J. A. TUCK, M. D.

JAMES ARMSTRONG. Veterinary Surgeon

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

Next to Methodist Parsonage ALBERT STREET,

JAS. McLAUGHLIN. SSUER- OF MARRIAGE LICENS witnesses required. Office:—At my Residence, Gonne.

DENTISTRY.

MISS GREGORY, (Late of Harriston.)

DRESS AND MANTLE MAKER. APPREL

tions Wanted Rooms over W. S. Been

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Prices from 80c. up!

CURTAIN POLES, all styles and col-ors, from 40c. up. Complete with ends, rings and brackets.

CABINET PHOTOS, . . \$2 per doz

Greenlaw Mills.

ROBERT BLACK, PROP. FITTED UP WITH

HUNGARIAN ROLLER PROCESS.

FIRST-CLASS FLOUR

-FROM-MANITOBA WHEAT.

Highest Price paid for Grain.

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Vanstone Bros.,

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Marble & Stone

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Parties requiring work in the abov

We carry a large stock of marble an

We guarantee to save you money and give first-class work.

Call before purchasing elsewhere and

MR. T. T. WATSON

Will represent us on the road

City Grocery.

GROCERIES Contectionery

-Staple and Fancy-

Crockery, Silverware and Fancy Goods,

Everything Fresh and Guaranteed of the Finest Quality.

No use to enumerate prices, but cal

will sell as Cheap as the Cheapest.

T. F. MILLER.

WROXETER.

R. H. FORTUNE. V.S. C.B.C. I I ONOR Graduate of Ontario Veterinary Col-lege, Toronto, Fellow of the Ontario Yet-srinary Medical Association. Under Graduate of C.B.C., Hamilson. Successor to J. Martin, V.S. Doughtsty a specialty. Office, Main st., Wrozeter

Bull for Service.

THE Thoroughbred Hoistein Buil "BARNTO BOY" will serve cows at 107 18 500. He will E. He is three years old, and weigh 2008 pounds. Pedigree can be seen at the res HENRY WILLITTS.

Woo1, Woo1

We wish to intimate to the farmers of the surrounding country that we in tend opening out a branch of the

WALKERTON WOOLLEN MILLS

In Gorrie.

And will pay Toronto Market Prices in exchange for Tweed, Flannels, Blankets, Yarns, etc.

McKelvie & Rife.

LAWLESS BUILDING.

Main Street, GORRIE.

We want **ON BUSHELS**

Gorrie Fruit Evaporator

For which the Highest Cash Price

50 Cords of 4-st. Wood WANTED

JOHN HARDING,

Holstein Calf Lost.

The Lion Store



Millinery Opening

Sept. 28-29-30 HEN our Pail Stock will be open for in-spection. The Latest Styles in every-thing you can always depend on find-ing in our store.

In addition to our Millinery Op re made a special display of DRESS GOODS AND MANTLINGS. DRESS ROBES and SUITINGS in great

A cordial invitation to all. No trouble to Show Goods at the J. W. Sanderson.

W. WATERHOUSE.

Has opend out a large stock of Woolen Goods McKelvie's Stand, Gorrie

(Adv. next week.)

MISS FLORA JAMES,

(Graduate of Niagara Falls Academy of Music TEACHES PIANO, ORGAN AND HARMONY Theory Explained. GORRES.

"This is to certify that Miss James, having completed in a creditable mannor the course required for a certificate, is duly qualified for pianoforte teaching, and is hereby recommended to those who require thorough instruction in that branch." PADY A. HUBBARD. Niagara Falls, April 21st, 1852.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

PRESBYTERIAN.—Services at Fordwich at 11 a.m.; at Gorrie, 2:30 p. m.: Bible Class at Fordwich in the avening Sabbath Sabada

Hellebore for Grubs, Paris Green for Bugs, MICLAUGHLIN for Drugs.

If you want a good article in

Paris Green

Get it at the

Drug Store.

The only kind I keep is a Pure English Green.

N. McLAUGHLIN. Druggist,

Local Affairs.

Howick Fall Show occurs in Fordwich

short time past, started for Detroit last Monday, on her return trip. The Gorrie Brass Band have just pur-hased a fine cornet from Whaley, Royce & Co., Toronto. The instrum will be used by Mr. R. Ashton, who is

making rapid progress as a cornetist. The Misses Mary and Aggie Stirling, The Misses Mary and Aggie Stirling, garments cleaned or dyed to look like of Stanley township, were visiting new. Agents: A. B. Allison, Gorrie; friends in Gorrie, Fordwich, and New-Jas. Fox, Wroxeter; J. C. Bell, Fordbridge last week. As children they lived with their parents on the Gildner agencies will receive prompt attention. farm, 6th con., some 15 years ago.

