

# 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.  
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 Hariston.)  
DRESS AND MANTLE MAKER. APPRENTICES WANTED. Rooms over W. S. Bean's Store.

**ENNELLS**  
OTOGRAFS  
OR  
ORTUNATE  
OLKS.

**S. T. FENNEL,**

Torsorial Artist  
Capillary Abridger.  
Hirstute Vegetator.

No Threshing Machines, Lawn-Mowers or Mowing-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

**Choicest 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 satisfaction to all who honor me with their patronage. 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, HARD 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 furnishings, 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 Diseases, Diseases of the Brain and Nerve, Diseases of the Heart and Lungs, and Diseases of Women positively Treated successfully.

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

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

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

Gen. Rowland 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 1:15 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.

**Tenders Wanted!**  
SEALED TENDERS will be received for the erection of a  
**BRICK METHODIST CHURCH IN THE VILLAGE OF GORRIE,**  
Up to 3 o'clock p. m.,  
**On Monday, April 11th, 1892.**

Plans and Specifications can be seen at the store of W. S. Bean, Gorrie, or at the office of W. F. Binning, Architect, Listowel, on and after Tuesday, 29th March. Tenders may be for the whole or for the different parts of the work. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be addressed to  
W. S. BEAN,  
Sec. Building Com.

**GORRIE MARKET REPORT.**

Fall wheat.....	80 82 @ 80 84 1/2 bu.
Spring Wheat.....	82 @ 84 "
Oats.....	27 @ 28 "
Peas.....	58 @ 60 "
Barley.....	35 @ 40 "
Eggs.....	10 @ 10 " doz.
Butter.....	15 @ 16 " lb.
Lard.....	10 " 12 1/2 "
Tallow.....	5 " 6 "

**Local Affairs.**

Mr. Wm. Braden left on Tuesday last for Portage la Prairie, Man., intending to remain.

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

Mr. Andrew Counts 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 Gorricites 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 House 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. Sallery, of Wingham, preached educational sermons on the Gorrie Methodist circuit last Sabbath, Rev. Mr. Willoughby going to Wingham for the day. Rev. Mr. Sallery 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. Phair, 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 ratepayers 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 200 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 banded 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. Beacom, S. Johnston also spoke, each giving the opinion that a proper tester is fair if properly used and is 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 ably, 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 that 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.**

**MARKET REPORT, Tuesday, Mar. 15th, 1892.**  
(Corrected for the GAZETTE by R. Black, Miller.)  
Fall wheat..... 80 84 to 80 85 1/2 bu.  
Spring wheat..... 81 85 "  
Oats..... 28 30 "  
Peas..... 58 60 "  
Barley..... 40 42 "

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 press lately, and now invites your attention to his large advertisement in another column.

Mr. John Wylie started from here last Tuesday on the excursion train for Manitoba.

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. Musgrove 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 were excellent especially the one on Dairying, by Mr. Cleland, and the one on the Stable by Dr. Armstrong, of Gorrie. The evening meeting was very enjoyable.

**COUNCIL MEETING.**

The village council met in the usual place on the evening of Tuesday the 15th all the members were present. The reeve in the chair.

Minutes read and confirmed. A. Heuschwerlen's account for lodging tramps, \$1, and Wm. Johnston's account for some, 75c., were ordered to be paid. The Reeve and Clerk were empowered to make preparations for retiring

sectional bonus debentures to T. G. B. Ry. when due. The Clerk was instructed to write Bank of Toronto re bonus debentures. Mr. John Brethner was ordered a debenture for balance of salary as collector and for \$1.20 overpaid to Treasurer. The auditors report was examined and passed and debentures ordered to the auditors for \$4.00 each. The mill owners being present by request of the council the question of the keeping up of the mill dam was discussed and an understanding partly come to although nothing definite was done. The council adjourned to meet on the third Tuesday of April or at the call of the Reeve.

J. COWAN,  
Clerk.

**Fordwich.**

**MARKET REPORT, Tuesday, Mar. 15th.**  
(Reported for the GAZETTE by Wilson Bros.)  
Red and white wheat..... 80 85 to 80 85 1/2 bu.  
Spring wheat..... 83 85 "  
Peas..... 60 62 "  
Oats..... 29 30 "  
Barley..... 43 45 "

Miss Delphina Williamson, who has been in Toronto lately visiting, has returned home.

Rev. Mr. Russell occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church here on Sunday last.

Darby Bros. are now established in their hardware store, and give some interesting information in their large advertisement in another column.

The roads are quite bad at present here and some heavy pulling is required to get grain to the storehouse at the station.

For some reason or other the "Scarlet Chapter" was not opened last week hence the meeting did not come off. It is postponed until May 21st.

Rev. J. Green, of Granton, Ont., was in town last week. He came to see the Methodist Church with a view to building one similar in the village where he lives. He expressed himself as being well pleased with the general appearance and make up of the same and was astonished to find it put there at so little cost.

The "Royal Templars Band" is making good progress towards perfection in the art of rendering music. It is part of the Temperance institution. It practices in Brown's hotel. Oh consistency! Thou art a jewel.

We notice in the window of Mr. A. Wyness' during the past week or so a beautiful array of pictures. As Mr. Wyness has always been a very obliging and pushing merchant he now offers to the public the large offer of their choice of these pictures to all who purchase \$50 worth of goods and pay cash. These pictures cannot be purchased at any retail store less than \$5. Among the photos are some of the following: Hon. Wilfred Laurier, Hon. A. Mackenzie, Faust and Marguerite, The Young Warbler, The Niagara Falls, Putney on the Thames, and also some other beautiful pictures. We understand that they are already disappearing, Master Russell and Robert Cook having each received one.

A large load of our young people of R. T. of T. visited Lakelet lodge last Saturday evening. They report having a favorable time except one young lady who had the misfortune to leave her glove behind her. How about the watch?

**Second Line.**

Mr. Gedcke was buried Tuesday in the Tunkard cemetery. His native land was Prussia, where he was born 68 years ago. His funeral sermon was preached by Mr. Reichard. He leaves two sons and one daughter, who are all married.

The I. O. G. T. Hope of Howick lately organized, intend having an entertainment on the 30th of March, in Cooper's School House. They expect foreign help from Wingham, Ninth Line and other places, therefore a grand time is anticipated.

Mr. Bean, formerly cheese-maker near Woodstock, has changed his occupation and is now gone into the mercantile business in Durham. His wife, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. Patterson's left Tuesday to join Mr. B. Her sister, Miss Nettie, has also gone to Durham for a visit. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Bean every prosperity in their new undertaking.

The writs for Prescott and Carleton, N. B., have been issued. In the former nomination takes place on the 23rd, and in the latter on the 30th, polling a week later in each case.



# LE COURIER DE NEIGES.

## Canadian Legend.

BY WILLIAM MCLENNAN.  
SANTA MARIA, speed up!  
The sun is falling low,  
Before us lies the valley  
Of the Walker of the Snow.  
"Benedicite," said the child, with up-  
lifted hands; "Darius," began the com-  
pany round the table, in chorus; and the  
child lisped on alone: "nos et ea que  
sumus sumptuari benedicat dextera Christi,  
in nomine Patris et Filii et Spiritus Sancti."  
"Amen," hastily responded the company,  
and at the word burst forth the chatter and  
disturbance of an ill-conducted family din-  
ner in a Canadian household over two  
hundred years ago.

The father and mother had barely helped  
themselves before half a dozen spoons were  
sent rattling against the sides of the large  
earthenware bowl, in a struggle to trans-  
fer the choicer morsels to the plates crowd-  
ed close about its generous circumference.  
The clamorous contestants were a lot of  
half-grown boys and girls, ranging from  
Henri, an unlicked cub of eighteen, down  
to the child of six who had just repeated  
the old-fashioned grace.

A glance at the father, who with an open  
book propped against his silver cup, sat  
quietly reading, unmindful of the noise  
and brawling, assured one that it was a  
gentleman's household; but the rough un-  
even floor, the bare walls, the rude benches  
down each side of the uncovered table told  
of its careless poverty. And of the chil-  
dren, not one was fittingly dressed, nor for  
the matter of that properly clean; the  
girls were apparently without ordinary  
vanity, and the boys without a saving  
pride.

The children ate off pewter with heavy  
iron spoons and an insufficient number of  
knives between them; forks they had none,  
so, like their social inferiors, they helped  
themselves with their fingers; but Charles  
Marie-Antoine Lenoirville, Seigneur de  
Bois-brillant, at the head of the table, was  
served on silver, as was his wife, Denise,  
the pale-faced, small-featured lady in the  
faded green gown who faced him at the  
other end.

M. de Bois-brillant, a captain in the Car-  
ignan-Salieres regiment and a Chevalier of  
the Military Order of St. Louis, had done a  
man's fair share of campaigning, both  
against the Turk in Europe and the Indian  
in France, and for reward, was granted  
some thousands of acres on the banks of the  
Richelieu en chef seigneurie, with the im-  
posing privileges of fief, moine, et basse  
justice. His seigneurie, however, was at  
such an inconvenient distance from the pro-  
tecting forts of Chambly and St. Jean that  
settlers were slow in presenting them-  
selves, and M. de Bois-brillant, without  
adequate means for the cultivation of his  
estate, was just drifting into hopeless pov-  
erty; to-day he would be described as "land  
poor." He was the last man in the world  
to make any successful effort to retrieve his  
fortune. Whilst a soldier he had fulfilled  
his duties with a punctilious exactitude  
more in keeping with the spirit of a knight  
of the day than of an infantry officer of  
the seventeenth century. As he  
was of good family, his connections at court  
saw to his advancement, and his present  
position as seigneur of these unbroken acres  
came in like manner, without any effort on  
his part. He had an unusual liking for  
book-learning, and so long as he could pore  
over his Tacitus or Montaigne and eat de-  
cently of his silver, took but little notice of  
what went on about him. He considered  
that he had made sufficient sacrifice for his  
family when he wrote to a powerful relative  
soliciting his favor on behalf of his eldest  
son, who was now in France as squire to  
the Baron de la Roche-Randart, learning the  
art of war, after the unvarying tradition of  
the family.

Madame de Bois-brillant, like many an  
other gentlewoman of her day, was bitterly  
disappointed and disheartened by the un-  
dignified and apparently hopeless struggle  
which life in the half-savage colony de-  
manded. So long as her husband had re-  
mained in the army there was some hope of  
a return, and she lived her life as bravely  
as her fellow-exiles; but when he accepted  
a grant from the King, and settled down  
contentedly to a life of coarse poverty and  
careless indifference, she veered of any at-  
tempt to govern the household in his stead,  
and rapidly aged into a hardened cynical  
woman, looking on the mean surroundings  
of her daily life with the sometimes am-  
used, sometimes disgusted eye of an outsider.  
The children had grown up uneducated,  
unrestrained; and they wandered  
where they would, without a thought  
for any other than themselves, and the nat-  
ural development followed.

