

The East Huron Gazette

VOL. I.

GORRIE, ONT., THURSDAY, MARCH 24TH, 1892.

No. 17

J. A. TUCK, M. D.
MEMBER of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.
GORRIE, ONT.

JAMES ARMSTRONG,
Veterinary Surgeon

GRADUATE of Ontario Veterinary College, and registered member of Ontario Veterinary Association.

Residence: Next to Methodist Parsonage, ALBERT STREET, GORRIE, ONT.

JAS. McLAUGHLIN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES. No
witnesses required.
Office—At my Residence, GORRIE.

MISS O'CONNOR,
REGISTERED
TEACHER OF PIANO, ORGAN & HARMONY
Also Oil Painting.
Residence—Methodist Parsonage, Gorrie.

MISS GREGORY,
(Late of Harriston.)
DRESS AND MANTLE MAKER. APPRENTICES
Wanted. Rooms over W. S. Bean's
Store.

ENNELL'S
OTOGRAPHS
OR
ORTUNATE
OLKS.

S. T. FENNELL,
Tensorial Artist
Capillary Abridger.
Hirstute Vegetator.
No Threshing Machines, Lawn-Mowers or
Meat-Axes used!

Come in and sit down;

You're Next!

Greenlaw Mills.
Wroxeter, Ont.
ROBERT BLACK, PROP.
FITTED UP WITH
HUNGARIAN ROLLER
PROCESS.

FIRST-CLASS FLOUR
—FROM—
MANITOBA WHEAT.
Highest Price paid for Grain.
Chopping Done.

ROBERT BLACK.

GORRIE
Meat
Market.
FRANK COLES,
Having bought out the Above business, lately carried on by Mr. Geo. Horton, is prepared to furnish the public with the

Choices! Meats
FRESH BEEF, VEAL, PORK, MUTTON, LAMB
AND SAUSAGE ALWAYS ON HAND.
Having had considerable experience at the business I feel confident of giving the best of satisfaction to all who may patronize me.
Meat delivered free to all parts of the Village.
Our Meat-wagon goes to Wroxeter, every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday; and to Fordwich every Tuesday and Friday.
Highest cash price paid for suitable fat animals.

FRANK COLES.

DENTISTRY.

J. S. JEROME, L. D. S., Wingham, will visit GORRIE, the 1st and 3rd Monday of each month. Teeth extracted without pain. All work warranted.

Fordwich

Planing Mill.

READY AGAIN!

Logs Wanted.

THE Planing Mill will be ready for work in a few days and I want good Logs of any length and size. Plans or Soft Wood Delivered at Once, for which I will pay the best prices.

Builders, Remember

THAT the Fordwich Planing Mill will be ready to furnish you with all kinds of House furniture, and is prepared to give estimates and take contracts for all kinds of wood work.

L. C. DICKS.

Dr. Sinclair,

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

TORONTO

Specialist for the treatment of all Chronic Diseases, Private Patients, Diseases of the Brain and Nerve, Diseases of the Heart and Lungs, and Diseases of Women positively Treated successfully.

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

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

W. McDonald, Lakeside, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of Catarrh."

Geo. Rowell, Blythe, says:—"Dr. Sinclair cured me of heart disease and dropsy, when all others failed."

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

CONSULTATION FREE.

DR. SINCLAIR will be at the

Albion Hotel, Gorrie, —ON—

Friday, April 15th, 1892.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

ENGLISH.—Services at Fordwich, 10:30 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m.; at Wroxeter, 4:30 p. m. Rev. T. A. Wright, Incumbent. Sunday School, one hour and a quarter before each service.

METHODIST.—Services at 10:30 a. m., and 6:30 p. m. Orange Hill, at 2:30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Torrance, pastor. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. J. R. Williams, Superintendent.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services at Fordwich at 11 a. m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m.; Bible Class at Fordwich in the evening. Sabbath School at Gorrie 1:30 p. m. Jas. McLaughlin, Superintendent.

BAPTIST.—Services in Gorrie at 2:30 and 6:30 p. m., and at the church on the 2nd concession of Howick at 10:30 a. m. Rev. J. A. Osborne, pastor.

METHODIST.—Services in the Fordwich Methodist Church, at 10:30 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. Sabbath School at 2:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting on Thursday evenings at 7:30. J. W. Pring, pastor.

PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS can be seen at the office of W. S. Bean, Gorrie, or at the office of W. E. Black, architect, Listowel, on and after Tuesday, 29th March. Tenders may be for the whole or for the different parts of the work. The lowest nor any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be addressed to W. S. Bean, Sec. Building Com.

GORRIE MARKET REPORT.

Fall wheat..... \$0 82 @ \$0 84 1/2 bu.

Spring Wheat..... 82 1/2 84 1/2

Oats..... 27 1/2 28 1/2

Peas..... 58 1/2 60 1/2

Barley..... 35 1/2 40 1/2

Eggs..... 10 1/2 10 doz.

Butter..... 15 1/2 16 1/2 lb.

Lard..... 10 1/2 12 1/2 lb.

Tallow..... 5 1/2 6

Local Affairs.

Mr. Wm. Braden left on Tuesday last for Portage la Prairie, Man., intending to stay there being about 2000 people present.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. Alex. Strong, who has been quite ill of late, is now recovering.

Mr. Andrew Coutts left Gorrie station on Tuesday last for Manitoba where he intends to try his fortune.

The Farmers Institute meeting was held here yesterday. We are not able to give an extended report in this issue.

Quite a number of Gorrieites have attended the revival meetings in Wroxeter now being conducted by the Misses Hall.

The Misses Henderson, of Ancaster, have been the guests of friends just north of the village, for a week or two past.

Miss Kenzie, milliner at Bean's, has returned from the city and the Montreal Home is preparing for a large spring trade.

Mrs. Mann had the misfortune to scald herself quite badly while preparing a meal at her residence in this village the other day.

The Rev. T. A. Wright will give an address to men and boys only in the town hall, Gorrie, on Wednesday 30th inst. Lecture to commence at 8 o'clock p. m. No admission fee.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. McKee, who has been dangerously ill of late, is now much improved in health. Her daughter, Mrs. Frayne, is still continuing her visit here.

Mr. Gregg has taken possession of the Dane farm just south of the village which he recently purchased, and Mr. Dane has removed his family to his house in town just opposite the Methodist Church.

Rev. Mr. Sillery, of Wingham, preached educational sermons on the Gorrie Methodist circuit last Sabbath, Rev. Mr. Willoughby going to Wingham for the day. Rev. Mr. Sillery was stationed at Gorrie twenty years ago.

Mr. Robt. G. McLaughlin has sold his farm, lot 11, 7th con., to Mr. Bricker for \$6,300. The new proprietor gets immediate possession and Mr. McLaughlin is moving to Gorrie this week, taking the King place, just south of Mr. W. S. Bean's residence.

The weather during the past week has been quite changeable, including all kinds from the blizzard of Saturday evening to the heavy rain on the following Tuesday. Soft weather has had the best of it so far, so that the sleighing is now very poor.

Messrs. Robt. Mitchell, son of Mr. Jas. Mitchell, 6th con., Howick, and Wm. Blair, of the 9th con., started yesterday for Manitoba, the former going to Boissevain and the latter to Pilot Mound. Both are well-liked, industrious young men, and it is hoped they will meet success in the Northwest.

A cross-walk is badly needed at the corner just opposite the township hall on Main street. We suggest that the council appropriate \$15 or so to that purpose and that a substantial crosswalk be put in at an early date. There is no means of crossing the street within a block, except by wading through the mud, and the large number of meetings being held in this building entitles the rate-payers to better accommodation in approaching it.

The horse-fair held here last Friday would undoubtedly have proved a success had the farmers brought in their horses for sale. There were eight or ten buyers present, including the men who buy at all the surrounding fairs, but they were only able to select two or three that were suitable, and this included the sales for the day. Mr. Putland, of the Albion, who arranged the Fair, is deserving of credit for the manner in which he did his part of the work and secured the presence of the buyers.

PATRONS OF INDUSTRY.

A Large Meeting Held in Gorrie Last Saturday.

The Patrons' meeting in the town hall, Gorrie, last Saturday afternoon called out a large attendance of Patrons and their friends, as well as quite a few who desired information as to the aims and objects of this new association.

At three o'clock the private meeting was brought to a close and the doors thrown open to the public when the

seats were quickly filled, there being about 2000 people present.

Mr. J. T. Winters, President, occupied the chair, welcoming the visitors in a neat speech in which he stated that the Patrons of Industry were opposed to no man or Society; they were simply bandied together to better themselves and to get clear, if possible, from the many ways in which the farmers are being "bled" by nearly all classes. He cordially invited all, whether Patron or not, to join in the discussions, and to feel perfectly free in giving their opinions so that both sides could be heard and the best conclusions drawn. He closed by calling upon Mr. John Johnston, of Belmore, to open a discussion upon "The Grain Tester Question." This gentleman proved to be a fluent speaker and dealt ably with the question in a brief speech. The tester as used was a great grievance and injustice to farmers. These small testers can be used so as to make the weight too light, a very small difference in the tester amounting to a large sum on the load of wheat. He objected to the adjustment of prices which accompanied the tester. He quoted the grain tester resolution passed by the Grange at their meeting held here a few days ago, and published in the GAZETTE at the time.