Mr. Jas. Johnston, of Palmerston, formerly a merchant in Gorrie, died in Palmerston on Sept. 3rd. About six an operation performed and has been gradually sinking ever since. He was shrewd business man and had a wide ocial connection in Western Ontario.

Mr. Hopkirk, the post office inspector, paid the Gorrie Post Office an official visit last week, and was greatly pleased with the management of Miss McIntyre. The previous week, Mr. Duckworth, the inspector of telegraphy, visited his de-partment in the office and expressed gratification at the efficient work done

The brick work of the new Foresters hall is to be commenced this week. A sand bee was held on Tuesday at which Messrs. N. and W. J. McLaughlin, G. Walker, Drs. Tuck and Armstrong displayed considerable muscle, although took them away from the pit, much (?)

Mr. John Haskett passed through her parents and friends in bluevate and strained him to return it. These are, here on Tuesday on his return home to Lakelet after, a pleasant visit with his mother and other relatives in Biddulph and London. While in Lucan he enjoyed a hand-shake with Messrs. Wm. verdict was strongly against the theory Porte, "Billy" Hutchins (now M. P. for of suicide, as are all her friends, yet North Middlesex), Hodgens, Cain, and how she partook of the strychnine others of the magnates of that neighbor- which caused her death is a mystery. hood who were his acquaintances as Her sister is prostrated with grief and young men in the early days. "The Warrior" appears to have been greatly rejuvinated by his trip. the many relatives and friends, both in Detroit and in this neighborhood are profoundly sorrowful over the sudden

Messrs. W. S. Bean and W. H. Clegg are in Goderich this week serving on She leaves a child and a sorrowing husthe jury, the assizes being in session Mr. W. Strong, of the 12th con., is also absent on a similar mission. Clegg and Bean, of Gorrie, passed through Clinton to Goderich on Monday.

The gentlemen were callers at this office. The last time we met Mr. Clegg visit to St. John. N. B. Time has not made any change on Mr. Clegg's handsome appearance or gentlemanly bear-

His many friends will regret to learn of the death of S. P. Dorland, Esq., which occurred at his residence in Brooke, near Owen Sound, on Wednesday of last week, aged nearly 75 years. Deceased was for many years a resident of Gorrie, where he made himself widetook in religious work. Previous to call of the Reeve. coming to Gorrie he lived in Exeter, near which village he owned a farm. The family was held in the highest esteem here, and Mrs. Dorland and Miss Wilby have the sympathy of all in their great sorrow.

Mr. William Hueston, of this village, met with a very unfortunate and painful which will lay him up for a long time and probably leave him permanently lame. He had just finished seeding and had driven out of the field when he left his horses standing while he assisted his brother to hitch up his team to a wagon. At this junction his little 4-year-old nephew climbed unto the seed-

er unnoticed and started the horses. Seeing at once that the little fellow would be killed if the team ran away, on October 1st—one week from next Saturday.

Mrs. Harry Geib, of Seaforth, was the guest of Mrs. N. McLaughlin for a day or two this week.

Mr. Ross has secured 2,000 barrels of apples and he will have two gangs of packers on the road next week.

Mr. Rae will hold an auction sale of hardware at his store in this village on Saturday evening. See posters.

In a game of foot-ball on the sixth con., last evening Gorrie won from the briok yard club by one goal to none.

Mrs. Allison is opening out a choice.

Mrs. Alison is opening out a choice line of Fall millinery. Miss Wilson is in charge, having returned from Toronto last week.

Mrs. Masters, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. R. Williams, for a country would otherwise. This firm have now a most enviable reputation and are distinguished from other and less comptent dyers by the fine work they turn out." We cannot fine work they turn out." We cannot say any too much for R. Parker & Co., the well-known dyers, of Toronto. We advise our readers to look through their wardrobe and have their soiled or faded wich. Orders left at any of the above

Sad Death in Detroit.

Early on the morning of Sept. 2nd,
Mrs. William A. Leech passed away at
her home in Detroit, after only a few
hours illness, at the early age of 32
years. Her home was next to that of
her sister, Mrs. Ed. W. Leech, and the
two sisters had spent the evening together, after which deceased went home.
In a short time she was heard moaning
as if in pain, and Mr. and Mrs. "Eddie"

which was a fairly good one, will doubtless have to be shot.