A loud barking, interrupted and at length  
silenced by a string of vigorous imprecations,  
quieted the noisy crowd about the table for  
a moment.

"There's Gui!" called out Angeleque.  
"You'd better get out of his place before he  
asks you, Monsieur Henri!"  
But Henri paid no attention to the taun-  
tling warning except to scowl the best por-  
tion of his own plate with the unwiped fingers.

Gui entered, a tall, handsome, dark-  
faced youth of twenty, dressed with an ap-  
proach to the savage finery. He wore neatly  
made moccasins, his leggings were new and  
tight-fitting, and his white buckskin shirt  
worn outside his leggings, and secured round  
his waist with a worked purple belt, was  
ornamented down the arms and breast with  
a short fringe, each point of which was tip-  
ped with red and yellow beads.

His father never raised his head from his  
book, but the others looked towards him  
expectant.

He glanced at his usual seat, then placing  
his gun in the corner, strode over to the  
table and stood behind the exasperating  
Henri. A look at the others sufficed; in an  
instant he had the usurper by the collar and  
around the waist, and in spite of a frantic  
clutch at everything within reach, jerked  
him over the low bench, and sent him  
sprawling on the floor.

A shout of jeering laughter greeted the  
discouraged Henri as he rose, and, with an  
angry snarl, hurled his pewter plate with all  
force at his elder brother, who avoided it  
with ease, and retreated to the empty place  
in convenient position for further defence.  
But no attack was made, whereupon Gui,  
ordering Angeleque to pick up the battered  
plate and wipe it, began his dinner with  
what remained on the large platter in the  
same unceremonious manner as the others.

When his hunger was satisfied he walked  
over to a rude placard, or cupboard, let into  
the side wall, poured out a mug of small-  
beer, from the pitcher and drank in silence,  
staring moodily at his mother the while.

"Do you see anything, mon petit?" she  
challenged, in her flute-like voice.

"Nothing worth remembering," he re-  
torted, setting down his mug.

The chatter about the table ceased in-  
stantly, the children gazed eagerly from  
mother to brother, while M. de Bois-brillant,  
roused by the sudden silence, exclaimed,  
puzzled: "Eh, eh! what do you say, my  
son?"

"Nothing, my father, except a word to  
madame, my mother, to express my regret  
at leaving so pleasant a home."  
"What! has the Vicomte written?"  
asked M. de Bois-brillant, with a sudden  
interest.

"No. I go where I need no support from  
Vicomte, or any other patron than my-  
self."  
"Not that folly of the woods, my son?  
Not that disreputable life full of ignoble  
dangers?"

"Oh, he is a brave runner!" piped the  
mother, mockingly.

"Madame, I felicitate you on the taste of  
your compliment."  
"Full of ignoble dangers," continued M.  
de Bois-brillant, unheeding, "and degrad-  
ing to any gentleman of good family."

"A gentleman of good family," laughed  
Gui. "A gentleman of good family. Has  
'family' ever given me anything more than  
life? Has 'family' prevented these"—in-  
dicating his brothers and sisters with scorn-  
ful sweep of his hand—"from growing up  
into good-for-nothing savages? I was a fool  
to have refused Delbut's offer when with La  
Taupine last year, but now I will make no  
more mistakes. Here everything has gone  
to the devil without, and you would have me  
stay in it all, because, forsooth, I am "a  
gentleman of good family." No; I have  
played the 'gentleman' for the last time,  
and now I turn courreur. Yes, madame—  
turning on his mother, and answer to her af-  
fected surprise—"yes, madame, courreur  
de bois, if you will have it at length."

"May you be as successful in your new  
role as in your old!" smiled madame.

For once Gui did not respond; he moved  
towards his gun, and there stood for a  
moment as if expecting some word from his  
father; but the old officer fingered nervous-  
ly at his silver cup, so unmistakably anx-  
ious to end the scene that Gui, in contem-  
ptuous pity, walked quietly out of the room,  
his mother's tantalizing laugh ringing after  
him in mocking farewell.

Henceforward Gui de Bois-brillant was  
seen no more in his usual haunts about the  
seigneurie, nor yet in the streets of Mont-  
real, nor in the taverns of Quebec.

At the beginning of his career he ran  
round the distant posts of Michilimackinac,  
of Kaministiquia and La Tourette in the  
north, and St. Louis in the south; but he  
soon wore out his welcome at each in  
turn, for his overbearing savage nature  
rapidly leaped the easy limits recognized by  
even the unexacting coureurs de bois. His  
appearances at the larger forts grew more  
and more rare, and as they not unfre-  
quently ended in more or less serious quarrels,  
he was there looked upon with a suspicious  
and distrust which but served as additional  
fuel to his vanity.

His unquested courage, joined to his  
natural strength, had won him the univer-  
sally admitted admiration of the Indians, who  
offered the open worship his overweening  
vanity greedily demanded, and he was no-  
where so thoroughly satisfied as when in the  
centre of a group of approving savages.

His fame spread abroad through  
most distant tribes. He was re-  
spected among the Sioux and Dac-  
otas of the plains, the Iroquois of the upper  
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"Is her grandmother skilled in the use  
of herbs, my brother?"  
"Yes, O Outagami! and she is even now  
gathering leaves for your herbs."  
Again the challenger won the applause  
of the crowd by his anticipation of Outagami's  
reply, and, without more ado, both men  
threw off leggings and blankets and faced  
each other.

A ring was instantly formed. The com-  
batants moved wearily round, seeking an  
opportunity to close, taunting each other  
the while and inciting attack by feigned  
advance or retreat. Nearer and nearer  
they circled until at last they touched, and  
then, unable to restrain themselves, they  
sprang upright and grappled. Backwards  
and forwards they strained and twisted  
with every trick and ruse of the trained  
wrestler, while the crowd uttered low grunts  
of approval, and the prisoners stood a-tiptoe  
to watch the struggle. No human  
strength could stand such a strain for any  
time; muscle, bone, and sinew were tried  
to their utmost, when Outagami, in a su-  
preme effort, lifted and threw his antagon-  
ist, limp and breathless, amid a mighty  
roar of admiration from the fickle crowd.

Spent and exhausted, the two braves  
rested after their bout, while ready hands  
brought them water and chafed their throbbing  
limbs.

"Brother," said Outagami at last, "if  
you are still in doubt, there are six little  
bones by which we may decide."  
The crowd fell in with his humor, and  
the principal warriors moved toward the  
lodges of the chief, where the two braves  
seated themselves on an outspread deer-skin,  
each with his counters of grains beside him,  
and the round cup with the colored bones  
in the centre.

Hour after hour through the dusk of the  
evening and in the light of the rekindled  
fire they threw with varying chances, with rapid  
passes and gestures, with wild cries and  
heavy smittings of the breast, and a never-  
ceasing flow of ribaldry, in which the exci-  
ted crowd freely joined, until fortune again  
sided with Outagami.

Twice had he won the girl fairly, but his  
vanity could be satisfied with no positive  
victory while a further triumph lay within  
a possibility.

Throwing the cup and bones over his  
shoulder, and scattering his counters among  
the crowd with an exultant shout, he chal-  
lenged his opponent to another trial—a race  
in the dark.

Out to the chill of the September night  
they leaped the easy limits recognized by  
even the unexacting coureurs de bois. His  
appearances at the larger forts grew more  
and more rare, and as they not unfre-  
quently ended in more or less serious quarrels,  
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lips as were once those of the almost-for-  
gotten champion. While in the Sioux  
country he heard from a wandering half-  
breed of the renown of the new hero, who  
had just returned from his triumph on their  
hunting-grounds on the upper Ottawa.

The old fire of ambition and lust of praise,  
once rekindled, burnt with renewed fier-  
ceness, and he would have availed himself  
of the long-accustomed sweets of victory.

Relying on his untried strength and en-  
durance, he braved almost insurmount-  
able hardships of a winter journey through  
the desolate region north of Lake Superior,  
not daring to approach the forts, or risk en-  
counter with certain enemies on the regular  
routes of travel. He battled against storm  
and cold and hunger, undaunted and un-  
shaken, but when he reached the ice-bound  
littles of the Ottawa, the woman who had  
so long borne her unmerited burden of  
shame and ill-repute, laid herself down ex-  
hausted, and with a gleam of hope, saw the  
hour for her deliverance at hand.

He commanded and threatened her in  
vain. Then, not in pity, but in very terror  
lest he should be left alone with his ever-  
present fear, he built a rude wigwam, cut  
fire branches for a bed, gathered a store of  
wood, and for a whole morning hunted,  
and returned laden with a supply of food. She  
lay without a movement, following his every  
action with her fever-lighted eyes, as he  
cooked the meat, laid some of it beside her,  
then ate of it himself, and stretched his  
wearied body by the fire, where he slept to  
the shrill piping of the icy wind through the  
openings of their frail shelter.

Hour after hour she lay there, watching  
the immovable sleeper, watching the gloom  
gather closer and closer round the dying  
fire, listening to the piping blast sinking into  
moaning softness and gradually swelling  
into a roar as it swept down with its  
scourge of icy snow that whirled and fled  
the rattling bark on the straining poles.

At last he awoke—listened for a moment  
to the rising storm, threw fresh wood on the  
smoking fire, and taking up his snow-shoes,  
examined them with the greatest care.

She spoke to him but he only glanced at  
her without a word. When he had exam-  
ined and tested his snow-shoes, he threw off  
his scanty clothing, and warming his feet  
with colored earths at the fire, began to paint  
his face and body according to his wont.  
She spoke again but he went on unheeding.  
When he finished, he dressed with care  
and deliberation, and taking a small por-  
tion of the food he picked up his snow-shoes  
and bent to crawl through the low en-  
trance.

Again the dying woman spoke, but this  
time her feeble mutterings ended in such a  
cry of fierce desperation that he sprang to  
his feet in amazement.

"What had happened?"  
The old expressionless mask he had  
so long known had fallen, and in its place  
started forth a face distorted in a storm of  
passionate hate; the timid shifting eyes  
blazed with a steady denouement fire; the  
mute slavish lips now poured forth a torrent  
of reproach and execration.

His surprise died as quickly as it had  
arisen, and with his devilish skill he stood  
there eyeing her immovably until the old  
power reasserted itself, and she covered  
beneath the terror of his glance, her strid-  
ent scream breaking into a low wailing  
whisper.

But even as he triumphed, the crisis re-  
turned, and gathering new force, the sup-  
perstitious belief of her life burst forth in all  
the fierceness of savage mad indignation.