The discussion was carried on in an animated manner. Mr. Jas. Woods said the tester was not used generally this year by the large buyers because grain is quite heavy this season. But in seasons when grain is light it is invariably used. This is not fair, and these buyers seem bound to have the advantage in any case. Mr. Caswell said he had the same grain tested to produce 59, 60, 61 and 62 lbs. per bushel on the same tester, showing that the tester was very inaccurate. He approved of doing away with the tester and weighing the grain in bulk. Mr. R. Harding believed in the tester but grain should not be tested in any smaller quantities than half a bushel; if used right they are a benefit to farmers, who are thus encouraged to clean their wheat thoroughly so as to get the best weight and price; the buyers who will cheat with the tester will also cheat us with the bulk weight. Messrs. A. Beaumont, S. Johnston also spoke, each giving the opinion that a proper tester is fair if properly used and large enough. Mr. Jacques approved of a proper tester as an encouragement to clean the grain and brought on a peculiar discussion by stating "if you sow chess you will reap chess." Mr. Johnston did not think chess would produce chess, but rather it was the product immature wheat. Mr. Jacques thought it came from oats. None of the gentlemen appeared confident of what produced chess, but Mr. Johnston's idea was greatly strengthened by one gentleman stating that oats might be planted successively for 40 years in the same field without a blade of chess appearing among it, while another stated that he had seen chess and wheat growing in the same head of grain. The following motion was then put and carried: Moved by Mr. Caswell, seconded by Mr. Wm. Johnston, that we approve of a grain tester of one-half bushel capacity, with the proper adjustment of the scale of prices. "Co-operation," was the title of a paper by Mr. Caswell's, of Turnberry. He explained the working of a co-operative store and urged its efficacy as a means of satisfaction and pecuniary benefit to the consumer. He gave the history of the rise of the first co-operative store in 1844 and read a tract on the question. He was an eloquent speaker but failed to draw out much enthusiasm on the question, the chairman quaintly remarking that the difficulty of getting farmers to stick together was an objection to the scheme. Mr. Jas. Mitchell believed in co-operation and read a long list of opinions of eminent British men in support of it.

"The Political State of Affairs in our country," was the next subject, opened by Mr. Wm. Montgomery. He believed that farmers were getting their eyes opened with regard to the political outlook. Farmers should not be divided, because what profits the one profits the other. Farmers are the real owners of the country, 7-10ths of the population being engaged in that occupation, yet the other 3-10ths practically govern us, so that it looks like taking money out of the pockets of the 7-10ths and putting it into those of the 3-10ths. He could not see that farmers were being benefited by either party, and it is time our voice is plainly heard in the halls of legislation.

Mr. Edward Ferguson followed. As a class farmers are not so well qualified to express themselves as the silver-tongued political orators, but we are making ourselves heard and understood in the land. He was pleased that the GAZETTE had published the Patrons' platform; a year ago it was difficult to get a word said in our interests through the press but we can now get a fair hearing. He then took up the platform from a recent GAZETTE, and discussed it clause by clause. He eloquently portrayed the loyalty of the Patrons: regretted the high tariff against the mother country. The Patrons' platform was a heavy one, yet commended itself to all. Political tricksters had done their best to keep farmers apart, and were too often successful. Our objects as Patrons is to get our rights; to do away with prevailing politics and to form a party with equal advantage of all. We need organization for this purpose and all farmers should be supporters.

Mr. Mitchell was the last speaker and in a very eloquent strain followed the Patrons' platform from beginning to end. "You have now got your platform," he said, "and now how many of you will stick to it!" He believed the platform was based upon truth and right and is one the Patrons need not be ashamed of. At the conclusion of his remarks the public meeting closed, and the Patrons remained for a short private session.

The next quarterly meeting will be held at Lakelet on July 1st. The private meeting will commence at 10 a. m. and the doors will be thrown open at one o'clock p. m. to the public.

Wroxeter.

MARKE REPORT, Tuesday, Mar. 15th. [Corrected for the GAZETTE by R. Black, Miller.]

Fall wheat..... \$0 84 to \$0 85 1/2 bu.

Spring wheat..... 84 1/2

Oats..... 28 3/4

Peas..... 58 1/2

Barley..... 40 1/2

The Building Committee of Wroxeter Presbyterian Church have selected the plan for the new building from designs furnished by Mr. E. J. Fawke, a rising young architect, of Toronto. The plans call for an edifice to cost about \$4,500, and those who have seen them express much pleasure at their appearance.

The revival services now being held here by the Misses Hall, are drawing out a full house every evening. The ladies are powerful workers and excellent vocalists and a grand work is being done.

Mr. John Bayliss, who has been employed at W. Lee & Co.'s general store here for some time past, left last Tuesday for Manitoba.

W. C. Hazlewood is now opening a lovely assortment of boots and shoes for the Spring trade. He has issued a lot of fine circulars from the GAZETTE recently, and now invites your attention to his large advertisement in another column.

Mr. John Wyllie started from home last Tuesday on the excursion train for Manitob.

Rev. E. A. Shaw preached in Bluevale on Sabbath last. His pulpit here was ably filled by Miss Hall, who took the services morning evening.

Mr. Jas. Lovell returned to Manitoba this week, starting from Bluevale on Tuesday.

Mr. Geo. McIntosh, of Stratford, has taken a position as clerk at J. W. Sanderson's, entering upon his duties Monday morning.

Mr. Cameron, of Orangeville, took possession of the Johnston hotel here on Tuesday last.

Mr. Thos. Musgrave returned last Friday from a pleasant visit among his sons and daughters at Grand Rapids and in other parts of Michigan.

The Farmers' Institute meeting held here on Tuesday drew out a good attendance. The papers read

URGENT PRIVATE AFFAIRS.

CHAPTER III. OPENING THE DRAWING-ROOM OF GARWOOD HOUSE.

"Dream or fact?—dream or fact?—dream or fact?" thought Nellie Morton, as she lay on the bed of her own room after Mrs. Bathurst had left her. Had she heard this man say he was hopelessly ruined? Had she dreamt that the old woman indicated that she, Ellen Morton, could save him? If she had not dreamt, what could the words and gestures of Mrs. Bathurst mean? Only one thing—only that this monstrous creature should come by whatever money her father had saved. How was that to be done? Only in one way—by this awful, this monstrous man marrying her!

What a horrible, what an intolerable position was hers! Colonel Pickering had bidden her good-bye, and she had no address for him between the leave-taking and Gibraltar. In all the world she did not know a soul on whom she could rely for help or advice. She thought of her old school, but that was in Yorkshire. Most of her acquaintances in Leighton were connected with the regiment, and in the move with the Colonel. She had never gone a journey by herself, and she felt like a lost wanderer in a desert, or the sole human being on an island where beasts of prey lurked in every shelter.

She was alone in Garwood, alone in London, alone in England, alone in Europe! There was no one to whom she could appeal. She was imprisoned within the high walls of these lonely grounds. She was certain it would be worse than useless to ask assistance of any servant in the house. The old woman who had opened the lodge-gate would, she knew, refuse to let her out. Even if she succeeded in gaining the public road, what could she do there? She could not wander about day and night. She had only a little money in her pocket, and even if she had ten times as much, what could she do with it? She never in all her life had bought food or been across the threshold of an hotel. But what was the use of thinking about liberty? From the grounds of Garwood House she could no more escape than flee to her father in remote Brazil.

Mrs. Bathurst had chilled her, had sent the blood back into her heart, until she felt suffocating, until she awoke to shadowy terrors threatening her in the distances and silences and spaces of that oppressive house. In any other house the nooks and corners had been no more full of fears than an esplanade or terrace or country lane. Here nooks and corners were the hiding-places from which ghosts fled on one's approach. Here the vast spaces over the stairways were the haunts of shrouded mystery and boding echo.

Mrs. Bathurst had chilled her: William Bathurst had made her blood freeze with terror. The hideousness of his appearance stunned her, and at sound of his monstrous voice and sight of his revolting capers, she had swooned. And then to think—if she could trust her number sense—this old woman had indicated that this hideous man was to be her suitor! She who had never heard word of love from man was by a vile conspiracy to be forced into the arms of this loathsome creature, in order that his ruined fortunes might be made whole with her father's money! Surely no one in England could to day contemplate so odious a crime! She would die, ay, die a thousand deaths of agony before yielding to so hateful a fate.

Could it be that she gathered the real import of what had gone on while she sat half conscious?

There was no room for doubt. Had not the old woman begun with a reception chiller than December? Had she not told her this William Bathurst would never marry? And then, after learning that her son had lost his money, had she not spoken in terms of affection, nay, of endearment, to the girl whose presence seemed a burden and injury an hour before? What more confirmation was needed?

She was the centre of a vile plot, encompassed by inviolate walls, alone, helpless, friendless! On, would not merciful death come to deliver her!

Inviolate wall? The grounds were not closed in on all sides by walls—at the foot of the grounds flowed the river!

Nellie rose from the bed. She was deadly pale. She caught up the hat worn that day in the grounds, and stole out of the room, out of the house, and following the dip of the land, took her way towards the Thames.

When William Bathurst had left the house at the bidding of his mother, the old woman rang the bell and ordered the lunch-coupons to be taken away. She then crossed the great hall into the large gloomy drawing-room. At ordinary times, months went by without a visit from either herself or her son to this great chamber. The blinds were always kept down, and in spite of the blinding unclouded June sun, only a dim twilight filled the place.

She drew up the blinds. That was her first act towards changing the aspect of the house, an indication that all within had changed. Up to this day she had her mind made up her son would necessarily. This day she made up her mind William should take a wife. She raised the blinds as the first act of preparing the house for her son's marriage.

She had been the inspirer of her husband's speculations in the City, and he left all he died worth to her. This was not the house where her husband died. He bought it a short time before his death, but had never lived in it. The widow let it until her son began to be troubled with those alarming hysterical seizures; then, it being quiet, retired, surrounded by high walls and large grounds, out of the way, and well qualified to keep a secret, she went to live in it herself, taking her son with her.

When mother and son moved into Garwood House, the place was furnished for ordinary family use. Mrs. Bathurst had, then, decided William should never marry. But as years went on, the air of retirement deepened around the house, the isolation of its inmates became more strict, until, from year's end to year's end no strangers entered its gates.