Miss Lottie Hovey, accompanied by
Miss Crittenden, of Blyth, arrived home
on Friday.

Mr. Brewster, brother of Mrs. Carlton,
of this place, spent Saturday night here.
He then drove to Wingham, from which
place he purposed taking the train to
Il andon to attend the exhibition there
this week. as if in pain, and Mr. and Mrs. "Eddie" this week. (as he is familiarly known in Gorrie)
were speedly at her side and found her
in convulsions from the effects of which closing of this young and beautiful life. band, who was absent from home at the time.

Wroxeter council met on the of Tuesday, 20th inst.

Present, Reeve Sanders, Councillors W. Lee, J. B. Vogt and Thos. Hempwas a couple of years ago when on a hill. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

An account from Martin & Adair, Gor-rie, for cedar sidewalks, amounting to \$26.88, was passed and a debenture drawn for the same. On motion of Messrs. Lee and Vogt

On motion of Messrs. Hemphill and Vogt the council adjourned to meet on ly known through the deep interest he the third Tuesday of October, or at the

J. COWAN, Clerk.

Lakelet.

If the amount of apple butter, jelly and cider is correspondingly great to the quantity of apples that pass through here to the mill at Clifford, the people accident on Monday afternoon last, which will lay him up for a long time of the ingredients. Load after load goes

boys came to the afraid to meet them

There will be a literary contest in our lodge on Saturday night. As the long nights are here, we expect a series of interesting, instructive programmes henceforth.

henceforth.

There is a great deal of sickness lurking round here. Some of the younger people are afflicted, and Mrs. J. Rolston and Mrs. Mahood are seriously ill, both being under medical treatment. LATER.—As we go to press we learn that Mrs. Mahood passed away on Tuesday

Owing to the very disagreeable and wet weather of Tuesday last, the report regarding Mr. Beattie's death was not extensively circulated. The resultswas that the funeral was not so large as it that the faneral was not so large as it otherwise would have been. The remains were interred in the cemetery here after the preaching of an appropriate and impressive sermen in the church by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Potter. Our earpenter, Mr. Cook, is employed by Mr. Dulmage to-day repairing the windows and otherwise beautifying the

front of the store. The work done adds

Quite a singular accident happened one of Mr. Adam Scott's horses on Sunday. It appears it kicked at a dog which was in pursuit of it, but missing the dog struck the fence with such force as to break its leg. The animal, which was a fairly good one, will doubtless have to be shot.

she died. Fearing that her strange that time Mr. Robt. Scott, thresher, disease might be cholera the Health Officer was notified and he ordered a post mortem examination which showed that she had, by some means taken at least 6/10ths of a grain of strychnine.

happiness and her surroundings the pleasantest. She had been taking pink merely as a jest; others that the crimio their regret.

pills which she got while on a visit to nal's conscience convicted him and constrained him to return it. These are,

Second Line Items.

On Sept. 7th occurred the marriage of Mr. Henry M. Roadhouse, 2nd con., and Miss Elizabeth, daughter of the late James Armstrong, Esq. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Brownlee at B. Scott, in Gorrie. The bride was supported by her cousin, Miss Eliza Len nox, while Mr. Ed. Dean, of Walls acted as groomsman. A gifts were presented to the bride. returning to their home here on day last.

rates to Toronto to take in the exhibi

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Armstrong left last week for Toronto, where Mr. A. enters upon his fourth year at the medical faculty of Toronto University. We wish him success.

Mr. John Faust has bought a safety bycicle, and can be seen making trips to various points. The machine is a slick one and John will soon become

an expert wheelsman. But the girls all want to know why he has furnished it with a lamp.

Mesers. B. Cooper and A. Spotton took in the London exhibition this week. But there is something more attractive than the exhibition about London

Mr. John Hosey has acquired the services of a youth from the Stratford Orphans' home as a general farm hand.
On Sunday afternoon last, while Mr. Adam Faust was returning from church at Mayne, the horse which he was driving heram years of reafers and at the service of the serv

Sheer Off, Br'er Jonathan m, gaunt Jonathan, art of the earth, ld the world to one like you

Be of fair matches dearth.
We obtase who impress in your wealt
Your helght, your breadth may find,
But leave untrammeded maidenhood.
To one who, though most kind,
as never had regard for you
or you are soudit through and through.

Miss Canada has never led
You to believe that she
Would in the union
Would in the union
A meed of profit see.
Indeed she's given many hints
Which had you tact, you'd know,
As mild suggestions, when you woo'd.
Twee time for you to go,
So press no nore a hopeless suit,
Ta mercenary at its root.