She called upon every power of evil to  
curse him in his strength, in his pride of  
mastery, in his hour of victory, in his hour  
of direst need. "Go!" she screamed, with  
a shriek of frenzied laughter, high above  
the roar of the storm. "Go! Run swifter  
than the wind, faster than the lightning; run  
until the wind dies forever and the sun  
comes no more—before you my curse  
shall ever wait. Go! Go!"

And with fear clinging to him as a gar-  
ment, he turned and crawled through the  
opening into the blackness without.

Her awful curse ring in his ears,  
he staggered forward in the teeth of the  
driving storm heedless of his course.

The familiar struggle against the tempest  
at last partially called him to his senses.  
With a shudder, he paused and shook him-  
self as if to throw off his overwhelming  
fear, and turning his back to the wind,  
looked crouching before as he tried to con-  
nect his thoughts. But he could think of  
nothing save her awful curse. It rang  
through his brain with a terrible insistence  
till all the evil of his nature awoke in fierce  
revolt, and with a low growl of defiance he  
stood upright and retraced his steps. She  
must have the curse she had laid upon him,  
or he would struggle her with his hands as  
she lay.

Pushing aside the frozen cloth before  
the entrance, he crawled back into the wigwam.  
The fire still burned brightly, and on her  
bed of pine the figure of the woman lay im-  
movable.

With a hot anger surging through every  
fiber and contracting every muscle into mur-  
derous tension, he crawled noiselessly to-  
ward the outstretched figure. He was almost  
beside her now, but she lay unmindful of  
his presence. He raised himself on the  
points of his fingers, ready for his spring,  
when he caught a fuller view of her face,  
and with a gasp of despair, he saw that  
another and a greater change had come.

The being he had known was gone, and  
in her place was death eternal—Death under  
a frozen mask of hate thrilling him with  
terror as he read the undying curse written  
on its staring eyes.

Little Tommy Smith,  
Dimple-cheeked and ruddy-lipped,  
With his cap rim backward tipped,  
Still in fancy, I can see  
Little Tommy midday gone,  
Little Tommy Smith.

Little usung Tommy Smith—  
Scarcely a name to rhyme it with;  
Yet most tenderly to me  
Something sings unceasingly—  
Little Tommy Smith.

On the verge of some far land  
Still forever does he stand  
With his cap rim rakishly  
Tilted; so he smiles on me—  
Little Tommy Smith.

Oh, my jaunty statette  
First love, see you yet;  
Though you smile so mistily  
It is but through tears I see  
Little Tommy Smith.

But with crown tipped back behind  
Of an ink-pot that the wind  
Smoothing back your hair I see  
Heaven's best angel smile on me—  
Little Tommy Smith.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

HOW FAR A CHILD TRAVELS.  
Interesting Experiments Made With Two  
Members of the Coming Generation.

The limit of man's capacity for speed and  
endurance in travel under given conditions  
is a matter of record, but who has not wit-  
nessed the almost ceaseless activity of a  
child and been led to exclaim, "I wonder  
how far that child has traveled to-day?" A  
gentleman recently attempted to answer  
this query in an ingenious way. He had  
the floor of his nursery covered with white  
muslin. He then strapped to the ankle of  
an 18-months child a "marker" consisting  
of an ink-pot that made a plain mark for  
every step taken. The child was allowed  
to roam about and amuse itself as usual  
and at night the marks were counted.  
There were the almost incredible number  
of 6,483 marks, which, allowing six  
inches to each step, make the sum of the  
day's journeyings 3,242 feet, or almost three  
fourths of a mile. The child was probably  
not above the average in point of activity  
and endurance, and its feat was only that  
of many another little one whose mother finds  
it dropping asleep in her arms at night be-  
fore the night-gown can be coaxed over its  
head, while the older members of the family  
wonder "what makes baby so cross and  
before the General, his family and staff.  
Among other performances the man can run  
two, with a stroke of his sword, a lime or  
lemon placed in the hand of his assistant.  
Napier thought there was some collusion  
between the juggler and his retainer. To  
divide by a sweep of the sword so small an  
object on a man's hand without touching the  
flesh, he believed to be impossible, though a  
similar incident is related of Scott in his  
romance of the "Talisman." To determine  
the point of the General offered his own  
hand for the experiment, and he stretched  
very attentively at the hand, and said that  
he would not make the experiment. "I  
thought I would find you out," he said to  
Napier. "But stop," added the other;  
"let me see your left hand." The left was  
submitted, and the man then said, firmly;  
"If you will hold your arm steady, I will  
perform the feat." "But why the left hand,  
and not the right?" "Because the right  
hand is hollow in the center, and there is a  
risk of cutting off the thumb; the left is  
high, and the danger will be less." Napier  
was startled. "I got frightened," he said.  
"I saw it was an actual feat of delicate  
swordsmanship, and if I had not abused the  
man as I did before my staff, and challenge  
him to the trial, I honestly acknowledge  
that I would have retired from the encounter."  
However, I put the lime on my hand, and  
held out my arm steadily. The juggler  
balanced himself, and with a swift stroke  
cut the lime in two pieces. I felt the edge  
of the sword on my hand as if a cold thread  
had been drawn across it. And so much he  
advised "for the brave swordsmen of India,  
I thought I would find you out," he said to  
Napier. "This anecdote is certainly a proof of  
the sincerity of an honest mind, ready to ac-  
knowledge error, and of bravery and calm-  
ness in expiating that error.

Napier and the Swordsman.  
After Napier's battles with the Hindoo  
opposed to the English, a famous juggler  
visited the camp, and performed his feats  
before the General, his family and staff.  
Among other performances the man can run  
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Women Who Smoke.  
The empresses of Russia and Austria, the  
queen of Italy and the queen regent of  
Spain as well as her majesty of Portugal,  
Roumania and Serbia and the countess of  
Paris, are all ardent lovers of tobacco, of  
which they are also thoroughly good judges.  
Perhaps the most inveterate smoker among  
the royal ladies is the empress of Austria,  
who consumes from thirty to forty cigarettes  
a day. She keeps her tobacco in an ex-  
quisitely chased silver box, which together  
with a gold ash-tray, is always to be seen  
on her writing table. Her imperial majesty  
of Russia and Queen Marguerite of Italy  
only smoke in the privacy of their own  
boudoirs. That of the empress of Russia is  
a most fascinating apartment, which makes  
a really ideal smoking-room.

It is fitted up in the style of one of the  
loveliest rooms at the Alhambra, palm  
trees giving it quite a tropical appearance,  
while tempting lounges invite that repose  
which is such a delightful adjunct to the  
fragrant weed. The countess of Paris will  
look at no tobacco which has not grown in  
the sunny land of Havana, and while the  
queen regent of Spain gives her vote in favor  
of Egyptian cigarettes, and the queen of  
Roumania declares in favor of Turkey,  
Queen Natalie, of Serbia, has a store of to-  
bacco from each country, of which she is  
content to get only the very best. I believe  
the cigarette-cases carried by some of these  
ladies are veritable dreams of beauty, being  
usually of gold, inlaid with precious stones.  
Turning to our own country, it would take  
too long to mention the names of the well-  
known feminine votaries of the weed, some  
of the highest in the land, and many of them  
even smoke cigars.

# MEMOIRS OF DICKENS.

By One Who Collaborated with Him and  
Knew Him Intimately.  
Mr. Fitzgerald, an old collaborator of  
Dickens, and associated with him in the pro-  
duction of Household Words, recently  
allowed a London audience to share with  
him some of his personal reminiscences.  
Mr. Fitzgerald was a frequent visitor at  
Gad's hill, and like the other guests there,  
was often enclined on coming downstairs  
to break fast by the fascinating collection  
of Hogarthian pictures and engravings that  
decorated the walls of the staircase and the  
hall. This habit of lingering over these  
alluring objects became so strong a re-  
flection the guests continually late for the  
morning meal, and to such an extent did  
grow that Dickens, at last, in despair, threat-  
ened to have all his art treasures removed  
elsewhere. Dickens, it appears from Mr.  
Fitzgerald's account of him, was an enthusi-  
astic admirer of cricket, which is not dif-  
ficult to understand, when the memorable  
account of the contest between Dingley Dell  
and All Muggleton is recalled. Dickens  
had a cricket field at the back of his house,  
and attended all the matches with the zeal  
of an enthusiast. He did not take any  
active part in the game, either at the  
wickets or in the field, but always assumed  
the responsible duty of scorer, at the same  
time watching the play and approving or  
censuring it, as Mr. Alfred Jingle may have  
done.

In London Dickens was the same bright,  
genial, energetic soul that he was in the  
country. At the office of Household Words  
in Wellington street, he worked midway  
between the roar of the Strand and the din  
of Covent Garden market, and, according  
to Mr. Fitzgerald, appeared to enjoy the  
noise. As any rate he never disturbed him-  
self in his work, at which he was indefatigable,  
for not an article appeared which had not  
been read and reread, touched and re-  
touched, by him. Here he had for his brother  
workers George Augustus Sala, Edmund  
Yates, Walter Thornbury, James Yaitz,  
Henry Thomas, John Hollingshead, Andrew  
Halliday, Charles Kent, and last, but not  
least, the lecturer himself, for, he remarked  
he honestly believed that he was the most  
industrious of the staff.

After a description of a few of the pleas-  
anter episodes in the life of Dickens, Mr.  
Fitzgerald came to the closing scene when  
the bright eye was to be dimmed, the mem-  
ory was to fail and the bodily frame to give  
way under the enormous strain which it  
had been subjected. The fire had, indeed,  
burned itself out. Dickens a week before his  
death had, with his usual good nature, con-  
sented to allow his two daughters to appear  
at an amateur dramatic performance, and  
himself to superintend the representation,  
for he was always an enthusiastic actor and  
a careful and painstaking stage manager.  
The evening arrived and the play was duly  
performed, but after it was all over Dickens  
could not be found.

At length one of his sons discovered him  
sitting behind the scenes with his head hid-  
den in his hands. Memory had temporarily  
forsaken him. He did not know where he  
was, and he thought he was at home at  
Gad's hill. The longing to be back at Gad's  
hill, was too strong to be overcome, and he  
started back that very night. A week after  
he was dead. In the last letter Mr. Fitz-  
gerald received, he wrote:

# 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. WYNESS.

## Glenfarrow.

*Maister Editor:*—It's noo some time since I had a word wi' ye. I ha'e been desprit upset wi' la grip, or it may ha'e been the result o' the late elections. But the actions o' thae Quebec bodies ha'e acted on me like a charm. I'm my auld sel' again an' takin' my twa eggs till my cup o' tea every mornin' as usual—thanks till the N. P. for the eggs. I was a' maist like tae lauch when ain o' oor worthies in Turnberry told us in '78 that the N. P. would mak' oor hens lay better, but I noo see that I might ha'e better saved my grin, for I can noo get hen feed sae muckle cheaper. I got a bag o' barley the ither day for seventy cents, an' as tates are no worth much oithes, 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 wouldna' follow chuckies' example if stuf in their line sell at sic' prices. How'eer, a' that I ha'e tae dispose o' in that line winna' hurt the market.