The raising of the drawing-room window blinds to-day was to let in the dawn of a new era. William had lost all his money, and all her money as well, in those villainous South American speculations. But the very same day that news of the disaster reached London, this girl, Ellen Morton, strayed under their roof with a fortune large enough to save William. Nay, more, the finger of fate pointed indubitably to the match; for, out of the South America which had engrossed William's money, the money of this girl had been rendered into their hands, and the very day which brought ruin to the City from the south brought news from the south of the death of the girl's father, and the departure of the girl's friends from England, thus leaving this Ellen Morton with her fortune completely in their power.

The old woman knew all her son's affairs save those connected with the speculations

she had disconcerted. "Once you go south of the equator I abandon you," she had said to him long ago when he first broke loose from her counsel. "You're not to mention to me any of your affairs in that region of thieves and revolutions. All I will ever hear of South America is that Christopher Morton's money comes safely out of it, and does not go back there to be lost."

She knew that by this time the amount of Christopher Morton's investments must be thirty or forty thousand pounds. This was not a large fortune, but it ought to be enough to give her son time to recover himself; and she was quite sure William would never again disregard her advice, and that, with the aid of this girl's fortune and her advice, her son would once more be able to hold up his head as a member of the Stock Exchange.

She knew that in the will lodged with Christopher Morton's lawyer the dead engineer had left all his money to his daughter, and appointed his son and Colonel Pickering guardians and trustees. The father now was dead; and the other guardian and trustee would be out of England before morning, and would not be back again until this girl was of age—until she was married.

Mrs. Bathurst rang the drawing-room bell, which had not sounded for no one knew how long.

"Let this room be thoroughly done out to-morrow," she said to the servant; "and for the future, when the sun is off this side of the house, let the blinds be pulled up."

While Mrs. Bathurst was taking a first step in arrangements for her son's future, that son was hastening back to London to stop disaster in the present. Having once made up his mind to see Christopher Morton's money for his extrication, there was no difficulty in the way, though there was possible danger of the direst kind.

Christopher Morton being dead, and Colonel Pickering as good as out of the country, it was necessary only to produce the signature of a dead man on a certain document, so as to enable William Bathurst to raise money that very evening. There was no need to tell any one in the City that Christopher Morton was dead. In fact, it would cause fatal delay if the news in the telegram from Brazil got abroad. The message had been forwarded from his office unopened, so he was safe from premature disclosure.

Bathurst had no moral scruple about creating the document he required. It was dangerous work his fabricating of signatures, even of a dead man; and dangerous this concealing of the dead man's death, and dealing with his property as though the signature were genuine and the supposed signature alive. Bathurst did not in his heart know what he must know he could not have excommunicated himself without crime. This was terrible.

"I am glad to hear you cannot go back, that you are now obliged to go on towards prosperity once more. Something has occurred since which made me for a moment fear you might be able to go back upon what we this morning resolved to do."

"And you think if I could I would? What is it that has happened?" The cold sweat broke out on his forehead. That morning he had been distracted, driven frantic, mad half mad by the things that had occurred in the City. Never in his life had he felt fear until now. He felt cold with fear, clammy with fear, sick with fear.

"An unexpected event has occurred here since I left."

"What is it?" He was not sure that his voice uttered the question.

"Colonel Pickering came back."

"How I found a telegram for him announcing Morton's death, when he got to town. We never thought of that. We never thought Morton would have said that Colonel Pickering also, must be telegraphed to if he died."

"No; we never thought of that. Telegrams from Brazil are so dear, I fancied one would be enough."

"Yes; we never could have been prepared for this. Does it make much difference?"

"Perhaps. I do not know; I cannot say yet. What has taken place here?" He groaned and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

"He came not thinking we had word of Morton's death. I did not tell him we had a telegram!"

"Thank Heaven for that!"

"He said he got that cable, and ran out to break the news to Miss Morton. He was a servant for her. She was in her room. The servant supposed she had gone into the grounds, as her hat had disappeared. Colonel Pickering said he would go out look for her." She pointed to the window. "He had only just left me when you knocked. Does it make much difference?"

"I thought this man was leaving London to-day?"

"He says if he can get away by a train near eleven to night he can catch the ship. I asked you, does it make much difference, and you have not answered me. I ask you again, Does it make much difference?"

"It may." Again he groaned and wiped his forehead.

"It may." He loosed his collar at the neck and stared. His face was ghastly, his jaw dropped.

For a minute silence was unbroken; each sat regarding the other. In that brief interval he knew she must know. In that brief interval he knew more than associating with her a lifetime had taught him. In that brief interval he knew she valued as across the wealth he had believed she worshipped for itself; and that for her heart, he and he alone, the ugly duckling, the Crocodile, was the only gold she saw or worshipped. In that brief interval he knew she had deviated all her life to him, because she had come to the conclusion no other woman would ever love him. In that brief interval he faltered her plan of concentrating all his mind on getting money in order that he might have a pursuit which would not stale with time—a pursuit that would grow in interest and become more ardent and absorbing with time—a pursuit which successfully followed would make him powerful and respected in spite of his grotesque figure and his odious face. In that brief interval the sun saw through the mystic robe of the sibyl deep in the bosom of the woman, the heart of the woman blazing with the intolerable glory of self-unself love.

Blinded and awed, like Moses by the fiery bush, he was mute.

"It is too much," she said, "you will try to remember I am mother, and all I did for love, and it is hard for a mother to help loving too much."

He held out his hand to her, but could not speak.

She caught his hand, and sinking upon her knees, raised it to her lips in a transport of gratitude, crying to herself: "He will forgive me! He forgives me even now!"

At that moment Bathurst saw a man running towards the house with something in his hand. He raised his mother hastily and flung open the door into the grounds.

The man shouted: "I cannot find Miss Morton. She is not in the grounds. I found this, her hat, on the bank. The hat is torn, and there are signs that some one has fallen into the river."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

was at that moment a felon! Monstrous! His mother knew he was a felon! His mother approve—may suggest that he should commit a crime!—commit two crimes! Intolerably monstrous! Masculine as her mind was, still first of all she was his mother, and no man ever yet could believe that his own mother would urge him to crime! Ugh! he would think no more of this ghastly side of the affair. He would dwell altogether on the fact that he had been threatened with destruction and had saved himself.

He reached the door of Garwood in profound cogitation. He had resolved to take his attention away from unpleasant aspects of the affair, and yet no sooner did he for a moment forget this resolution, than, like a spring at the rescue, his mind flew back to the question: Did his mother know what following her advice involved, a crime on his part?

"Where is Mrs. Bathurst?" he asked of the servant who opened the door.

"In the drawing-room, sir."

"In the drawing-room?" cried he awaking out of his reverie. "Did you say in the drawing-room?" he asked in astonishment.

"Yes, sir; the mistress ordered dinner to be put back, and said that when you came to be good enough to go to the drawing-room."

"I hastened across the hall, and entered the room which he had not seen for—months—years. His mother was sitting in the armchair of an old-fashioned sofa at one of the windows. She motioned him to shut the door and come near her.

"You are surprised to find me here. I have drawn up the blinds in honour of Miss Morton—in honour of your future wife. Sit down here." She pointed to the other end of the sofa. "How did you get on in the City? Did you arrange everything satisfactorily?"

"Yes, sir; the mistress ordered dinner to be put back, and said that when you came to be good enough to go to the drawing-room."

"I am glad of that. I am greatly pleased you acted so promptly. You have taken all means to ensure safety?"

"Oh yes, all the means."

"And there is no going back upon what you have done? Even suppose you thought of changing your mind now, you could not go back."

"No; I have drawn Morton's money, and the proceeds have been paid way against my undischarged liabilities of to-day." What could she mean by asking could he go back? It seemed clear from this that his most horrible suspicion was true. It was now plain she must know he could not have excommunicated himself without crime. This was terrible.

"I am glad to hear you cannot go back, that you are now obliged to go on towards prosperity once more. Something has occurred since which made me for a moment fear you might be able to go back upon what we this morning resolved to do."

"And you think if I could I would? What is it that has happened?" The cold sweat broke out on his forehead. That morning he had been distracted, driven frantic, mad half mad by the things that had occurred in the City. Never in his life had he felt fear until now. He felt cold with fear, clammy with fear, sick with fear.

"An unexpected event has occurred here since I left."

"What is it?" He was not sure that his voice uttered the question.

"Colonel Pickering came back."

"How I found a telegram for him announcing Morton's death, when he got to town. We never thought of that. We never thought Morton would have said that Colonel Pickering also, must be telegraphed to if he died."

"No; we never thought of that. Telegrams from Brazil are so dear, I fancied one would be enough."

"Yes; we never could have been prepared for this. Does it make much difference?"

"Perhaps. I do not know; I cannot say yet. What has taken place here?" He groaned and wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

"He came not thinking we had word of Morton's death. I did not tell him we had a telegram!"

"Thank Heaven for that!"

"He said he got that cable, and ran out to break the news to Miss Morton. He was a servant for her. She was in her room. The servant supposed she had gone into the grounds, as her hat had disappeared. Colonel Pickering said he would go out look for her." She pointed to the window. "He had only just left me when you knocked. Does it make much difference?"

"I thought this man was leaving London to-day?"

"He says if he can get away by a train near eleven to night he can catch the ship. I asked you, does it make much difference, and you have not answered me. I ask you again, Does it make much difference?"

"It may." Again he groaned and wiped his forehead.

"It may." He loosed his collar at the neck and stared. His face was ghastly, his jaw dropped.