Miss Mexico's a rich young lass,
And then there's Miss Brazil,
And Paraguay and Uruguay
Whe both might fill the bill.
And several other budding malds,
Besides Miss Chili, who was cold
And let you know, not long ago
When you presumed, that you we
But leave "the maiden of the frost"
To cherist love she's never lost.

You say John Bull is much too old,
But good is that old age
That spids the youthful love through all
The brunt of rivals' rage;
Good that old age which circles those
It loves with arm strong,
Protecting with its homest might
The tender one from wrong,
Prepared to do and die for her.
No matter what event occur,

Better to be an old man's pet,
The darling of his latter days,
Thun slave to an unpolished youth
Of famished mion and narrow ways.
So, Jonathan, leave off your prants
And go your old self-loving route.
And hedge yourself with tariffs high
Enough to keep the cholera out.
Miss c anada will tend her row
While you to inanition go.
—[T. A. Gregg, in the TorontogWorld.

THE BELLS OF LINLAVEN.

CHAPTER IV. ALARUM.

CHAPTER IV.

ALARUM.

A few days before this, the Vicar's son, Captain Norham, arrived at Linlaven. He had been on sick-leave for some months. The wound which he had received at Tel-el-Kebir was quite healed, but his general health had been injuriously affected by the severties of the campaign. Clara had joined him when in February he landed at Southampton; and as he was too ill to proceed northwards at once, they had together passed the early spring months in the Isle of Wight. Nor would he have been at Linlaven now, but for the circumstance that he had been hurriedly summoned home. This was in consequence of a letter from Mr Brookes, who has been already spoken of as the family lawyer to the late Squire Norham of Brathrig Hall, and who still acted in that capacity for the Squi e's widow. Mr. Brookes' letter had intimated to Captain Norham and his wife that the old lady at the Hall, having heard of the gallantry which had distinguished the Captain's conduct in the Eastern campaign, had evidently relented somewhat of her former severity and bitterness against the daughter of her jost son Arthur, and was apparently disposed to alter the will by which she had conveyed her wealth away from her natural heir and given it to an alien. But before doing anything, she wished to have an interview with her grandchild Clara and her husband; hence Mr. Brookes desired that they should come north at once.

Alas for the hezards of a repentance that

hence Mr. Brookes desired that they should come north at once.

Alas for the hazards of a repentance that awakens not the conscience till the eleventh hour! The day before the arrival of the Captaiu and his wife, the old lady had a stroke of paralysis, from which her physicians had pronounced it impossible that she should recover. And so passed all hope of her being able to rectify the injustice she had already done.

her being able to rectify the injustice she had already done.

The aged Vicar's joy at once more receiving his gallant boy under his roof was consequently not unmingled with sadness. Nor was George himself much more cheerful. It is true that the sight once more of the little girl and boy who called him father filled his heart with pleasure and gratitude; but in the background sat black Care distilling pain. Shattered in health, and poor in estate, he could not help reflecting with ominons feelings upon what the future migh have in store for his wife and children.

tilling pain. Sintered in health, and poor in easta, he could not help reflecting vitto minons feelings upon what the future migh have in store for his wife and children.

The conversation which we have above recorded between Uncle Giles and Mrs. Date as to the evident premeditated departure of the conversation of the conver

yet, here, among those wilds, was not Nemesis coming up with him at last?
Sitting there—the moor-birds circling with wild screams round his head, and then darting away with a warning cry—he took no note of time. Suddenly he was aroused out of his reverie by a quick sound that struck upon his ears. It was the bells of Linlaven!

struck upon his ears. It was the bells of Linlaven!

Why should these bells be ringing now? Was it the curfew? No; for they were ringing out in tones harsh and angry. Nover, surely, during the three centuries to the control of the

air.

"It is fire!" he exclaimed. "And," in a horrified whisper, as he looked again, "it is the Old Grange! And Lucy—my little Lucy—what it they ha not found her? Oh God," he cried, in a voice of agony—"must yet another sin be laid to my charge?" And as he uttered these words he rushed madly down the hill towards the village, dashing onwards with all the recklessness and energy of despair.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

A resident of Indiana caught a young crane in the woods near Hail's creek on Monday. The crane was prevented from flying by a live mussel shell, which was fastened to its foot.

while work was an extraction of a think property of the control of ed make me hesitate in recommending their manufacture. In making braided rugs do not make them too heavy or large or use

But this is unseasonable talk: buffalo rugs have led to rug manufacture which is winter work. —Next week the "Interests" will be devoted to pickle making.