Noo, sir, I maun refer again tae the maisters o' Quebec, but I ha'e just laid my han' on a piece o' rhyme that expresses my sentiments foo' brawley.

## HERE IT IS!

Weel done, electors o' Quebec  
 You've ta'en corruption by the neck  
 An' set him doon with company suns  
 Wi' power to speak but no tae cran.  
 Frae oor dominion ye ha'e taen,  
 An' ugly blur, a dirty stain,  
 An' may your efforts be rewarded,  
 The interest o' the poor regarded  
 By those you've faught to put in power,  
 An' may rich blessings on them shower  
 If they prove to their country true,  
 Ha'e love o' ricet, an' dare, an' do!

But woe's my country as a whole,  
 Sic double deasil's sair tae thole.  
 Fair play an' justice sairly an' abud,  
 Oor country's fame foully bedaubed;  
 Bright talents sadly misapplied,  
 Worth and bright genius set aside  
 For sake o' keepin' at the helm  
 A country's moral overwheilm.  
 No sacrifice seems over-great,  
 They may see dif'rent when 's too late!

## Howick Council.

Corrie, 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, \$1.82; Mrs. Ramsay, \$1.20; Thomas Pomeroy, \$1.20, and D. McDonald \$5.06 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 Tin-smith'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 sl. 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 sl. 30 and 31 cons. 3 and 4 and to have Wm. Pike, John Spence and his own work; B. Wallace, sl. 25 and 26 cons. 3 and 4.

Cons. 4 and 5.—J. Jardine, 1 to 5; H. Toner, sl. 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 sl. 10 and 11, cons. 5 and 6; J. Roe, 11 to 15; J. R. McLaughlin for sl. 15 and 16, cons. 5 and 6; C. Walker, 16 to 20; J. McDermid, for sl. 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 sl. 25 and 26, cons. 5 and 6; S. Hyndman, from 31 to Minto and sl. 30 & 31, cons. 5 and 6; J. Griffin, for sl 30 and 31, cons. A and B.

Cons. 6 and 7.—J. Young, 1 to 5; S. Greer, for Corrie south of bridge to cons. 6 and 7; J. A. Strong, for Corrie north of bridge to blindline cons. 9 and 10; H. Gildner, 6 to 10; N. Hellman, for sl 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 sl 20 and 21, cons 7 and 7, and to put 10 days on con 9 opposite lot 21; J. Hainstock, 21 to 25; J. Downey, for sl 25 and 26, cons. 7 and 8; W. Armstrong, 26 to 30; W. J. Winters, 31 to Minto and sl 30 and 31, cons 7 and 8, and work of lot 29, con. 7. [The balance of Pathmasters list will be published next week.]

## REMOVED.

J. H. Taman,

Practical Tailor

HAS Removed to the new building which has been fitted up for him just opposite the Albion Hotel, Corrie, 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.

Seeds.  
 Seeds.

Seeds.  
 Seeds.

SEEDS!

SEEDS!

Timothy, Common Red, Mammoth and Alsike, Clover Seeds, a full supply constantly kept on hand.

Any farmer wanting any new seed WHEAT or OATS of any kind can save postage and freight by ordering the same through me,

—AT—

McLaughlin's

Drug Store.

GORRIE.

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, \$6.93; Wingham, \$3,197.20, \$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. Issued.	Member-ship.
Blyth.....	870	882	68
Brussels.....	1,589	864	47
Clinton.....	2,297	8,202	187
Exeter.....	2,221	3,170	103
Goderich.....	2,639	2,377	132
Hensall.....	251	1,174	126
Seaforth.....	3,936	14,381	425
Wingham.....	1,217	2,70	126
Wroxeter.....	2,085	789	60

**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 baggagemen 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 baggagemen 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, one 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.

High honors in cheese making were

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 Warton 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 Eveyln 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, \$60 was awarded to Rowland. The defendant was assessed with the costs.—Walkerton Telescope.

# 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 the line 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.

## 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.

# James Sutherland's

## TIN STORE

(North end of the Leech Block.)

## GORRIE, ONT.

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.

Have 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.

Produce 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 health 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 blanketing when left standing in the cold. Steady work in winter will not injure a 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 lice infested animals should be rubbed over with a mixture of equal parts of sweet oil and kerosene.

Sheep need an abundant supply of wholesome 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 space 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 coops, give them plenty 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 lauded but 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 matter should receive the attention of all soil cultivators who require such factors of fertility.

### FARM HANDS.

The birthing 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 trustworthy. 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 opens. No farmer worthy of the name will begin his spring work with weak, crooked teams or old style, shakily made harness. 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.

Close 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 your 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 croucher, but work 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 quite comfortable 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 fitting out on the inside of the studding with any kind of old boards and filling the space thus made with chaff or sawdust. A few poles may be stretched across overhead with some straw or corn-stalks running 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 should 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 with its dam.

In these quarters lambs should be allowed to remain until they are past a week old and have accumulated considerable flesh and strength. They can then be removed to another portion of the shed not quite so securely inclosed, and where they will receive more exercise. It is a very bad plan to keep these young lambs confined too closely on the start; they will take too much food in proportion to the amount of exercise, and it will develop the same unhealthy tendencies that are too noticeable among young pigs when too closely confined to the pens early in the spring.

A very convenient and effective way for inducing young lambs to take exercise when closely confined to the barns by inclement weather is to stick up two or three planks or boards, one end of the plank resting on the ground and the other on the top of the hay-rack or any convenient point of support so that the lambs can take a run up and down the planks. It will only be necessary to place the planks in the lamb's way and stand what they are for inside of twenty minutes.

### Some Odd Notes.

"What makes 'off years' in fruit bearing?" asks a correspondent of the Vermont State Journal. "The trees are starved to death, that's more than half that makes 'off years,'" he answers.

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 own game birds as feed upon wild celery.

Many a wonderful cow passes her whole life without her owner knowing what prize she 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 carcass 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 that he had a bushel of potatoes when the seed cost \$1 a bushel in the spring; that they would be very cheap in the autumn. He had 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 price is 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. Result: Few planted, a short crop, and high prices. These fluctuations are scarcely, if any, less marked in some other crops. If you had an unusually good yield of wheat this year, the result would be a fair price. The result was that many farmers were anxious to sow an unusually large area of wheat, and would have done so had not the drought prevented them. This, the chances are, was really fortunate; for if all the bread wheat had been put in wheat, a good yield would have been of course, but equally unprofitable. It was well that the drought enforced conservatism at wheat sowing time.

M. Girard, a French gentleman, believes that with good cultivation and suitable manures all soils can be fitted for the cultivation of the potato, but he nevertheless lays considerable stress on the necessity of taking into account the natural fertility. On the preparation of the soil he sums up the question by saying that intensive cultivation of potatoes cannot be followed except by deep cultivation, and he recommended the soil to be worked to a depth of 14 inches at least. One foot between the plants is given as about the proper distance along the rows. Early planting is important.

The Strange Freak of a young Lady. Shortly before nine o'clock on Friday night Mr. Bridger, of the Great Western Railway Gloucester (Eng.) received a wire from Mr. Evanson, handed in at Shrewsbury, to the effect that his sister, the young lady near Gloucester, and dressed in a boy's suit, was on her way to Monmouth on Thursday night. Mr. Evanson, it seems, went on to Hereford, where, after inquiries, he discovered that she had slept there on Wednesday night. The landlady of the coffee tavern where she stayed was quite certain as to her identity, although the young lady was attired in boy's clothing, which the police have found had been purchased at Gloucester early on Wednesday afternoon, Miss Evanson remarking at the time that she required them for charity. She also visited a local hair-dresser and quite astonished the man by demanding that her hair should be cut short. On being remonstrated with, she replied that her hair was bad, and that a Reading lady had advised her to have her hair cut. After she had spent the night in Hereford, her brother ascertained that she had booked to Shrewsbury, evidently with the idea of reaching Liverpool. Since a child, it appears, she has been imbedded with the idea of going to sea, and some years ago she attended a similar freak to that which she has just practised.

### The Wrong Class.

"Do I have to stick this stamp on myself?" asked a dude 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 mail matter."

Mix blacking with soapuds for ordinary iron.

## QUEER FACTS ABOUT RATS.

Their Wonderful Tails—Their Fine Judgment 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 with or gain a hold. It is precisely 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.

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 970. 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 they were found too small and too fine in texture to be of any use.

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 gelatine or animal glue in the substance. By preference those complete the suit or rats required to complete the suit was 970. Most curious of the garments was the tippet, composed entirely of rat tails.

Curiously enough the trade, while giving this much recognition to the rats' work, has not experienced in catching them. They can be taught many tricks. Among other things it is possible to make them learn how to beg, to jump through a hoop, to drag a little cart in harness, and to carry sticks or money.

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, masters not providing them with any other meat. Their method of cooking their 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 scorched off. Then it was scraped until it was free from fur, and finally the end of the skewer was stuck in the rat's mouth, and 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 pickled 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. The plaintiff claimed the rat as his property. The defendant pleaded that it was a trumpet rat. The judge, in his decision, said that the rat was a trumpet rat, and that the plaintiff was wrong.

"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 excrement more than an inch in length. The excrement was covered with hair like the body of the animal, with vertebrae in it, and most extraordinary thing larger at the mouth 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 dupe and a mystification I stuck a pin into the animal. The animal cried out, and a drop of blood came from the pin. 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 man if he could procure me a female and he said he had two. I saw them and bought one of them 50 francs. Some months after the female had young. I looked at them and they had no trumpets. 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 mouse 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.

## This is the way the zouaves make rats with trumpets.

On the part of the defendant it was urged that he had certainly made up the rat as stated, but he affirmed that he had not sold them to the plaintiff as having been "born" with trumpets. Verdict for the zouave.

Rats cause great annoyance on board of ships. Dr. Kane said that if asked what, after darkness, cold, and scurvy, were the three besetting curses of his arctic sojourn, he would say rats, rats, rats. Nevertheless, when in distress for other food, he was very glad to eat the pests. He writes:

"Through the long winter nights Hans used to beguile his lonely hours by shooting rats with bow and arrow. The repugnance of my associates to share with me this table luxury gave me frequent advantage of fresh meat, which contributed no doubt to my comparative immunity from scurvy."

Again he writes: "Our diet will be only a stock of meatbiscuit, to which I shall add for myself a few rats chopped up and frozen into tallow balls."

### Bookkeeping for Farmers.

If a farmer wishes to keep books only sufficient to show which way he is annually drifting, he can do it with very little book-keeping. Just let him keep track of what he owes and what others owe him. At the opening of the year let him take an inventory of his possessions. Place these items of property with amount of cash on hand and all sums due him on one side of the page, and place all he owes on the other side. Strike a balance, and the difference will show how much he is worth. Let him do the same thing at the close of the year. A comparison of the two balance sheets will show how much he has lost or gained.