For a minute silence was unbroken; each sat regarding the other. In that brief interval he knew she must know. In that brief interval he knew more than associating with her a lifetime had taught him. In that brief interval he knew she valued as across the wealth he had believed she worshipped for itself; and that for her heart, he and he alone, the ugly duckling, the Crocodile, was the only gold she saw or worshipped. In that brief interval he knew she had deviated all her life to him, because she had come to the conclusion no other woman would ever love him. In that brief interval he faltered her plan of concentrating all his mind on getting money in order that he might have a pursuit which would not stale with time—a pursuit that would grow in interest and become more ardent and absorbing with time—a pursuit which successfully followed would make him powerful and respected in spite of his grotesque figure and his odious face. In that brief interval the sun saw through the mystic robe of the sibyl deep in the bosom of the woman, the heart of the woman blazing with the intolerable glory of self-unself love.

Blinded and awed, like Moses by the fiery bush, he was mute.

"It is too much," she said, "you will try to remember I am mother, and all I did for love, and it is hard for a mother to help loving too much."

He held out his hand to her, but could not speak.

She caught his hand, and sinking upon her knees, raised it to her lips in a transport of gratitude, crying to herself: "He will forgive me! He forgives me even now!"

At that moment Bathurst saw a man running towards the house with something in his hand. He raised his mother hastily and flung open the door into the grounds.

The man shouted: "I cannot find Miss Morton. She is not in the grounds. I found this, her hat, on the bank. The hat is torn, and there are signs that some one has fallen into the river."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE TEACHING OF ISAIAH.

BY GEORGE HODGES.

It makes a great deal of difference how one reads the Bible. Some parts of the Bible are so familiar that we know the words by heart. The consequence is that they make little impression upon us. Other parts of the Bible are so difficult that we cannot understand them. The Bible, accordingly, is to many people, one of the dullest books in the world. Leave a man in a room alone with two books, one of them a Bible and the other any stupid book you please, and see if he will not take the other book. The Bible is really the most interesting, the most uplifting the most wonderful book that was ever written. But it has to be read in the right way.

I talked once with a Kentucky farmer who lived five miles from the Mammoth Cave. He was aware that there was such a cave in the neighborhood, and that people came from long distances to see it, and that wonderful things were said about it. But he never explored it. He informed me, however, that he had ventured a considerable distance into a number of other caves! Somehow, we too know a great deal about a number of lesser books, while we lack interest in the supreme book.

Let me make some suggestions about reading the Bible. If you know French or German, let me advise you for a time to read the Bible in those unfamiliar words. You will be surprised at how new things that will be discovered in it. If you

A. Wyness' General Store

Masonic Block, FORDWICH.

I have just opened out in my new premises with a large and varied stock of general merchandise, including Choice Dress Goods, Flannels, Woolen Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Sealettes, Handkerchiefs, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers and Overshoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery, Glassware, etc., etc.

A Large Stock of Seasonable Goods.

Can't Enumerate Them All.

My prices in all lines are as Low as any House; Lower than most of them. You are cordially invited to call and see me in my new quarters, and it will pay you to see my goods and prices before making your purchases. All kinds of Produce taken.

Remember the place:

Masonic Block, next door to Post Office, Fordwich.

A. WYNES.

Glenarrow.

Maister Editor.—It's noo some time since I had a word wi' ye. I hae been despit upst wi' la grip, or it may haue been the result o' the late elections. But the actions o' thae Quebec bodies haue acted on me like a charm. I'm my auld sel' again an takin' my twa eggs till my cup o' tee every mornin' as usual—thanks till the N. P. for the eggs. I was a'maist like tae lauch when ain o' our worthies in Turnberry told us in '78 that the N. P. would mak' oor hens lay better, but I noo see that I might haue better saved my grin, for I can noo get hen feed see muchie cheaper. I got a bag o'barley the ither day for seventy cents, an' as tatics are no worth much vithes, we can afford to feed the hens weel, so of course they lay weel. I sellit some harness tae the mon I bocht the harness frae for twenty-five cents, but I'm feared the harness makers woudln' follow chucky's example if stuff in their line sell at sic' prices. However, a' that I haue tae dispose o' in that line winna' hurt the market.

Noe, sir, I maun refer again tae the electors o' Quebec, but I haue just laid ay han' on a piece o' rhyme that express my sentiments fo' brawley.

HERE IT IS!

*Was done, electors o' Quebec
You've ta'en corruption by the neck
An' set him down with company sum'
Wi' power to speak but nae craw.
For o'er doon ye ha'e team,
An' ugly bil, a dirty team,
An' may your efforts be rewarded,
The interest o' the poor regarded.
By those you ha'e taught to put in lower,
An' ha'e left them blind, an' lower
If they prove to their country true,
Has love o' riot, an' dare, an' do!*

*But wo's my country as a whole,
Sic' double dealers ha'e thoole,
Fair play an' justice fairly smibed,
Our country's fame foully bedaubed;
Bright honest men misappied,
Wise and bright guides misguide
For sake o' keepin' at the helm
A country's moral overwhelm.
No sacrifice seems over-great,
They may see diff'rent when 't's too late!*

Howick Council.

Gorrie, March 16th, 1892.

The council met to-day in the Township Hall, pursuant to adjournment. Members all present, except the Reeve.

Moved by Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Ferguson, that Mr. Johnston take the chair.—Carried.

Mr. Johnston took the chair.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Auditors' report read, moved by Mr. Jacques, seconded by Mr. Ferguson, that it be adopted and 200 copies printed in pamphlet form.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jacques, seconded by Mr. Ferguson, that Dr. Spence be paid \$25 for services as Medical Health Officer.—Carried.

The Reeve arrived at 8 o'clock p.m. and took the chair.

Moved by Mr. Ferguson, seconded by Mr. Johnston, that the Patrons of Industry have the use of the Township Hall for \$1.00 to hold their meeting in on the afternoon of the 19th inst.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Jacques, that Mr. R. Ross, collector, receive a debenture to the amount of \$18.77, being taxes remitted as follows: Wm. Oliphant, \$2.99; Robert Russell, \$1.32; Mrs. Ramsay, \$1.20; Thomas Pomeroy, \$1.20, and D. McDonald \$5.00 being tax on personal property and moved out of the county and dog tax against Joseph Kirby and J. H. Magill \$1.00 each they having removed out of the county.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Johnston, seconded by Mr. Jacques, that R. Hastie be paid \$8, for damages in full to fence by removal of gravel.—Carried.

Moved by Mr. Graham, seconded by Mr. Jacques, that the Reeve procure Legal advice as regards Wilson Bros. claim that their mill race was obstructed by filling at Fordwich bridge.—Carried.

DARBY BROS., * Fordwich * Hardware * Store.

HAVING bought out Dr. Spence's hardware business, and made large additions to the Stock, we are now prepared to furnish GENERAL HARDWARE.

Builders' Supplies,
Paints,
Oils,
Glass, etc.

Box, Parlor and Cook Stoves in any style.

A lot of Leather Mitts for sale cheap.

We have bought a Complete New Set of Tinsmith's Tools, and are prepared to furnish all kinds of Tinware, and do all kind of Repairing on short notice.

Eave troughing done to Order.

DARBY BROS.

ACCOUNTS PASSED.

F. Donaghy, auditor.....	\$8 00
H. Shaver, wood for W. Shaw.....	2 48
A. Wyness, clothing for W. Shaw.....	2 00
H. Willits, repairing road and bridge in 1890, con. B. lot, 16.....	8 00
Jno. Young, gravel.....	2 40

PATHMASTERS APPOINTED.

Con. 1.—J. Menzie, lot 6 to lot 10; C. Baylor, 18 to 16 and sideline 15-16, cons. 1 and 2; J. Smith, 16 to 20, except lot 19; C. Shaver, 20 to 21 and to have work of lots 19-22; H. Lohr, 21 to 25; John Kroft, for sideline 25 & 26 cons. 1 and 2; Thos. Hargrave, 26 to 30; S. Wenzell, lot 30 inclusive to Minto and 30th sideline to blindline on 2nd concession.
Cons. 2 & 3.—Wm. Plant, 1 to 5; Jas. McCormick, for sideline 5 & 6, cons. 2 & 3; A. Edgar, 6 to 10; A. Martin, for sideline 10 & 11 cons. 3 and 4; H. Hutcheson, for s.l. 10 & 11, cons. 1 and 2, and lot 12 con. 1; A. McDermid, 11 to 15; J. Tilker, for s.l. 15 & 16, cons. 3 and 4; C. Roadhouse, 19 to 22 inclusive on con. 2; J. Dunlop, 16 to 20, except lot 19; A. Holt, for s.l. 20 & 21, cons. 3 and 4, and lots 19 & 22 on con. 3 and 19 & 22 on con. 4; J. Patterson, 21 to 25; J. McLaughlin, 26 to 30; Wm. Lorch, 31 to Minto and s.l. 30 and 31 cons. 3 and 4 and to have Wm. Pike, John Spence and his own work; B. Wallace, s.l. 25 and 26 cons. 3 and 4.
Cons. 4 and 5.—J. Jardine, 1 to 5; H. Toner, s.l. 5 & 6, cons. 4, 5 & 6, and work of lot 7 on cons. 4 and 5, and 2 days of Aylesworth's work; D. Bradnock, 6 to 10; T. Walker, for s.l. 10 and 11, cons. 5 and 6; J. Roe, 11 to 15; J. R. McLaughlin for s.l. 15 and 16, cons. 5 and 6; C. Walker, 16 to 20; J. McDermid, for s.l. 20 and 21, cons. 5 and 6, and all Wilson Bros. work; B. Gibson, 21 to 25 except w 22, con. 4; W. Wallace, 26 to 30; A. Littlejohn, for s.l. 25 and 26, cons. 5 and 6; S. Hyndman, from 31 to Minto and s.l. 30 & 31, cons. 5 and 6; J. Griffin, for s.l. 30 and 31, cons. A and B.
Cons. 6 and 7.—J. Young, 1 to 5; S. Greer, for Gorrie south of bridge to cons. 6 and 7; J. A. Strong, for Gorrie north of bridge to blindline cons. 9 and 10; H. Gildner, 6 to 10; N. Hellman, for s.l. 10 and 11, cons. 7 and 8; D. Fisher, 11 to 15; C. Rogers, 16 to 20 and Fordwich to river on con. 7; T. Goggin, for s.l. 20 and 21, cons. 7 and 8, and to put 10 days on con. 9 opposite lot 21; J. Hainstock, 21 to 25; J. Downey, for s.l. 25 and 26, cons. 7 and 8; W. Armstrong, 26 to 30; W. J. Winters, 31 to Minto and s.l. 30 and 31, cons. 7 and 8, and work of lot 29, con. 7. [The balance of Pathmasters list will be published next week.]

