you will find that

Farmersville Stove Depot. In returning thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed since purchasing the stock and good-will of Mr. Percival's business, I beg to say that I have just got in a new lot of WOOD STOVES CUAL From the best makers in the Dominion, which will be sold at Prices to Suit the Times. We keep on hand a Large Stock of Cistern Pumps and Sinks, as well as a Full Line of Tinware. We manufacture the "Champion Creamer," and have a Full Line of Honey

Cans and Honey and Wax Extractors. WIRE FENCING in Stock at all times. EAVETROUGHING AND ROOFING a Specialty. Call and see our Stock before placing your orders. Farm produce taken in exchange. W. F. EARL.

# R. H. GAMBLE'S Photograph Gallery, Opposite New Post Office, . . . BROCKVILLE.

PRIZES GIVEN

Persons having a dozen cabinet photos, taken will be entitledy to their choice of a gold-gilt frame 8 x 10, a black walnut frame of same size, or a cabinet photo. easel. Come and get your photos., as these inducements will only last a short time. Bring with you any old picture you wish copied, as we do the best work in Canada. R. H. GAMBLE.

HOLD ON, I SAY! EASE UP!

Secretary



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FARMERSVILLE.

THEY have just got in a large stock of PARLOR FURNITURE, in Plushes, Spun Silk, and Hair Cloth, besides Furniture of all kinds, and, I tell you, that is the place to go to get the worth of your money. In the UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT

They have everything required—Caskets fini shed in Walnut, Burl, Cloth and Cloth Draped Coffins, Burial Robes, and the best Hearse in this part of the country. But the best of all is : THEY SELL CHEAP. Come along and see.

Brockville Cemetery G. T. FULFORD,

Brockville,



S. M. SWITZER.

PHOTOGRAPHER, - . Newboro.

HAS MADE ARRANGEMENTS TO

ENLARGE HIS BUSINESS

In the Photo. line, and is now prepared to do

OTT-DOOR VIEWING in Latest Approved Styl e

Photos. of Homes, Family Groups at their Homes, Live Stock, &c.



Manufacturers and Wholesale Markets of Canada. (K= We bought for

# CASH, SPOT CASH.

And therefore have secured the Best Discount and Bottom Prices, which goes to show that we can and will give our customers NEWER GOODS

BETTER VALUE, LOWER PRICES,

and GREATER BARGAINS THAN ANY HOUSE IN TOWN.

T And furthermore, we are bound to sell 20 PER CENT. CHEAPER than any OLD BANKRUPT STOCK or SHELF-WORN GOODS can be sold.

past to our quiet village. As the result, we are to lose the belle of this Mr. C. J. Gilroy has been quite ill Harlem.

Farmers, although mourning our light crops are smiling at the price of

Buyers are rapidly picking up all .. One day last week at Woodstock,

bringing their horses, and as the time fixed (the 20th and 21st of Septem-ber) comes only a few days after the and old, fat and lean, sick and healthy; fair.

fair. The Welland Gazette, purblished at Niagara Falls, contains a report of a mecial meeting of the Mechanics' er signs may fail in dry weather, this special meeting of the Mechanics' Institute of that town, called for the one is certain. purpose of receiving the resignation of the Society's secretary, Mr. M. M. Fenwick, who has arrived here to take charge of the Farmersville high school. The members of the Institute unanimously passed a resolution expressing regret at Mr. Fenwick's de-

parture, rehearsing his successful efforts on behalf of the Society, and referring in terms of high praise to the abilities he had displayed as principal of the high school. From all accounts Civil Engineers, late of our thriving lated upon their selection of a princi-

pal. We have before us a photograph of and Geo. Bullis left here this mornthe centenarian Richard Holmes, ing to join them as assistants. taken by R. H. Gamble, of Brock- Messrs. Murray & Taylor of King-

ville. The photograph is very life ston have opened a dry goods store in like, and is the only one ever taken Elliott's old stand, and appear to be of the old gentleman, excepting the one from which we reproduced the R. B. Holden Photographer and cut in the REPORTER of the 27th of Colorist from Kingston is rushing April last. Mr. Gamble has a good negative of Mr. Holmes, and orders on the road viewing for a few weeks. left at this office will be forwarded at Newboro has been lively with camp-

left at this office will be forwarded at once to the gallery. While upon this subject we wish to return thanks to Mr. Gamble for very fine photos. of some of the leading cuizens of this vicinity, including a splendid cabinet rise of our roundar room d. B vicinity, including a splendid cabinet size of our popular reeve, J. B. Saunders, Esq. We inspected Mr. Gamble's establishment a few days ago and were surprised at the amount of regarding his "best girl", as he does material and, fixtures necessary to not give the color of her hair or the Linseed Meal For Feeding Purposes.

carry on the business. As our readers size of the boots her father wears. are sware, Mr. G mble about two These points are indispensible. years ago purchased the business from At last we have seen the REPORTER's Mr. A. C. McIntyre, who had carried "Devil", and find him a much better it on for a great many years. The looking one than we expected, in fact purchase included over 25,000 nega- would compare favorably with the tives, which have been carefully pre- balance of the staff, in a group. served, so that anyone wishing a pho-tograph of any person who has ever tomorrow, (Tuesday). We think it

patronized the gallery can obtain one rather strange that so much fuss is KING ST., BROCKVILLE

Posters and dodgers will be issued from this office in a day or two an-nouncing the annual fall races of the meant 200 create and hould an the chickens the farmers had to spare. He is Cana-dian buyer for the Crossman House, Alexandria Bay. This hotel has at the control of the last at actual **Cost Price for Cash**. Farmersville Driving Park Association. The owners of several fast nags have chickens daily. Come and see the goods and enquire already signified their intention of On Wedndsday last, from early

WHAT we SAY we MEAN. Unionville Fair, it is expected that some of the horses will be brought on soon enough to compete for the purses offered by the local committee of that and during the night and next morn-

Elbe .Mills.

relatives and friends.

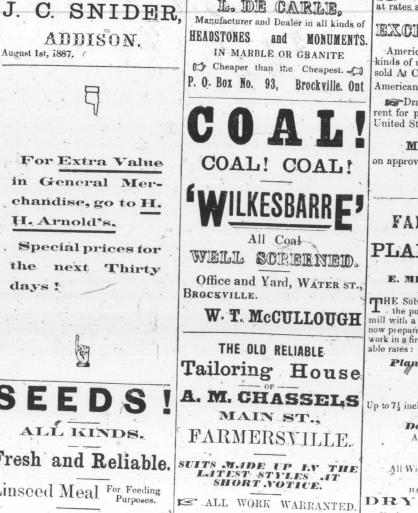
#### Neurboro.

The cool, delightful weather of the past week is a pleasing exchange for the many weeks of burning heat, we have experienced this summer, Miss Eliza Hart is visiting friends in Kingston. Judge Senkler and wife of Perth

are visiting relatives here.

B & W. R. R. left here for Providence, R. I. a week ago. They are employ-ed on the R. R. works. Tim Bowes





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ommending my work to the public.