The yearly balance-sheet alone will give that much information, and its annual story is of the greatest importance to those concerned; yet it can not answer the question "Does farming pay?" with any satisfactory degree of accuracy. For instance, a man may run a business which does not fairly pay, and yet through great economy, over-exertion, and various sacrifices crowd himself a little ahead every year. On the other hand it very frequently occurs that the one with a well-paying business, through extravagant expenditures, outside losses, accidents, much sickness in family, or an accident, may lose all his property, and be left with a very small amount of money.

In order to determine just how well the farm pays one must keep a book of purely farm accounts. It may be done in a single book for that matter, but if must contain all the purchases and all the sales, whether cash or credit. Begin with the debtor page and write down the value of farm, stock, hay, grain, implements, etc. As the year advances place all the farm expenditures on this page. On the credit page place all the incomes from the farm during the year. At the close of the year take an inventory and place on the credit page the newly estimated value of farm, stock, implements, etc. Now subtract the expenses from the sums of these items, and the difference between the debit and credit columns will give a full and strictly reliable result showing the profit or loss for the year. Here will be a result for which the farm or its management must stand responsible.

It is an excellent plan to keep an account of household and miscellaneous expenditures, but I would keep such an account in a separate book—on different pages—and not mix them with the farm accounts. They can then tell their story, annually, or as often as you consult them, and their presence in the book will add much to its value.

Mr. Dunham says that the glass of beer and other foolish expenditures must go on the book, and I heartily agree with him. Only do not protest against their being placed among the farm items, there to cancel their cost value of pure, clean, God-given products from nature's bosom. Let the beer bill have its own column, by all means, and write the figures plain and clean. It alone might solve the problem for an occasional farmer and show wherein his farming apparently fails to pay.

### The Necessity of Obedience.

"When we refuse to obey a command we refuse to do what the Lord himself commands. We are to act rightly because Jesus commands us, and we love to do his pleasure; there can be no friendship without this. Oh for grace to serve the Lord with gladness. To close this first point, it appears that our Lord would have us obey him out of a friendly spirit. Obedience to Christ as if we were forced to do it under pain and penalties would be of no worth as a proof of friendship; every one can see that. He speaks not of slaves, but of friends; he would not have us perform duties from fear of punishment or love of reward; that which he can accept of his friends must be the fruit of love. His will must be our law because his person is our delight. Some professors need to be whipped to their duty; they must hear stirring sermons, attend exciting meetings, and live under pressure; but those who are Christ's friends need no spur but love. 'The love of Christ constraineth us.' When duty becomes delight and precepts are as sweet as promises, then are we Christ's friends, and not till then."—(Rev. Charles Spurgeon.)

### Spends One day in Bed.

A famous English beauty, Lady Londonderry, has a peculiar and successfully system for keeping her youthful freshness. Although she is perfectly well she lies in bed one day in ten, sleeping in the morning of this day of rest until she awakens naturally. After a hot bath and a light breakfast she goes back to bed and rests quietly in a darkened room until 6 o'clock, when she dresses in a peignoir, dines in her room, and sits about idly until 10 o'clock, when she goes to bed again. No social event is considered of sufficient importance to cause the lady to give up this periodical retirement from the hurry and excitement of modern living.

### Equine Affection.

A story of a remarkable instance of equine friendship comes from Portland. One of a pair of horses belonging to the horse-railroad company was sold, whereupon his mate, a blind horse, refused to be comforted, and so pinned away that the general manager went to the new owner of the other steed and asked for a loan of the animal for a visit to the stable. As soon as this horse was put in his old stall the blind horse showed signs of great delight and at once began to recover his appetite and his health. The owner of the other horse, seeing the love of the blind one for his friend, bought him, too, and now drives down town with a span.

## CHINESE PUNISHMENTS.

### The Criminal Gets Little Favor and His Trail is Not Delayed.

According to Chinese papers, the executioner's sword has been busy in the Flowery Kingdom lately in order to frighten would-be conspirators from engaging in the rebellion which has broken out against the reigning dynasty. A recent issue of the Ostasiatische Literatur contains a vivid description of the manner of administering Chinese justice in the cases of political criminals.

Before the end of the present uprising many men, in all probability, will suffer death at the hands of the State, for daring to oppose the government of his Imperial Majesty.

"When a person," says the newspaper, "is taken prisoner, charged with treason or rebellious conduct, he is bound in chains and placed in what is called a prisoner's cage—'Tschin lung'—and carried to the office of the nearest district judge. During the transport his tortures depend in great part upon the will of the guards, as they may remove the chains, give him good and wholesome food, and allow him to sit down or lie down in his cage. In case the prisoner is disobedient, both hands and feet are loaded with chains, and he is allowed only sufficient food to keep him alive for future tortures."

It is seldom that any one who appears in a criminal court in such a cage is allowed to go free, although he is always treated in a fashion that inspires him with hope. As soon as he enters the gates of the court, the guards deliver him to the assessor of the judge before whom he is to be tried. They take him from the cage and conduct him to an inner hall containing a table, upon which are tempting viands and intoxicating drinks. The assistants invite him to eat, drink, and be merry, and command the waiters to do his every bidding. The invitation is accompanied by the gate-keeper's congratulations upon the man's safe arrival at his destination, as well as expressions of regard.

for his welfare. If the prisoner has hopes of future freedom he often eats a hearty meal, but if he has no such outlook he usually begs permission to rest awhile. After a few hours he is again approached by one of the assistants who received him upon his arrival. The assistant's lieutenant again place chains upon the prisoner and take him before the judge.

In time of peace no sentence of death was executed without three trials or judicial examinations. The first is held before the district judge, the second before the prefect, and the third before the provincial judge or the Governor of the province to which the criminal belongs. As soon as the sentence of death has been pronounced for the third time by the third and highest judge the criminal is incarcerated and chained by the feet to the floor of the prison. Thus he remains to the day of his execution.

"The number of days, weeks, or months which intervene between the sentence and its execution depends upon the season. According to Chinese law criminals in time of peace can be executed only during the third month of autumn. If a man is sentenced to death in September he must be beheaded before Nov. 30; if in November, the execution is immediate, but if the sentence is made in December he remains in prison until the following autumn. In the days of rebellion or sedition, as at present, this law is inoperative, and the doomed man can be disposed of at once.

"When the day of execution arrives the judge visits the prisoner and orders his chains removed. An elaborate dinner is spread for him and he is invited to all that he wishes. This 'execution meal' has various significations. It is intended to prove that the headman is not unfriendly to the criminal, and is only the tool of the supreme power. It is also looked upon as a viaticum to facilitate the entrance of the spirit to the invisible world; and

to the criminal being: 'Eat until thou art satisfied, that thou mayst appear in hades as a shade well nourished.' The Chinese also believe that the meal prevents the reappearance of the dead in this world as a hungry spirit.

After the meal the hands of the criminal are fastened behind his back. Fastened to his back is also a light pole, eight or ten feet long, bearing a small white flag with the name of the doomed man and his crime in black or red colors. The end of the flag falls upon the criminal's head. Thus caparisoned he is led or carried in a basket to the place of execution, a large open field before the city walls, and as near the north gate as possible.

"As soon as the procession with the prisoner arrives at its destination the criminal is taken to the center of the field. Guards and assistants surround him and command him to fall upon his knees. The headman approaches the doomed man from behind, removes the flag, and strikes the fatal blow which severs the head from the body. The officers then disperse.

"In cases where the beheaded man has committed no crime against the State his relatives can claim the body. As a rule, a shoemaker is present to sew the head to the body, and to prepare it for burial by the kindred. But this favor is never accorded to political criminals. The bodies of such men are thrown into a hole, or open grave, where they become the prey of birds and beasts. The heads are placed in baskets, and later spiked upon long poles. In that condition they are planted at the west or north gate of the city, to serve as warning to all men who think of rebelling against the mild rule of the 'Son of Heaven.'"

## JUDGE WETMORE DEAD.

### One of the Brightest Legal Lights of the Dominion Called Away.

ST. JOHN, N. B., March 10.—Judge Wetmore, of the Supreme Court, died this morning, aged 71. Before his appointment he was perhaps the foremost nisi prius lawyer in the province. Judge Wetmore was elected to the Legislature as an anti-confederate in 1865, and helped to overthrow the anti-Mitchell Government. He was one of the many members who soon changed their minds and accepted confederation. He was elected as a confederate in 1866, and after confederation became the first Premier and Attorney General of the province. He was called to the bench in 1870. Judge Wetmore's grandfather was one of the first judges of this province. His father, at the commencement of a brilliant career, was killed in a duel. His son was leader of the Provincial Opposition, and is now a judge in the North-west provinces.

### Knew What She Wanted.

Mrs. McGinty—"I want to buy some soap."

Gentlemanly Clerk—"Do you want it for toilet purposes?" "Oh, I want it to wash my face and hands with."

## HOW FALSE HAIR IS OBTAINED.

### Much of It Comes from the Ash Barrels of Paris.

The best hair comes from France, where it is sold by the gramme at prices which vary according to quality and color. The most expensive false hair is the silver white variety, which is in great demand and very difficult to find. This is due to the fact that men grow bald in a majority of cases before their hair reaches the silver white stage, and women, whether bald or not, are not disposed to sell their white hair at any price. They need it themselves.

Still women growing bald must have white hair to match the scant allowance advancing age has left them. The chemists have taken the matter in hand and are able to produce by decoloration of hair of any color, a tolerable grade of white hair, which, however, has a bluish tint not at all approaching in beauty the silvery softness of hair which has been bleached by nature.

False hair of the ordinary shades is obtained in two ways. The better and more expensive kind is cut directly from the heads of peasant women, who sell their silken tresses sometimes for a mere song and sometimes for a fair price, according as they have learned wisdom. Every year the whole territory of France is traveled over by men whose business it is to persuade village maidens, their mothers and their aunts to part with their hair for financial considerations.

These men are known as "cutters" and there are at least 500 of them in the country, always going from house to house, from farm to farm and through all the villages in all the department, seeking subjects for their scissors. A good cutter averages from two to five heads of hair a day, and he pays from 25 to 100, for each. It is estimated that a single head of luxuriant growth weighs about a pound.