Seeds.
Seeds.

Seeds.
Seeds.

SEEDS !

SEEDS !

REMOVED.

J. H. Taman,
Practical Tailor

HAS Removed to the new building which has been fitted up for him just opposite the Albion Hotel, Gorrie, where he is prepared to meet his friends as usual, and to attend to all orders given him. He is a PRACTICAL WORKMAN and has held positions of trust in some of the best shops in the Dominion; has had a thorough training and experience in the Cutting Department, and will

GUARANTEE ALL WORK.

Cutting and Repairing done to Order.

A Call Solicited.

B. S. COOK,

Real Estate & Loan
AGENT.

FORDWICH, ONT.

Money to Loan on Farm Security at the Lowest rate of Interest.

GOOD NOTES DISCOUNTED.

Special Attention given to CONVEYANCING.

B. S. COOK,

North of the Post Office,
FORDWICH.

Fordwich

Roller * Mills.

WILSON BROS., Props.

First-class Manitoba Wheat Flour manufactured and always kept in Stock and sold in any quantities.

FLOUR.....per cwt. \$2 25 to \$2 50

BRAN.....per ton. 14 00

SHORTS.....per ton. 16 00

Special attention given to GRISTING, which is done on the shortest possible notice.

Highest Price Paid for Grain.

The mill is fitted throughout with the very best roller process machinery and appliances and we are confident of being able to give perfect satisfaction.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

WILSON BROS.

SOLID FACTS.

It is a solid fact that cannot be gainsaid that our facilities for buying goods are second to none in the County.

It is a solid fact that we do not deal in low priced, inferior or shoddy goods in order to sell cheap, but we always aim at giving our customers first class goods that we are not afraid or ashamed to stand behind after they are sold and sell them as low as possible consistent with living prices.

Our motto is 100 cents worth of goods for the \$ every time, we propose to both buy and sell this way.

Our stock for the Spring is now fully assorted and we shall be pleased to compare goods and prices with anything in the trade.

Due notice will be given of our Spring Millinery Opening. Watch for it.

W.S.BEAN

Montreal House,

GORRIE, ONT.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS GATHERINGS.
CULLED FROM OUR EXCHANGES AND BOILED FOR GAZETTE READERS.

HURON.

On Monday Mr. J. H. Worsell, of Clinton, was painting his kitchen, when the step-ladder on which he was standing broke, and he fell with his right hand plumb on the top of a hot stove, whereby he was severely burned.

The C. O. F. have paid \$1,000 to the widow of the late Mr. Thos. Orr, of Wingham.

On information laid by Inspector Paisley, the proprietor of the Commercial hotel, Clinton, was fined \$24 and costs, for selling liquor on election day, and the proprietor of the Grand Union was fined \$40 and costs for selling on Sunday—the second offence.

During the past week the following have left Wingham, per G. T. R. for the North-West, Manitoba, Dakota, &c: Jas. Lougheed and wife, of East Wawanosh, and a party of seven and effects; John T. Tisdale, of East Wawanosh, with party of four, and effects; M. J. Totten, of Wroxeter, and family of three, and effects; Angus McKay, of Bruce county, with party of three, and effects; Arthur Saville.

A successful meeting of the Maitland Presbyterian Foreign Mission Society was held in Brussels last week. Among the excellent papers read was one from Mrs. Douglas, of Wroxeter.

Conductor Snyder lectured in Goderich last week.

Harry Moyer, Wingham's popular lawyer, started last week on a trip almost round the world.

On Saturday, 27th ult., a little child of Mr. Robt. Weir's, of the 9th concession of Turnberry, fell into a tub of hot water and was badly scalded about the head and shoulders. Medical aid was procured and the youngster is doing well, but will carry the scars through life.

People are interested in knowing what education costs them, and the following particulars, taken from the report of the Minister of Education, will be of interest as relating to the public schools in the four towns of Huron; the first figures being the total expenditure, and the second figures the cost per pupil: Clinton, \$3,787.75, \$6.25; Goderich, \$5,808.47, \$7.18; Seaforth, \$4,544.40, \$6.95; Wingham, \$8,197.20, \$5.45. The total amount raised for public school purposes in Huron, in 1891, was \$112,971.41, this being exceeded by only four counties in the Province, and the cost per pupil in Huron was \$6.89, it costing more than this in 31 other counties of the Province.

In the report just issued by the Minister of Education for 1891 the following information is given concerning the Mechanics' Institutes of the county. The figures in the first column indicate the total number of books in the Institute; the second column gives the number of books issued out during the year, while the third column gives the number of members.

No. of Books.	No. Member.	Issued.
Blyth.....	870	882
Brussels.....	1,589	864
Clinton.....	2,297	8,202
Exeter.....	2,221	3,170
Goderich.....	2,699	2,877
Hensall.....	251	1,174
Seaforth.....	3,936	14,381
Wingham.....	1,217	2,791
Wroxeter.....	2,085	789

PERTH.

John Cooper, sr., 9th con., Blanshard, delivered at St. Marys the other day a load of clover seed for which he received \$478.13. This is the largest load of clover seed ever delivered in St. Marys by any one man. John Hooper, jr., also received \$200 for a load at Kirkton.

The conductors, brakemen and baggage men of the Grand Trunk railway have approached the management of the road in reference to an increase in pay. Passenger conductor now receive \$2.50 a day, and they ask for \$3. Conductors on accommodation trains and branches are paid \$2.80. They desire an advance of 20 cents. Brakemen are paid from \$1.10 to \$1.55 a day, and ask for \$1.75 and train baggage men are anxious to have their pay increased from \$1.55 to \$1.90. The company, it is understood, has expressed a willingness to accede to the requests, in a measure at least.

The date of the Wellesley Spring Show has been changed from April 12 to 14.

West Zorra has a school section with 80 bachelors, all free holders, of whom is the reeve of the township and warden of the county.

J. C. Morrow, blacksmith, of Listowel, died on March 5, after a long illness. He leaves a wife and two children, besides his aged parents, who feel their bereavement deeply.

Alex. Curtis, living near Milverton, owns a cow which this spring is nine years old and has given birth to ten calves. She was a farrow cow the year following her first calf. She had three pair of twins.—Walkerton Tele-

scope.

won by Geo. McDonald, of Molesworth, who made in the Bluevale factory last summer and received a diploma of the highest honor from the International Exhibition held in Jamaica. It was quite a surprise to George, as he knew nothing about it till he received his diploma.

WELLINGTON.

Mr. David McLeod, of Kenilworth, has sold his 200 acre farm to his neighbor, Mr. James Hellyer, for \$4,100. Mr. McLeod intends moving to the vicinity of Galt.

Mr. Morely, the hero of the Luther bear killing adventure, realized \$40 from the sale of the three hides, which were purchased by two parties from Arthur village.

There is likely to be some developments in the Mt. Forest wood market which may cause those who are holding that commodity, in expectation of big prices next fall, some disappointment. One party who has had wood to sell every year until the present, has been heard to express his intention of bringing in wood by train from the Wiarton branch, which, he says, will enable him to sell profitably at a lower figure than is ruling here even now. In addition to this scheme, there is every prospect of there being less demand for wood in future in this town, owing to both the High and Public Schools using coal, as well as many private citizens discarding their wood stoves and furnaces for coal.

On Tuesday the Palmerston road was drifted chuck full, and is said to be in the worst state for years. Two men with a horse and cutter spent the whole afternoon in getting up and had to take to the fields nearly all the way.

A very sad accident happened on the 10th con. of Arthur last Thursday whereby the 18-month old child of Mr. Matt. Craig lost its life. Mrs. Craig, while busy with her household duties stood a pot of hot water on the floor for a second or so, and on turning round the child unnoticed by her fell backwards into the scalding water. The body from the neck to the hips was so badly burned that after terrible suffering the child died within 48 hours. Dr. Dow, of Rothsay, was called in but could do nothing to relieve the little sufferer. The sorrow stricken parents have the deep sympathy of the whole community in their sad loss.

BRUCE.

Walkerton has a Young Men's Liberal Conservative Club with a membership of nearly 200.

Last Monday Mr. Henry Brocklebank, of Brant, met with a very painful accident while falling timber for a barn. It seems that his axe struck a small sapling and glancing off fell with full force on his instep severing bones and tendons.

We congratulate Bro. McDonald, of the Chesley Enterprise, on the occasion of his marriage to Miss Evelyn J. Moss. The happy event took place on the morning of the 10th inst.

The late snow storm gave an impetus to business for some days. The prospects are that sleighing is about over for this season.

—Mr. H. A. Macintosh who has for many years conducted the telegraph office in Kincardine, has given up the position and moved to Portland, Oregon.

Mr. David Morgan, of Brant, noticed a squirrel up one of his apple trees and gave chase in the expectation of capturing it. Armed with a pole he succeeded in knocking it off the tree, but the squirrel was lively and ran upon Mr. Morgan's shoulder, thus carrying the war into Africa. His dog got excited and, in endeavoring to catch it, made the mistake of inserting its teeth in his master's nose, which caused a copious flow of blood. Mr. Morgan says that the next time he goes squirrel hunting, his dog will not be a participant in the lively sport.