Preservation of the Face-

Preservation of the Face.

It is a foolish idea to think that one can get rid of wrinkles by filling them with face powder, or even by enameling the whole face. It is a much better practice to give the face a Russian bath every night. The principles of the Russian bath for the face is to bathe it in such hot water that it makes one jump every time it is applied, and then a minute later to soak it with cold water. The reaction which this causes in the blood will make it glow and tingle with warmth. Then it should be rubbed dry with a towel before retiring. Day by day the skin will grow firmer and the wrinkles will gradually disappear. The use of hot and cold water for the face is important in many ways. Hard, cold water will not remove the dirt and grease which settles in the pores of the skin, but if bathed in hot water first, and then cold, the dirt will be removed and the skin strengthened. Dirt, grit and grease will settle in the skin when the face is only washed in hard, cold water and soap, and this alone in time injures the color and softness of it. One should never bathe the face in hard water, anyway, if a fair complexion is desired. The water should be softened with a little borax or a few drops of ammonia. When the face is very hot it should not be bathed; wait until it cools off a little. In traveling where one knows nothing about the water, it is better not to use it for bathing the face. If necessary add a little alcohol and then rub with a little vaseline. In this way a fair complexion may be ob-

ned and retained that will be a pride to

when washing the face—which, by the way, does not mean giving it a little dab and a pat with a sponge or cloth, but a right down good washing with warm water and soap—always rub npward, never to ward the chin, as the constant motion in that direction will incline to that sagging and double-chin effect that is far from de-

irable.

If possible, close the eyes for five minutes at some time during the day, not necessarily to aleep, but let them rest, and you will be surprised to note how those telltale lines will after a little while grow less and less if you will avoid frowns and giggles, wash your face thoroughly and well and give the tired lids a chance once a day to recuper-

The Omnipresence of Lovers.

Have you ever been in a house where a couple are courting? It is most trying. You think you will go and sit in the drawing; com, and you march off there. As you open the door you hear a noise as if some one had suddenly recollected something, and when you get in Emily is over by the window, full of interest in the opposite side of the road, and John Edward is at the other and of the room with his whole soul held in thrall by photographs of other people's relatives.

tives.

"Oh!"you say, pausing at the door. "I din't know anybody was hers."

"Oh, didn't you?" says Emily, coldly, in tone which implies that she does not be-

eve you. You hang about for a bit, says Jerome K. erome in "Three Men in a Boat," then you Jerome in "Three Men in a Boat," then you remark,—
"It is very dark, Why don't you light

remark,—
"It is very dark, Why don't you light the gas?"
John Edward says he hadn't noticed it, and Emily says papa does not like the gas lighted in the afternoon.
You tell them one or two items of news, and give them your opinion on the Irish question, but this does not appear to interest them. All the remark is, "Oh! is it?"
"Did he?" "Yes," and "You don't say so!" And after ten minutes of such conversation you edge up to the door and slip out, and are surprised to find that the door immediately closes behind you and shuts itself without your having touched it.

Half an hour later you think you will try a pipe in the conservatory. The only chair in the place is occupied by Emily, and John Edward, if the language of clothes can be relied upon, has evidently been sitting upon the floor. They do not speak, but they give you a look that says all that can be said in a civilized community, and you back out promptly and shut the door behind you.

you back out promptly the behind you.

You are afraid to poke your nose into Young now you have now You are afraid to poke your nose into any room in the house now, so after walking up and down the tairs for a while, you go and sit in your own bedroom. I'his becomes uninteresting, however, after a time, and so you put on your hat and stroll out into the garden. You walk down the path, and as you pass the summer house you glance in, and there are those two young idiots, huddled up in one corner of it, and they see you, and are evidently under the idea that, for some wicked rurpose of your own, you are following them about.

"Why don't they have a special room for this sort of thing and make people stay in it?" you mutter, and you rush back to the hall, get your umbrella and go out.

Perhaps the secret of the sweet expression and habitual serenity of the Japanese women can be found in their freedom from small worries. The fashion of dress never varying saves the wear of mind on that subject, and the bareness of the houses and simplicity of diet makes houseleeping a mere bagatelle. Everything is exquisitely clean, and easily kept so. There is no paint, no drapery, 10 erowd of little ornaments, no coming into the houses with the footwear worn into the dusty streets. And then the feeling of living in room that can be turned into balconies and verandas at a moment's notice, of having walls that slide away as freely as do the scenes on the stage, and let i' all out-of-doors or change the suites of rooms to the shape and size that the whim of the day or the hour requires. The Japanese are learning much from us, some things not to their improvement. We might begin, with profit to ourselves, to learn of them.