The false hair thus obtained—at the cost of the tears and regrets of many foolish maidens—is the first in the market, and sells for an exaggerated price, which puts it beyond the reach of the ordinary purchaser. Besides, it is evident that the supply of genuine "cutting" hair is not sufficient to meet the demand for false hair. So the majority of this wavy merchandise is obtained—yes, ladies, I am exceedingly sorry, but it is the fact—from the rag pickers. These busy scavengers of ash heaps and garbage barrels collect every day in the city of Paris alone at least 100 pounds of hair, which some hundreds of thousands of women have shed out of their heads during the preceding twenty-four hours. The hair all mixed together and soiled, one would think, beyond redemption, is sold to hair cleaners at from \$2 to \$1.50 a pound, which shows simply that the fair sex in one city alone grows annually about 300,000 worth of hair, for which they afterwards pay—and it is the same hair, mind—considerably over 1,000,000.

The cleaning of this refuse hair is an operation which requires careful attention. After the hair has been freed from the dust and dirt and mud and other unpleasant things with which it has come in contact in gutters and alleys, it is rubbed in sawdust until it shines once more with its pristine gloss and then the process of sorting is begun. In the first place skilled hands fix the individual hairs in frames, with the roots all pointing the same way, and then they are arranged according to color. Finally a sufficient number of hairs of one color have been obtained—and it is the same hair, mind—considerably over 1,000,000.

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### THIS HAPPENED IN TRINIDAD.

Eggs That a Snake Had Swallowed Were Hatched into Chickens Afterward.

"Some time ago Mr. Anderson, the proprietor of the tobacco plantation of Chiquanagas, on the island of Trinidad, was annoyed by being deprived of his usual breakfast egg day after day; an ophidologist remarked, beginning a story. "The loss was the cause of considerable disturbance, for the cook, a corpulent negro, had hinted her suspicions that it was owing the thievery of Bihari, the Hindoo butler. The latter, on a hint from a visitor, had constructed an ingenious nest to feed the hen into a corner three or four eggs a day, and he had been most usually attentive to every cackle, but instead of three eggs every day not an egg could be found, although the hen cackled as usual.

"Mr. Anderson was displeased, and among the servants' recrimination was loud and bitter. Bihari watched the cook and the cook watched Bihari, while the housemaid and the stable boy watched both, and were watched in turn. A little apart from the other buildings is the stable. In lurking places there Mr. Anderson, as he rode into the yard one day, found the cook, the housemaid, the stable boy, and Bihari. Each held up a hand in mutual appeal not to come nearer, while the cook in a stage whisper explained that the hen was on the nest. Presently the joyous hen flew forth, cackling louder than ever. The watchers rushed from their hiding places, crowded around the nest, and plunged their hands in to grab the prize. As they did so an enormous snake shot out, and while screaming in chorus they rushed for the door. The cook fell overboard, Bihari fell over the cook, and the stable boy and housemaid took refuge in the kitchen. Mr. Anderson jumped from his horse and with his riding whip stretched the snake dead by a blow on the head.

"Then the servants gathered round the dead bird, and Bihari's face wore the triumphant smile of innocence vindicated. He pulled out his knife, ripped open the snake, and nine fine eggs rolled out from the capacious stomach. They were marked and placed under an hen. Three weeks afterward the incubation was finished and six young chickens burst their shells. The other three eggs were unproductive, owing perhaps to their longer exposure to the action of the powerful gastric juices of the snake. The snake was the oribo, well known as the devourer of the young of the deadly fer de lance."

### A Sensitive Point.

Jack—How did Miss Fitz come to ask you to release her?

Harry—The last time I dined there her mother baked a delicious cream pie, and I asked her if she got it from a bakery.

**A Man's Reply.**  
I stand in awe of your pure woman's soul,  
Condemning 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  
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, and 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 you in peace and joy;  
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 finds life worth the living;  
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;  
Only pray that you may be all  
That God can make of you.  
For your heart, and life, and love,  
Are sacred things to me;  
And "I'll stake my life" that I'll be to you  
Whatever I ought to be.

**BRAINED THE TURKEY.**

**One Prisoner Escapes from Brockville Jail and Another Man Attacks the Turkey 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 Turkey Downey with a piece of the leg of his iron bedstead when the turkey opened his cell door.  
Eaton struck Downey a terrific blow on the head, inflicting a dangerous wound. Downey closed his eyes and the prisoner kept on striking him on the head with the piece 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." Papyrus describe them as "full of obelisks." Two of these columns were carried to Alexandria 1,937 years ago, and set up before the temple of 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 in 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 rush to the mind as the 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 they were not savages who polished this granite, who sculptured this inscription; ages of civilization, of a certain sort must have preceded them. Beginning with the Central park, we force our minds backward in an 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 reports of the wars (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 to action, perhaps at revenge, we flee to geography 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 unfasted the door.  
All the blacksmiths, and carpenters, and burglars in town have been boring, 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 country 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 drop-proof jacket, to protect the inventor while the iron is melting.

**We have Found**

That no remedy in the market affords such prompt relief in rheumatism, and its action in cases of cramps, colic, etc., is simply marvelous. Remarkable this to a physician of experience he stated that from his knowledge of the composition of Neroline he readily could see it as a family remedy and that it is available through the Neroline Dispensary, 100 St. George Street, Montreal. Readers of this paper should try Neroline.

**Western Assurance COMPANY. SHAREHOLDERS' MEETING.**

The forty-first annual meeting of the Shareholders of the above Company was held at its offices in this city at noon yesterday.  
Mr. A. M. Smith, President, occupied the chair and Mr. George A. Cox, Vice-President, was appointed to act as secretary to the meeting.  
The secretary read the following:  
**Annual Report.**  
The Directors beg to submit herewith their Annual Report showing the transactions of the Company for the past year, together with a statement of its assets and liabilities on 31st December last.  
The premium income, it will be observed, was \$1,744,225, after deducting the amount paid for reinsurance, and the receipts for interest on investments were \$13,732.78.  
Although no serious conflagrations have occurred during the year, fire losses, 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 ordinary years.  
The Marine Branch of the volume of business has been somewhat less than in 1930, but the year's transactions have resulted more satisfactorily.

While the profit balance of \$40,120.67 is much less than that shown in the preceding Annual Balance Sheet, your Directors feel that, in view of the unfavorable results of the fire business for the year 1931 to Companies generally, there is cause for congratulation in the fact that the excess profit balance of \$40,120.67, with the balance at the credit of Profit and Loss Account, enabled them to pay two half-yearly dividends of 10 per cent. per annum upon the Company's simple Reserve Fund of \$8,000,000. The amount estimated as necessary to re-insure, or run off all existing risks, is \$578,654.19. Deducting this from the total surplus funds of the Company, a net surplus of \$3,117,117.15 is shown over capital and all other liabilities.  
One important result from the generally adverse experience in the insurance business during 1931 has been the withdrawal of a number of Companies from the business. The risks of the business, and the consequent action, which were taken over have, in most instances, been such as will permit the winding up of the Company without loss to stockholders. The natural effect of these withdrawals will be the concentration of the business among a smaller number of offices, and concerted action, where necessary, to place it upon a more satisfactory basis. These movements, with a return to a normal business, are not only reasonable, but must eventually result favorably to the Companies remaining in the field.

**Statement of Business for the Year Ending December 31st, 1931.**

REVENUE ACCOUNT.

Fire premiums	\$1,744,225.00
Marine premium	607,970.31
Loss re-assurances	2,022,680.28
Interest Account	1,744,225.00
Fire Losses, including an appropriation for all losses reported to Dec. 31, 1931	45,727.87
Marine Losses, including an appropriation for all losses reported to Dec. 31, 1931	310,757.97
General Expenses, Agents' Commissions	371,460.89
Balance to Profit and Loss	40,120.67

**PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.**

Dividend No. 60	\$25,000.00
Dividend No. 61	25,000.00
Sundry accounts written off	2,125.70
Balance	4,131.33
Balance from last year	\$6,307.06
Profit for the year	40,120.67
	\$96,307.06

**LIABILITIES.**

Capital stock, paid up	\$50,000.00
Reserve fund	122,015.73
Dividend payable January 8, 1932	25,000.00
Reserve fund	\$90,000.00
Balance profit and loss	1,481.33
	\$90,181.33
	\$1,531,827.09

**Assets.**

United States and state bonds	\$151,735.00
Loan company and bank stocks	211,417.50
Comp'y of building	65,000.00
Potentialities	53,490.35
Cash on hand and on deposit	15,927.87
Bills receivable	4,941.08
Prepaid expenses	6,334.88
Re-assurances	23,222.82
Interest due and accrued	5,291.13
Agents' balances and sundry accounts	255,758.58
	\$1,531,827.09

**A Bank Snatch Caught.**

London, March 10.—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 snatch thieves ever turned out by the United States. The police for a year past, ever since the Provincial Bank robbery on Feb. 16, 1931, 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 Western Bank when a well-dressed stranger (one of 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, 1931. A clerk from the London branch of the Bank of Scotland, named McKenzie, was there accompanied 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. So that there have been two other bank snatch robberies in the city, and from the description given of the two men who robbed Clark 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 regular chump.”

stage of the present gathering of its Shareholders to call a special meeting at the close of this regular meeting to approve, as required by the Act of Incorporation, of an additional issue of stock.  
I cannot close without bearing testimony to the careful and watchful care manifested by our Managing Director in conducting the business of the Company, and the efficient manner in which the other officers have fulfilled their respective duties during an unusually trying year, and expressing our appreciation of our various Branch Offices and the agencies of our Company generally throughout its wide field of operations.  
Mr. George A. Cox, vice-president of the Company, said: In reviewing the adoption of the report last year (when, after paying a 10 per cent. dividend, we carried \$7,000 to the Reserve Fund) I pointed out the necessity of providing in favorable years for less fortunate ones, such as the experience of all Companies leads them to look for when fire losses exceed what may be regarded as an average ratio. The past year has been one to impress this lesson upon all companies. The experience of the "Western," however, I am glad to be able to add, has been more fortunate than a majority of companies operating in the same field. In Canada our loss ratio, 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 companies which make returns to the York Insurance Department. In the matter of the loss ratio in conducting business our figures show that we are at least in line with most of the companies doing similar lines of business here, while in the United States we compare favorably with the Home and Foreign companies which make returns to the York Insurance Department. In the matter of the loss ratio in conducting business our figures show that we are at least in line with most of the companies doing similar lines of business here, while in the United States we compare favorably with the Home and Foreign companies which make returns to the York Insurance Department.