The License Commissioners of South Bruce met at Mildmay on Thursday last, Mr. And. Waechter, of Brant, is now on the Board in the room of Mr. J. B. Stephens, resigned.

Mr. John Donaldson, of the 12th of Bruce, is the owner of a "Young Endrick" filly which is pronounced by competent judges to be the best 2 year old filly in the country. This animal is a fine sorrel of good style and action weighing 1,400 lbs and is a beauty in every respect.

At the Division Court held here last week, a case of considerable importance to farmers and cattle men, came up for trial. The case was substantially as follows: In June last Mr. John Rowland bought 40 head of cattle from Richard Donnelly, of Pinkerton, about half of which were allowed to remain with Donnelly for some months before removal. On the day on which he was notified that the cattle were to be taken away, Donnelly got up early and gave them a liberal supply of salt. Salt produces thirst and thirst is best satisfied by water. Donnelly's cattle naturally drank their fill of water and Rowland maintained that as a consequence they registered an abnormally heavy weight. The case went to a jury and a verdict for the full amount of the claim, \$600 was awarded to Rowland. The defendant was assessed with the costs.—Walkerton Tele-

scope.

High honors in cheese making were

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

Half the people of our County don't know the position of one Township from another. They can now overcome this difficulty by consulting the

COOPER * MAP *

OF THE
COUNTY OF HURON,

Which has been long needed and looked for. The size is four feet by five feet mounted on linen and wood rollers. Six coloring are used, which makes it very distinct and effective.

THE SCHOOL SECTION NEEDS ONE,
THE FARMER NEEDS ONE,

THE BUSINESS MAN NEEDS ONE

PRICE, \$3.50.

Published by

W. Cooper & Co., Clinton, Ont.,

Booksellers and Stationers

School Globes and all kinds of Maps and School Supplies. Write for prices and our traveler will call on you.

Glasgow House.

In this age, money saving is the great ambition, and most people think it necessary to have a large income, to save enough to keep them in their old age. But how many, or rather how few, are fortunate enough to be thus situated.

Better than Salary is

Economy.

The Economical husband and the thrifty House-wife can steadily amass wealth without being stingy, but careful. Careful what you buy, where you buy, and what you pay for it.

Our advice in regard to this matter would be: Buy only what you need; Buy it at the Glasgow House and you won't pay too much for it. We don't claim to be giving goods away, but we do claim to have as good value in all, and a great deal better value in some lines, than our competitors. For example

See our 50c. Cashmeres.

The usual verdict is "It's the best goods for the money we have yet seen." You will say the same thing when you see the goods. We have other lines of Dress Goods which show good value, also which would interest you.

We also make a specialty of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS,

SUITINGS,

AND OVERCOATINGS.

If you are contemplating purchasing a suit of Clothes, Spring Overcoat, or anything in then lie of Gents Furnishings, don't make the mistake of purchasing elsewhere before seeing what you can do with us. We keep all qualities from the coarse full cloth to the finest broad cloth, with prices ranging accordingly. ALL WOOL tweed suits made to order, from \$10 and up. When you see the Goods the price will suit you.

To those who have not yet favored us with their patronage we would say, "It's never too late to mend," But the sooner the better.

We will not here enumerate prices. You would only have our word for it. Come and see the goods and price and judge for yourselves. If not satisfactory, don't buy. Remember the place

Next door to Drug Store.

McLaughlin & Co.

P. S.—Highest price for all kinds of Marketable Produce.

James Sutherland's TIN STORE

(North * end * of * the * Leech * Block.)

GORRIE, * ORT.

A FINE LINE OF
PARLOR, BOX, and COOK Stoves,

JUST RECEIVED.

Special Value in Cook Stoves.

Special Value in Heaters.

Special Value in Drums.

Special Value in Cutlery.

STOVE FURNITURE

IN

Every Variety.

Eave Troughing a Specialty

A Choice Selection of Lamps & Lamp Goods

Highest Cash Price Paid for HIDES and SHEEP SKINS.

TINWARE

of every description, on HAND and made to ORDER

Repairing of all kinds promptly done.

TRY

Fred Donaghy's General Store

(Opposite Brown's Hotel,
Regent House, - Fordwich.

For anything in the line of
Clothing, Dress Goods, Flannels, Linens,
COTTONS, ETC., ETC.

The finest article in the line of

* BOOTS * AND * SHOES, *
RUBBERS, OVERSHOES, ETC.

Groceries, This Department is well stocked with full shelves in every line.

CALL AND SEE ME.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Product taken in Exchange.

AGRICULTURAL.

Preparing for Spring.

CARE OF LIVE STOCK.

Caring for live stock is the first duty of most farmers at this season, it being important to keep domestic animals in such good heart that they will enter spring in a thrifty condition. There should be no neglect in either stable, stall, or yard; and those who have failed to keep their animals clean, warm, and well fed will need to take special pains to carry them through the winter. Liberal feeding, warmth, and good care are essential factors in wintering stock. Provide ample protection from inclement weather and good conveniences for feeding and watering.

Horses need daily exercise, and blankets when left standing in the cold. Steady work in winter will not injure a mature horse, provided he be well fed, groomed, and kept from undue exposure. When confined in close, warm stables, horses become tender and subject to colds, etc.; hence the necessity of ventilation.

Cows due to come in early should have good shelter and a diet of dry hay, with a little bran, but no heating food (like corn or meal) for a few weeks before calving. As the calves are dropped select the best heifers for raising. All ill-tempered animals should be rubbed over with a mixture of equal parts of sweet oil and kerosene.

Sheep need an abundant supply of whole food plenty of pure air, a dry yard, and comfortable sleeping quarters. Provide warm stables for ewes near lambing time and give them roots rather than grain. Remember that early lambs (as well as calves) are profitable, and see that none are lost or stunted for lack of timely care.

Swine profits depend largely upon breeding and feeding—so see that both these factors are right. Care well for breeding sows and give them roots for exercise. See that store pigs are well housed and fed; light and frequent meals best secure thrifty growth.

Poultry pays best when given the best attention. Look well after the fowls now; for eggs and broilers will soon bring good prices. If you wish an abundant supply of eggs, keep the hens in warm, dry rooms, give them p'nty of both green and dry food, lime, gravel, and pure water.

SEEDS AND FERTILIZERS.

Good seeds are essential requisites to successful farming and gardening, as our fertilizers in most localities, and both ought to be obtained or arranged for this month. The aim should be to procure the very best of seeds—pure in quality, genuine as to variety, and adapted to soil and climate. When seed is procured from a distance it is advisable to select carefully from the lists of reputable dealers.

If a change in variety is desired, make it cautiously, giving preference to well tested and approved kinds over highly landed wild uncertain novelties.

A good fertilizer is often needed to make even the best of seeds produce well, and those wanting other than stable or barnyard manure should now arrange for a supply; or, what will be cheaper, purchase the materials and mix them according to some reliable formula, thus being sure of genuine fertilizer, and avoiding any deception on the part of manufacturers or dealers. It is needless to add that February is usually a favorable season for hauling muck, plaster, etc., or to urge that the master should receive the attention of all soil cultivators who require such factors of fertility.

FARM HANDS.

The hiring of farm help for the season is now in order and merits thoughtful attention. The aim should be to secure not only industrious and skillful men, but such as are of good habits, and known to be trustworthy. This rare combination of qualities may be difficult to find, but should be sought. Whether he needs one or several men, the farmer who has a family cannot be too particular as to the moral character of whoever he employs. The better way is to ascertain fully as to the habits and antecedents of each man before engaging him, and hence it is well to commence looking for help early in the season. Some farmers never hire an assistant without an investigation, except in an emergency—such as being short handed in harvest—and hence usually retain help that is competent and satisfactory. Such a course is wise, and worthy of imitation by all desiring the services of men, who are alike efficient and trustworthy.

TEAMS AND TOOLS.

Good teams and the most approved implements are essential factors in farming, and both should be provided before the busy season comes. No farmer worthy of the name will begin his spring work with weak, creaky teams or old style, shackly machinery. Therefore let working animals be put in good condition for the heavy labor they will soon be required to perform, and all farm machinery be prepared for use when wanted. Now, also, is the time to purchase or engage such new tools and implements as may be needed. Farmers who give these matters timely attention will be likely to make progress in the right direction.

SHORT-STOP SUGGESTIONS.

Closely up the winter's work at the end of February or early in March, "Gather in" your share of the ice crop. Plan and prepare for plowing and planting. Engage sober and trusty farm-help. Dot down data of daily doings. Investigate new modes of culture. Raise no scrub animals this year. Look well after the lambs and calves. Use plenty of litter in stables and sheds. The mother-hen is the best incubator, unless you know how to run the other kind. "Get the best" seeds, plants, and trees. Have you obtained catalogues and selected what you need? Let amateurs try high-priced and highly praised novelties. Use no inferior seeds or fertilizers. In purchasing deal with principals rather than agents. Resolve to be a reading, thinking, progressive farmer. Get and study good rural text-books. Miss no meeting where agricultural topics are discussed. Much rural gospel may be heard at sessions of farmers' clubs and institutes. Don't be a chronic croaker, but work on cheerfully and hopefully. Pluck wins while luck is unreliable.

EARLY LAMBS.

Prior to this time the ewes should have been provided with dry airy sheds, with abundance of exercise, and with a variety of plain coarse foods, interspersed with a minimum of grain. Having had such treatment as this they are now in a strong, lusty condition and on the eve of a successful lambing season. As this time approaches there should be provided in a separate building or in one end of the sheep shed a warm, comfortable room divided into several little pens four feet square or larger, in each one of which there should be room for one ewe and her lamb or lambs.