**Things Turned Out Different.**

Little Ethel.—“And Cousin Mary is married? I did not know that she knew any gentleman.”  
Little Ethel's mamma.—“She must have known one at least or she wouldn't have got married.”  
Little E.—“Did you know papa before you were married to him, mamma?”  
Little E.'s mamma (with a sigh).—“I thought I did.”  
In Plain English!  
Unquestionably considered of incalculable consequence in correcting all constitutional contaminations, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Can conscientiously commend it to careful consideration, confident of its competency in all controllable chronic complaints.  
The "Golden Medical Discovery" is the result of much research and wide experience, by a practical physician of world-renown; its formula embraces the most potent restoratives of the whole vegetable kingdom. It is especially recommended for kidney disorders—dyspepsia, liver and kidney complaints, scrofula, salt-rheum, catarrh and consumption—in its early stages—insuring relief and cure in all cases!  
The people who would have done so and so if they had been there never get there.  
Put Up and Put Down.  
I want a word to rhyme with ill,  
I have it now: I'll put down pills.  
Excess me, though—than put down pills,  
I'd rather suffer some big ill.  
I'd rather suffer some big ill,  
I'd rather suffer some big ill.  
To put down the old-fashioned, huge, bitter pills, that gripped so and made such disturbance internally is more than a wise man will do. He will not put up with such unnecessary suffering. He uses Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, smallest, cheapest, easiest to take. Put up in vials, hermetically sealed, hence always fresh and reliable, which is not true of the large pills in wood or pasteboard boxes. As a gentle laxative, only one Pellet for a dose. Three to four of these tiny, sugar-coated granules act pleasantly and painlessly as a cathartic.  
The auctioneer is the accommodating man who comes and goes on one's bidding.  
Rhyme With Reason.  
To guess the number, who would dare to?  
Of all the bills that fish is heir to,  
To hear the half you could not bear to,  
And lovely woman has her share, too;  
She'd have some less if she'd repair to  
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For "run-down," debilitated and overworked women, it is the best of all restorative tonics. A potent specific for all those chronic weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women; a powerful, general, as well as uterine, tonic and nerve. It imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures indigestion, bloating, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. It is carefully compounded by an experienced physician and adapted to woman's delicate organization. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. The only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of satisfaction in every case, or price (\$1.00) refunded.

**NEW YORK.**

Elegant new buffet sleeping cars, especially built for this service, leave Union Station daily, except Sunday, at 4.55 p. m., running through without change to New York City over the popular West Shore route. Lunches are served on these cars, and they contain every comfort and convenience, are so perfect in all their appointments that a trip to New York is made a pleasure, all tedious transfers and the annoyance of lunch counters being dispensed with. Sundays, leave Toronto at 12.20 p. m., connecting with a through car at Hamilton. Train leaving Toronto every day at 12.50 p. m., connects at Hamilton with through sleeping car for New York, arriving 7.30 following morning.

**What They Would Pass.**

Two very idle fellows passing an industrious farmer at work, called to him. One of them said: "This your business to sow, but we reap the fruits of your labour." "This very likely you may," said the farmer, "for I am sowing hemp."

**A Boom From Germany.**

To J. L., Toronto.—“Thanks for the Xmas card and \$200 received. You know I prize money, but don't laugh, I really would have prized a barrel of St. Leon more. I never can forget the great good it did me the pleasure it brought me I never felt before or since. The German waters do not brace me up as St. Leon. I long for St. Leon.”  
It is always proper to call upon the superintendent of streets to "mend his ways."  
Worth its weight in gold. Adams' Peppermint Tutti Frutti Gum for all uneasiness of the stomach. Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners. 5 cents.  
The parlor of a certain downtown house has to be entered through the kitchen.  
GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE GUM  
For sale by Druggists. Price 15c  
Agreeable advice is seldom useful advice.

**T. EATON CO. (LIMITED)**

Toronto, March 10.  
The store catches the cadence of Easter music and arrays itself in the most gorgeous colors. Out of weeks of preparation there bloom the fashions and fancies for spring wear all in grand array.  
The store is a sight, that's true. It has worked itself up to its full capacity, and tried to discount, over and over again, it's own past. You're welcome to see and pass judgment.  
You buy dry-goods, housefurnishings and what not, all the time. You either buy them of us or you don't. The "don'ts" are the ones we're after.  
Every store we're willing to believe, strives to be fair and prompt, else they'd lose your confidence and custom; so you see we aren't a bit more particular than other folks—other stores. Very often, though, one store possesses much greater facilities than another, infinitely greater assortments; lower prices, because less grasping for greedy profit; quick in filling orders and delivering goods careful about having nothing sent out that isn't fresh, new, stylish, trust-worthy.  
We think we are that one store.  
And more than that. In merchandise, in bigness, in opportunities, this store wins. It stands on record as the largest, most modern and complete dry goods house in Canada. For convenience, utility and adaptiveness it isn't surpassed by any in the Dominion.  
This store and its merchandise. Whether you know it or not, you're always welcome. We want you should all know it better.  
Those who live too far away to visit the store in person should send for samples of what they want. We will fill mail orders the same day as received.

**WASAL BALM**

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, NEVER FAILS.  
HEALING.  
Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.  
Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, loss of sense of smell, foul breath, jawking and general general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or any other ailment, you have Catarrh, and should lose no time procuring a bottle of Wasal Balm for its relief. Sold by all druggists, or sent, post paid, on receipt of price in advance (\$1.00) by THE FULLFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

**CATARRH**

THE TORONTO BISCUIT AND CONFECTIONERY CO.  
MADE THE BEST GOODS. TRY THEM AND SEE.  
MAGNIFICENT SCALE FOR DRESS CUTTING taught by Miss Chubb, general agent for Ontario. 255; Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

**YES Consumption an All Lung Trouble.**

It enriches and vitalizes by ARABIAN BALM. The Blood gives new Life and Health. Wholesale by Evans & Co., (Limited) Montreal.

**ASTHMA CURED FREE**

DR. TAIT'S ASTHMA CURE. Your address and we will send you a free bottle. DR. TAIT BROS. ROGERS, 100 St. George St., Toronto, Canada.

**WANTED—By a Canadian House a Man**

with \$5.00 to buy an interest in their business, and go to England and take charge, business controlled by them. P.O. Box 533, Toronto.

**GARFIELD TEA**

Cure Constipation, Sick Headache, restore the complexion. Get Free Sample at GARFIELD TEA AGENCY, 317 Church St., Toronto.

**YOUNG MEN.**

Learn to cut—No better trade. Thorough instruction given at TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL, 123 Yonge St. Terms moderate. Write for particulars. Also agents for the Sewing Machine Drafting Machine.

**WATSON'S COUGH DROPS.**

Are the best in the world for the throat and Chest, for the voice unequalled.  
R. & T. W. Stamped on each Drop.  
AGENTS WANTED—For "Out of Darkness into Light, or the story of my Life" by Joseph F. Hess the converted Prize-Fighter and Saloon-keeper. The story of his travels and the life he led are more thrilling than the page of fiction. Send for circulars and terms. W.M. Briggs, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.

**W. McDOWALL**

DIRECT IMPORTER OF  
Fine Guns, Rifles, Shooting Suits, Hunting Boots, Etc.  
Loaded Cartridges, Artificial Birds and Traps a Specialty.  
8 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.  
**IMPORTANT.**  
The preparation of delicious and wholesome food is necessary to our happiness. To accomplish this fine materials must be used. We recommend  
**EMPIRE BAKING POWDER**  
as containing strength, purity, and safety. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. Manufactured and sold by ELIAS & KEIGHLEY, Toronto. Sold at 25c per pound tin. Ask your grocer for it.

**T. EATON CO. (LIMITED)**

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The store catches the cadence of Easter music and arrays itself in the most gorgeous colors. Out of weeks of preparation there bloom the fashions and fancies for spring wear all in grand array.  
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You buy dry-goods, housefurnishings and what not, all the time. You either buy them of us or you don't. The "don'ts" are the ones we're after.  
Every store we're willing to believe, strives to be fair and prompt, else they'd lose your confidence and custom; so you see we aren't a bit more particular than other folks—other stores. Very often, though, one store possesses much greater facilities than another, infinitely greater assortments; lower prices, because less grasping for greedy profit; quick in filling orders and delivering goods careful about having nothing sent out that isn't fresh, new, stylish, trust-worthy.  
We think we are that one store.  
And more than that. In merchandise, in bigness, in opportunities, this store wins. It stands on record as the largest, most modern and complete dry goods house in Canada. For convenience, utility and adaptiveness it isn't surpassed by any in the Dominion.  
This store and its merchandise. Whether you know it or not, you're always welcome. We want you should all know it better.  
Those who live too far away to visit the store in person should send for samples of what they want. We will fill mail orders the same day as received.

**T. EATON CO., (LIMITED)**

YONGE ST. QUEEN ST.  
130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 200 12 and 12 - - - TORONTO  
All under One Roof.  
**ASTHMA**  
CURED TO STAY CURED  
J. DOAN & SON.  
For Circular Address,  
77 Northcote Ave., Toronto  
**THE BOILER INSPECTION**  
AND INSURANCE CO., OF CANADA.  
Established for the prevention of steam boiler explosion by proper inspections. Sir Alexander Campbell, K.C.M.G., Lieut.-Gov. of Ontario, President. Head Office, Canada Life Building, King St. W., Toronto, Rooms 49 and 50 Consulting Engineers and  
**Solicitors of Patents.**  
Geo. C. Ross, Chief Engineer. A. FRASER, Secy

**KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS ON THIS**

**"THE DOLLAR KNITTING MACHINE"**  
Ask your sewing machine agent for it, or send a 5c. stamp for particulars and price list. THIS IS GOOD FOR \$5. SEND TO CREELMAN BROS. M'rs., Georgetown, Ont.

**CONVOYS**

are the best in the market and have patented improvements not found in any other make. Take no other kind.  
**WATERLOO BRAND**  
MANUFACTURE  
DRY PRESS  
PLASTIC  
BRICK MACHINERY

**MONEY, MONEY, MONEY. LONDON AND CANADIAN**

163 Bay Street, Toronto.  
Capital.....\$5,000,000.  
Money to Loan on improved farm, city and town property on liberal terms of repayment and at lowest current rates. MONEY CENTRAL DEBENTURES PURCHASED. Apply to local approvers or to J. F. KIRK, Manager. Choice farms for sale by Post & Map

**Fordwich's New Doctor.**

The Mono Road correspondent to the Brampton Times, has the following to say in regard to our M. D. "Dr. Spence, who has practised here for the last two years, has now moved to Fordwich. On the eve of his departure he was treated to an oyster supper by his friends of this village. After the bivouacs were disposed of Mr. Joseph Alexander was called to the chair, when the following gentlemen were called on to address the meeting:—Rev. H. Harper, John E. Canham, Esq., Alex. McCaughrin, Esq., John Hutchinson, Esq., Geo. Sparrow, Esq., John Cesar, Esq., Robt. Shields, Esq., Wm. Stubbs, Esq., John Loyd, Esq., W. McKenna, Esq., and J. G. Alexander, V. S. All expressed their deep sorrow at the doctor's departure. All were loud in their praise of the doctor as a medical practitioner and a gentleman. All expressed their belief that he will yet shine as one of the brightest jems in the medical profession. Dr. Spence responded by saying:—"I did not think I had so many warm friends till it became known that I was about to leave. It casts a gloom over me when I look into the faces of the ladies and gentlemen that form this large gathering and think that we have to part. I feel very thankful to the gentlemen that have spoken so kindly of me and that have wished me so well. I will do all in my power to preserve in my memory the kind actions of my friends at Mono Road." Dr. Spence has left a good and successful practice for a larger sphere of usefulness. What is our loss will be Fordwich's gain. His large circle of friends wish him success from the bottom of their hearts.

**Lakelet.**

The concert given in the School Friday night, was, as we predicted, a great success. The programme was lengthy and well rendered. The number of colored persons taking part was large. Mr. A. W. Halladay as usual was the principal singer, and won great applause from the audience. Mr. Wm. Beck, of Clifford, also gave two songs, showing great singing talent, but only fair judgement as to selection of songs. The house was crowded to its utmost capacity. The national anthem closed the proceedings for the night.

The examination in the afternoon shewed the pupils to be well advanced, thus speaking well for their teacher. A number of visiting teachers were present and took part in the examination of pupils.

Mr. Geo. Beattie has moved into the house lately occupied by Mrs. J. Wood. Lakelet would not be happy if it had not at least one moving a week.

Our merchants, Messrs. A. W. Halladay and A. Dulmage have each received their new spring goods and are prepared to sell as low as any north of Guelph.

Fordwich R. T. of T. visited the I. O. G. T. here last Saturday. A splendid programme was gone through with after which our acting C. T. gave an address. The Fordwich brothers and sisters left a good impression and we hope soon to have the pleasure of returning the visit.

**Newbridge.**

Newbridge, March 16, 1892.  
The Newbridge Bachelor's Association of this village have again been deprived of the President of the association, which took place on Wednesday March 16, when Mr. S. Wallace and Miss M. J. Hyndman were joined together in holy matrimony. Among the large number of guests present at the marriage, it was found that the association was represented by a full staff of the members of the association, both private and supernuated. After the guests had partaken of a sumptuous repast, the members met in open lodge for the transaction of business, B. D. Wallace in the chair, S. Foster, sec., Minutes of last meeting read and adopted. The roll of members was then called, after which the former president of the association was called upon to give his parting address and also to transfer the Emblem of the Bachelor's Association into the hands of his trust-worthy, esteemed and supernuated brother, J. Rin, who shall be the future President and standard bearer of the association. S. Wallace then delivered the following address:

Brethren of this Association, as the time has now arrived when I feel it my painful duty to retire from our most noble Brotherhood, and from this fact I take the pleasure of transferring the emblem of our club into the hands of our worthy and esteemed brother J. Rin.

It was then suggested by the chairman, that owing to the scarcity of funds a number of the supernuated brethren be put up for sale, which, after a short discussion took place, Farmer John

Spence acting as auctioneer. During this part of the performance, it was evident that the fair sex took an active part. Sales were quick and buyers plentiful, which lasted but a short time. After which the residue of the brethren were called on to give their farewell grip and also a parting kiss to their long esteemed president.

**Belmore.**

Intended for last week.  
Mr. H. Lowry has rented his place on shares to Mr. McBride. He intends going out to Manitoba to spend the summer there.

Mr. R. Lane's little boy was very sick last week.

The saw-mill here started last week. Rev. Mr. Hall, from Mildmay, preached very acceptably to the people of the Presbyterian church here last Sunday.

Mr. Jas. Straith a former resident, of Belmore, paid the town a flying visit on Sunday.

Mr. A. Stewart who has been visiting at his brother's here for the past month returned home last Wednesday.

Miss Flemming, of Muskoka, is visiting at her uncle's, Mr. Jas. Weirs. She intends leaving on Tuesday 15th inst.

We are called upon this week to the sad duty of reporting another death in the neighborhood, that of the late Wm. Inglis. He took sick last Wednesday night with inflammation and died on Tuesday morning. The deceased was just a young man in the prime of life and highly respected. His death will be mourned by many friends. His funeral takes place on Thursday at 1 o'clock p. m.

The wedding of Mr. Colin Eadie and Miss Agnes Weir took place last Wednesday at the residence of the bride's father. About 50 couples, young and old, assembled to honor the occasion. The ceremony took place at 5.30 p. m. after which a sumptuous meal was served to which all present did ample justice. Then the floor was cleared and the light fantastic toe was practised till the wee small hours when the guests retired highly delighted with the evening's entertainment. It is needless to say the bride received many costly presents.

Mr. John Irvine of this place and Mr. John Fisch intend starting for Manitoba on Tuesday 22nd inst.

The end of the cylinder in the Belmore saw mill burst on Saturday. It is estimated the cost to repair the damage done will be \$50 or \$60. Fortunately no one was hurt.

**Huntingfield.**

Miss Rebecca Teskey has gone to Wingham intending to learn the mantle making business.

Mr. Thos. Douglas has rented Mr. Thos. McMichael's farm for a term of years. Mr. McM. leaves for Manitoba with his family on the 25th inst. The best wishes of the entire community go with this family for their future success.

Mr. W. Inglis, son of Mr. G. S. Inglis, of the 2nd con., Carrick, died on Tuesday morning of last week from an attack of inflammation of the lungs. His remains were interred at McIntosh's Church, on Thursday, a large number attending. He was a bright, intelligent young man only 22 years of age, and was much thought of by all who knew him. The sympathy of all is extended to the bereaved family in their great sorrow.

One of Mr. W. Page's children is quite ill with bronchitis at present.

**Administrator's Notice to Creditors.**

IN THE ESTATE of Robert John Gibson, late of the Township of Howick in the County of Huron, Farmer, deceased.  
Pursuant to R. S. O. Cap. 110, public notice is hereby given to all Creditors and others having claims against the estate of the said Robert John Gibson, deceased, to send, on or before the 20th DAY OF APRIL, A. D. 1892, to A. G. Campbell, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased, their Christian and Surnames and addresses, full particulars of their claims, a statement of their accounts duly verified, and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them. And that after said date the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto regard being had only to the claims of which notice shall have been received as above required; and that she will not be liable for the assets of said estate or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim or claims notice shall not have been received at the time of such distribution.  
Dated at Harniston, this 15th day of March, A. D. 1892.  
A. G. CAMPBELL,  
Solicitor for the said Administrator.

**SLANDER AND APOLOGY.**

An action having been commenced by Alex. Yule against Adam Bradley, for slander, the following apology has been offered by defendant and accepted by plaintiff.

Harniston, Feb. 26, 1892.

Mr. Alex. Yule, Baker.  
Dear Sir.—It is alleged that I have said you had and have a man working for you and delivering bread, who had the itch and scabs, and that I made other slanderous remarks. I now say that I have no recollection of having ever uttered or circulated any such words, but I do not dispute that I did so. The said words are wholly untrue. There is and was no foundation for any such statements. I exceedingly regret that any such words should have been uttered, and I hereby contradict the same and trust that you will accept this apology as the best amends it is in my power to make for the injury and annoyance I may have inadvertently caused you.

Yours truly,  
ADAM BRADLEY.  
Witnesses: C. E. IRVINE,  
W. W. CUTTON.

**Don't! Don't!**  
Wear that old Hat again this spring when you can get a nobby new one at the low price of 50 cents.  
Or a nice hard one for \$1.00.

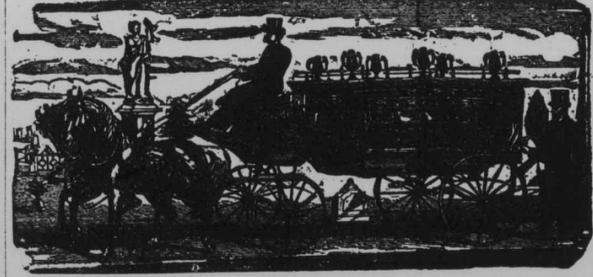
We have just received our spring Hats and Caps for Men, Youths and Children.

**SUGARS!**  
You all know that sugars are advancing, still you can get as much sugar for a dollar as ever.

Please mention this Paper.

**W. Lee & Co.**

**Wroxeter.**



**Special Announcement.**

Having purchased a first-class full plate glass Hearses I am in a better position to do the undertaking of this community than before, and owing to reductions in the wholesale prices of our goods I am in a position to give the use of this magnificent Hearses free, that is to say my charges will be no more and in some cases less than before.

**J. R. WILLIAMS,**  
Furniture Dealer and Undertaker.  
Member of Ontario School of Embalming.

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The Newsiest Local Paper in North Huron.

A splendid staff of able correspondents in every part of this section.

The most Suitable Holiday Present for Your Distant Friend!

It gives him all the news from his old home.  
It tells him more home news than a private letter would.  
It loads him up with home news every week, and  
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Editor.

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GORRIE, ONT.,  
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FOR X-CUT SAWS,  
FOR NAILS,  
FOR GLASS,  
FOR PAINTS.  
FOR GROCERIES.  
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AND  
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Small, Large, Low-priced, High-priced, Fine, Coarse, Light, Stout.

Everybody can be suited. I am prepared to compete with any city, town, village or country store in Western Ontario.

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**THE GREATEST OF THEM ALL**



IS THE NEW PREMIUM

Given to every subscriber, new or old, of THE WEEKLY EMPIRE FOR 1892. Thousands of dollars have been spent in its preparation. Its success is fully assured; it is a highly valued souvenir of the greatest statesman and the most honored leader ever known in Canadian history. This beautiful Memorial Album contains 15 full-page illustrations of interesting scenes in connection with the history of Sir John, and presents to the thousands of admirers of our late chief many new and valuable portraits.

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Full-page Portraits of Sir John and Baroness Macdonald; Birthplace of Sir John in Glasgow; Portrait of Sir John when a young man; Portrait of Sir John's Mother, the only one ever published; The Old Homestead at Kingston, occupied by Sir John during the Rebellion of 1837; Farm-house, Sir John's Residence at Ottawa; Interior of Senate Chamber, Ottawa, showing the Guard of Honor and Hon. E. J. Lamont; Exterior View of House of Parliament, with Faneuil Procession forming in the foreground; View of Eastern Block, Parliament Buildings, with General Proclamation; Fine View of the Hall, Kingston, during the Rebellion; As it appeared the day Sir John's body reached Kingston and lay in state; Grave at Cataract Cemetery, with Floral Tributes from his Thousands of Followers; View of Westminster Abbey, in which the Memorial Service was held; Interior View of Westminster; View of St. Paul's Cathedral, in which a Memorial Tablet will be erected to Sir John's memory; Interior View of St. Paul's Cathedral. All these views are fine half-toned Photo-gravures on heavy uncoated paper, and suitably bound, with an illuminated and embossed cover. A really valuable souvenir that will be a suitable ornament on parlor or library table. The demand for this work promises to be great. Send in your orders early, with ONE DOLLAR, and get THE WEEKLY EMPIRE for one year and this MEMORIAL ALBUM.

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