In this apartment the early lambing ewes should be placed a few days before they may have quiet surroundings and a warm reception room for the little newcomers. Such quarters as these can be very cheaply

and easily made in any common barn or cattle shed by simply furring out on the inside of the studding with any kind of old boards and filling the spaces thus made with chaff or sawdust. A few poles may be stretched across overhead with some straw or corn stalks thrown upon them to aid in keeping the apartment warm. Care should be taken to see that on the southern or eastern side of the shed two or three good sized windows be placed in order to let in plenty of warm sunlight.

This suggestion is for the benefit of those who may not be able or do not care to go to the expense of furnishing an expensive building with artificial heat for the lambing rooms. In fact the above described is about the only sort that is in use at present at Woodside, and it is found sufficiently warm and comfortable for any lambs that are dropped naturally strong.

At times it may be found necessary to take some weakly lamb into the kitchen and warm it by the stove and stimulate it with a little toddy before placing it again in the projective spring.

It has often been said that the glove-makers of Paris make use in their trade of the skins of rats that are caught in the sewers, but this has been denied. Certainly the material would not be strong enough successfully to counterfeit the kid, unless it were for thumb part only, which is generally of a thinner and different kind of leather from the rest.

Suggestion has been made that a trade might be opened with the Chinese for the skins of the rats which they eat.

A thrifty Welshman at one time exhibited himself publicly in England attired in a costume composed from top to toe of rat skins, which he had spent three years and a half in collecting. The dress was made entirely by himself. It consisted of hat, neckerchief, coat, waistcoat, trousers, tippet, gaiters, and shoes. The number of rats required to complete the suit was 570. Most curious of the garments was the tippet, composed entirely of rat tails.

At one time a batch of several thousand rat skins was imported from France into England for manufacturing purposes, but when they were found too small and too fine in texture to be useful.

Dr. Buckland says that many of the elephants' tusks brought to London for the use of workers in ivory are observed to have their surfaces grooved into small furrows of unequal depth, as though cut out by a very sharp-edged instrument. This is done by rats, which are fond of the gelatinous or animal glue in the substance. The ivory cutter selects for his purposes by preference those tusks which have been gnawed in this way, because they are the ones which contain the most gelatin and are therefore the best in material.

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Rats have never found favor as a delicacy for the table in Europe or in this country, but in many lands they are relished as an article of diet. The negro slaves in Jamaica used to regard them as a delicacy, their masters not providing them with any other meat. Their method of cooking the toothsome rodents was to impale each one on a long wooden skewer, after cleaning the animal and cutting off the tail, turning it briskly round over the fire until the hair was all burned off. Then it was scraped until it was free from fur, and finally the end of the skewer was stuck into the ground, inclined toward the fire until it was toasted dry and crisp, thus being made ready for the meal.

Rats may commonly be seen for sale in the markets of any Chinese town, split and pressed under a heavy weight, so as to look somewhat like dried fish. In this shape the pig-tailed Oriental buys them, soaks them in water, and then boils, roasts, or fries them.

When the French zouaves were first in Africa a new sort of rat made its appearance there. It was called the "trumpet rat," having a long proboscis. The sale of a specimen by one of the soldiers to an enthusiastic naturalist gave rise to an action at law. Said the plaintiff in court:

"This Zouave has cheated me out of 100 francs. He knows that I am much interested in natural sciences. I have collections of fossils, shells, of rare animals, and curious plants. One day he called upon me and said: 'Sir, I have a kind of animal which has never been mentioned by any naturalist. It is a trumpet rat, and has a trunk like an elephant's. It is alive and well; if you wish to see it you have only to come to my house.'

"I was very anxious to behold this strange animal. We arrived at his house, and he showed me in a cage an enormous rat, very lively and in good condition, which really had on its nose a slender excrescence more than an inch in length. The excrescence was covered with hair like the body of the animal, with vertebrae in it, and (a most extraordinary thing) larger at the summit than at the base—the contrary to what it ought to be in the usual course of things. To convince myself that it was not a joke and a mystification I stuck a pin into the trumpet. The animal cried out, and a drop of blood came from the prick. The experiment was conclusive. It was really a trumpet, forming part of the rat.

"I was amazed. I asked this man if he would sell his rat. He said yes, and I paid 50 francs for it. My friends and servants all admired it, and I was enchanted. My rat was a male, some one said to me that I ought to procure a female. I asked the zouave if he could procure me a female and said he had two. I saw them and bought one of them 50 francs. Some months after the female had young. I locked at them and they had no trumpet. I said to myself, 'they will sprout.' I waited one month, two months, six months. Every day I looked at the noses of the rats, but the trumpets never appeared.

"In a house where I go frequently I made the acquaintance of an officer who had served a long time in Africa. I told him about my trumpet rats, and he laughed as though his sides would split. When he was calm again he told me that the trumpet was not a freak of nature, but an invention due to the leisure moments of the zouaves. This is how they make them:

"You take two rats and fasten their paws to a board, the nose of one close to the tail of the other. Then with a penknife or a lancet you make an incision into the nose of the rat which is hindmost and graft the tail of the first into the nose; you tie firmly the muzzle to the tail and you leave the two rats in this position for forty-eight hours. At the end of that time the union has taken place and the rats are grown together; then you cut off the tail of the rat which is in the front to the required length and let them go, but still keep the other fastened to the board, with his head loose, and give him something to eat. At the end of a fortnight the wound is perfectly healed, and the eye of the curious investigator would not see a trace of the grafting.

THE WRONG CLASS.

"Do I have to stick this stamp on myself?" asked a dupe of the clerk at the Post Office.

"Oh, no," replied the clerk. "You couldn't go in the mail bags, and besides, that is a letter stamp, and you are not first-class male matter."

Mix blacking with soapsuds for ordinary iron.

QUEER FACTS ABOUT RATS.

Their Wonderful Tails—Their Fine Judgments as to Every—Rats with Trumpets.

A rat's tail is a wonderful thing. The great naturalist, Cuvier, says that there are more muscles in this curious appendage than are to be found in that part of the human anatomy which is most admired for its ingenious structure—namely, the hand. To the rat, in fact, its tail serves as a sort of hand, by means of which, the animal is enabled to crawl along narrow ledges, using it to balance or gain a hold. It is prehensile, like the tails of some monkeys. By means of it the little beast can jump up heights otherwise inaccessible, employing it as a projectile spring.

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The French have a system of fattening fowls that produces poultry superior in quality to that found, as a rule, in any other country. There is a practice of mixing with the ration certain spices and herbs that give a most delicious flavor to the flesh. That highly flavored foods impart some of their agreeable qualities to flesh is shown in the case of such of our game birds as feed upon wild celery.

Many a wonderful cow passes her whole life without her owner knowing what a prize he has, simply because he has never tested her capacity. Two cows with the same amount of feed may give the same amount of dairy product, when if you increase the feed, one will respond by an increased product, while the other will not. The one has reached her limit, while the other has not, and the careless feeder will continually be throwing away his feed on a cow of small natural capacity. It is not necessary or perhaps profitable to feed continually to the highest limit of the cow, but each cow in the herd should be known by actual test.

An old very observant farmer once told me to plant very few potatoes when the cost was \$1 a bushel in the spring; that they would be very cheap in the fall. I have found this to be practically true. When potatoes are very high-priced in the spring many get very enthusiastic about potatoes; an unusually large area is prepared, and prepared unusually well, and the plants are given extra good cultivation; the result is that there is a very large crop, potatoes are very cheap, and the next spring no one wants to raise potatoes at such prices.

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A Man's Reply.
I stand accused of your pure woman's soul,
Condemn'd in the cause that you plead;
My only defence is the simple request
That you'll judge me by motives, not deed.
For remember that man's but a child in the
dark.

Though formed by the hand from above;
He will fall many times, but shall walk forth at
last.

In the sunshine of infinite love.

So I'm boldened to answer your question so
fair.

And give you "A Man's Reply";
That for the prize of a true woman's love
I am ready to live or die.

You say that the man who gains your love,
Must be brave, true and good;
I answer that "he who wins my heart
Must be a type of true womanhood."

You say that you look for a "man and a king,"
A very prince of the race;

I look for a kind and a generous heart,
And not for a queenly face.

You require "all things that are good and true,"
All things that a man should be;

I ask for a woman with all that implies,
And that is sufficient for me.

You ask for a man without a fault,
To live with her on earth;

I ask for a woman, faults and all,

For by faults I may judge of worth.

I ask for a woman made of old,
A higher form of man;

His comforter, helper, adviser and friend,
As in the original plan.

A woman who has an aim in life,
Who makes the world better for being here;

And for others her life is giving.

I will not require all that I have asked
In these lines so poor and few;

That God can make of you.

For your heart, and life, and love,

Are sacred things to me;

And "I'll make my life" that I'll be to you

Whatever I ought to be.

BRAINED THE TURNKEY.

One Prisoner Escapes from Brockville Jail and Another Man Attacks the Turnkey With an Iron Bar.

BROCKVILLE, March 10.—Moore the tramp stranger, recently committed on a charge against a young lad named Shaver, has escaped from jail.

Before leaving his cell Moore took up the blankets of his bed, converted it into a rope and fastened it to the jail wall which he could reach from his window.

When taken into the jail yard, he caught hold of this rope, climbed rapidly hand over hand to the top of the wall and jumped over. He is still at large.

Saturday morning a young man named Eaton, under sentence of six months for burglary, attacked Turnkey Downey with a piece of the leg of his iron bedstead when the turnkey opened his cell door.

Eaton struck Downey a terrific blow on the head, inflicting a dangerous wound. Downey clung with the prisoner, who kept on striking him on the head with the pieces of iron, inflicting eight wounds.

A prisoner named Blair hearing Downey's cries came to his rescue and secured the prisoner.

Downey's wounds were stitched up by Dr. Moore. He is suffering great pain and his condition is considered critical.

After Eaton had been put in a dark cell and handcuffed a search resulted in finding a rope made of bedclothes around his body. A rope was also found under his pillow in his cell made of bedclothes.

The Story of the Obelisk.

At Heliopolis was the temple of the sun, and the schools which Herodotus visited "because the teachers are considered the most accomplished men in Egypt." When Strabo came hither, 400 years later, he saw the house which Plato had occupied; Moses here learned "all the wisdom of the Egyptians." Papyri describe Heliopolis as "full of obelisks." Two of these columns were carried to Alexandria 1,337 years ago, and set up before the temple Caesar. According to one authority this temple was built by Cleopatra; in any case, the two obelisks acquired the name of Cleopatra's needles, and though the temple itself in time disappeared; they remained where they had been placed—one erect, one prostrate—until, in recent years, one was given to London and the other to New York. One recites all this in a breath in order to bring up—if possible, the associations which rustle confused through the mind as one stands beside this red granite column rising alone in the green fields at Heliopolis. No myth itself, it was erected in days which are in us mythical—days which are the jumping-off place of our human history; yet there were not savages who polished the granite, who sculptured this inscription: ages of civilization of a certain sort must have preceded them. Beguiling with the Central park, we force our minds backward in our endeavor to make these dates real. "Homer was a modern compared with the designers of this pillar," we say to ourselves. "The Mycenaean relics were articles of Paris of centuries and centuries later." But repeating the words (and even rolling the r's) are useless efforts; the imagination will not rise; it is crushed into stupidity by such a vista of years. As taxation, perhaps a revenge, we flee to geometry and Darwin; here, at least, one can take breath.

The Very Latest Invention.

An ingenious man recently constructed a safe, which he declares to be absolutely burglar-proof. To convince the incredulous of the fact, he placed a \$500 note in his pocket, had himself locked in the safe, with a liberal supply of provisions, and the key cast into the river, declaring that he would give the money to the man who unfastened the door.

All the blacksmiths, and carpenters, and burglars in town have been bemoaning, and blasting, and beating at that safe for a week, with every kind of tool and explosive mixture known to science and the man is in there yet!

He has whispered through the keyhole that he will make the reward £500 if somebody will only let him out. He has convinced everybody that it is the safest safe ever invented. Fears are entertained that the whole concern will have to be melted down in the furnace before he is released and efforts are to be made to pass in through the keyhole a fireproof jacket, to protect the inventor while the iron is melting.

We have Found

That no remedy in the market affords such prompt relief in toothache, neuralgia, and rheumatism as Nervilene, and its action in cases of cramps, colic, &c., is simply marvellous. Remarking this as a physician's experience he states that from his knowledge of the composition of Nervilene no remedy could surpass it as a family remedy and that in every household a bottle of Nervilene should be available for emergent demands. Readers of this paper should try Nervilene.

The Heroine of the Crimea.

BY A GENERAL'S WIFE.

Soon after the close of the Crimean War there was a memorable dinner in London, given by Lord Stratford to the ranking officers of the British army and navy. Naturally, conversation turned on the recent conflict, and toward the conclusion of the entertainment the host suggested that each guest should write on a slip of paper the name connected with the war which he believed would be most illustrious through future ages. All wrote as requested, the ballots were collected by the proposer of the movement, were opened and read amid enthusiastic cheers, for every one of them contained the name of Florence Nightingale.

The result has proved the truth of their names prophecy; a whole generation has passed since then, and who thinks of the dead and gone generals who fell at the storming of the Malakoff? The election gives the "Charge of the Light Brigade" without knowing who obeyed the bitter blunder; the military student may recall the hero of Kinglake's history—the beloved Raglan—and possibly some veteran dimly remembers the great commander of the gray hosts of Vladimir, but the sweet name of Florence Nightingale is dear in almost every home where the English language is spoken.

In Constantinople it was my good fortune to know an English woman well acquainted with the subject of my sketch, who left England when she was about 36 years old. Said my informant: "I have often seen her in the midst of suffering, and where misery and despair were deepest she was sure to be found. Her figure was slight and graceful, her manner dignified, her face beaming with tenderness for the soldiers, who blessed her as she went by. Her fortitude at surgical operations passed belief. Once when the agonies of a patient in the hands of surgeons put to flight his attendants, Miss Nightingale called to the trembling fugitives: 'Come back! I shan't you as Christians: there on you as women!' And her courage, joined with what the French call the gift of command, brought the timid nurses again to their duty. She was always on her feet. I never saw her seated but once in a council of surgeons, who hated her because she broke through their routine and refused submission to regulations."

From the bloody heights of Inkermann 90 wounded were sent to Scutari. She dedicated mattresses stores for the sick, locked in the Custom House or lying in the ships in the harbor, and was told three days was the shortest time in which they could be unloaded and distributed, and the rules of the service could not be transgressed to save even 1,000 men. She hastened to the magazine, told the sergeant of the guard who she was, and asked him if he would take an order from her. He replied he would. She commanded him to break down the door, for the men would arrive in a few hours and no beds were ready. That incomparable woman stood all day, ordering, arranging, distributing, in the midst of unspeakable misery, her appearance everywhere a sign of good comfort, and so touched with heavenly charm that virtue seemed to go out from her garments in the press of the crowd.

Night was her accepted time. When the attendant and medical officers slept and silence and darkness settled on the long lines of cots, holding the broken wrecks of the bloom and flower of English soldierly, she walked the dreary corridors alone. A little lamp in her hand scarcely illuminated the gloom a few feet around her, but it was cheering as sunlight, an omen of hope to the hopeless. Now she whispered holy words to a youth moaning in half-sleep of home and mother, now smoothed the pillow of some wasted skeleton from the trenches, or lightly touched the limbs straightening for the grave. What wonder that hundreds kissed her shadow as it fell, and, soothed by her benign presence, turned on their narrow beds and closed their eyes to pleasant dreams.

When her work was ended and peace declared, honors were showered on her. The Cross of St. George was presented by Queen Victoria, engraved "Blessed are the merciful;" an exquisite bracelet came from the Sultan, but she steadily refused all money. A man of war was placed at her disposal on the return voyage to England; she declined the distinction and travelled through France by night in order to save publicity. Sore need had she of rest and quiet: though prostrated bodily by the long strain, her spirit was untaunted. From her darkened chamber and invalid chair, she spoke cheerfully to the infirm of heart and purpose who sought her counsel, wrote letters to unknown correspondents, and patiently listened to all intrusive appeals which must have appealed trivial to her comprehensive mind. Her heart beat for all humanity, and before her noble mission nothing was too petty or mean for interest. To the last she was a comforter, brave and busy, refined and delicate, forgetful of nothing but self.

A Bank Sneak Caught.

London, March. —There was another of a series of bank robberies in the city, and the police have in custody a man whom they believe to be one of the most expert bank robbers for a year past, ever since the Provincial Bank robbery on Feb. 16, 1891, and several other similar robberies which have followed, have been hunting for the stylish couple of Americans who have levied tribute upon the banks in the boldest manner possible.

This morning a customer was handing a box of securities across the counter of the London and Westminster Bank when a well-dressed stranger stole the box from the customer's hands and made dash for the door. There, however, the thief was caught by the bank porter, and a desperate struggle between the two men followed. The porter, however, managed to retain hold of the thief until the police arrived, when, after another severe fight, the thief was taken to the police station.

A similar bank robbery took place in the National Provincial Bank on Feb. 16, 1891. A clerk from the London branch of the Bank of Scotland, named McKenzie, was there accosted by a stylishly-dressed stranger as the clerk was in the act of making a deposit. While the stranger engaged the clerk in conversation an accomplice, also of stylish appearance, caught up a leather satchel containing about \$60,000 belonging to the Bank of Scotland, and made off with it. In the confusion which followed both men escaped, and are said to have returned to the United States, from which country, it was asserted, they originally came. Since that time there have been two other bank sneak robberies in the city, and from the description given of the two men who robbed Clerk McKenzie it is judged that all three jobs were the work of the same men.

The criminal gave the name of John Hart. He is about 35 years of age, of fair complexion, with a light beard and moustache.

Fond Mamma (anxiously)—"I saw you playing with that new boy across the street. Is he a good boy?" Young Hopeful—"Yes, a reg'lar chump."

Western Assurance COMPANY.

SHAREHOLDERS' MEETING.

The forty-first annual meeting of the Shareholders of the Western Assurance Company was held at its offices in this city on noon yesterday.

Mr. A. M. Smith, president, occupied the chair and Mr. J. J. Kenny, managing director, was appointed to act as secretary to the meeting.

The secretary read the following:

Annual Report.

The Directors beg to submit herewith the Annual Report showing the transactions of the Company for the past year, together with a statement of its assets and liabilities on Dec. 31, 1891.

The result of income, will be paid for insurance and the expenses and the receipts for insurance in the report last year (when, after deducting a 10 per cent. divided, we carried \$75,000 to the Reserve Fund) I pointed out the necessity of providing in the report for less than the amount of the loss ratio, as the experience of the past year has shown that the loss ratio is, as it has been for several years past, below the average of all companies doing business here, while in the United States we compare favorably with the Home and Foreign Insurance Companies which make returns.

Although many severe fluctuations have occurred during the year, the business both in Canada and the United States, have been unusually numerous and severe, bringing the ratio of losses to premiums considerably above the average of previous years.

In the Marine Business the volume of business has been somewhat less than in 1890, but the year's transactions have resulted more satisfactorily.

With the profit balance of \$40,190.07 is much less than that shown in the preceding Annual Balance Sheet, your Directors feel that, in view of the remarkable results of the fire business for the year, and the general prosperity, there is cause for congratulation in this fact.

On the profit side, the net surplus of \$13,732.78.

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