Couldn't Stomach Salted Grandmother.

Couldn't Stomach Salted Grandmother.

A few months ago at a board meeting at an English workhouse a boy who had been previously an inmate of the house was brought before the board and asked to explain why he ran away from his situation at a neighboring farm.

The boy could not be induced to speak until the chairman asked:

"Did you like what you got to eat?"

"The boy hesitated for a moment and then replied:

"Well, sir, the second week I was there a calf died. They salted it and we had to eat it. Three weeks after a pig died, which they also salted and we had to eat that. Then the old grandmother died and when I saw them carrying some salt up

when I saw them carrying some salt upstairs I ran away."

The laughing jackass, when warning his feathered mates that daybreak is at hand, utters a cry resembling a group of boys, shouting, whooping and laughing in a wild chorus.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

A dollar will buy four times as m

The are people who make a good de-noise in shouting who keep very still

People who want to do good never have to stand around on the corners waiting for an opportunity.

The right kind of a Christian never has to

The right kind of a Christian never has to a pologize anywhere for being religious.

Don't forget that your children will pay more attention to your tracks than they will to your precepts.

Some people never find out that an opportunity is an opportunity until it has turned the next corner.

The awarder tracks is not in the protection.

The sweetest music is not in the oratorio, but in the human voice when it speaks is tones of tenderness, truth or courage.

Irresolution on the schemes of life which offer themselves to our choice, and inconstancy in pursuing them, are the greatest causes of all our unhappiness.

The bleakest landscape in the world brightens into something like beauty when the sun shines upon it. So love, the richer, sweeter light of the soul, makes thy face beautiful.

The art of not hearing should be learned by all—there are so many things which it spainful to hear, very many of which, if teard, will disturb their temper, corrupt implicity and modesty, and detract from contentment and happiness.

Never lose a chance of saying a kind word. As Collingwood never saw a vacant place in his estate but he took an acorn out of his pocket and popped it in, so deal with your compliments through life. An acorn costs nothing, but it may sprout into a prodigious bit of timber.

digious bit of timber.

"Live for the higher forms of life," says Dr. T. T. Munger in a talk to young men; "for self respect, for honor, for conscious purity, for a marriage that shall be as pure on your side as on the side of the woman whom only you would take for your wife; be as strenuous in your demands upon your-self as upon her; offer her in yourself what you require in her."

W. T. Stead says: "Whenever a duty is shirked there Christis rejected. Whenever weat knowingly and deliberately as we know that Christ would not have acted had He been in our circumstances, then we proclaim our disbelief in Him. And whenever we refuse to try to remedy wrongs which degrade our brother or our sister, and render it impossible for thom to lead a divine or even a decently human life, there also we deny Him, and crucify Him again in the person of the least of these His brethren."

The Doctrine of Cheerfulness

gray and down the tairs for a while, you go and sit in your own bedroom. This becomes uninteresting, however, after a time, and so you put on your hat and stroll out into the garden. You walk down the path, and as you pass the summer-house you glance in, and there are those two young idiots, haddled up in one corner of it, and they see you, and are evidently under the idea that, for some winced purpose of your own, you are following them about.

"Why don't they have a special room for this sort of thing and make people stay in it." you mutter, and you rush back to the hall, get your umbrella and go out.

Men's Opinion of Women.

The society of ladies is the school of politness.—(Montfort.

All I am or can be, I owe to my angel mother.—(Abraham Lincoln.

Remember woman is most perfect when most womanly.—(Gladstone, Earth has nothing more tender than a pious woman's heat.—I Luther.

He that would have fine guests, let him have a fine wife.—(Heb Jonson.

Lovely woman, that caused our crace, and every care beguile.—(Heresford.

A woman's strength is most potent when robed in gentleness.—(Lamartine.

Oil and water—woman and a secret—arbostic properties.—Glawer Letwart.

Yes, woman's love is free from guile and pure as beigh Aurora's ray.—Morris.

Disguise our bondage as we will, woman, woman rules us still—[Moore.

Women need not look at these dear to them to know their moods.—(Howells.

Even in the darkest hour of earthy! it woman, woman rules us still—[Moore.

Women seed not look at those dear to them to know their moods.—(Howells.

Even in the darkest hour of earthy! it woman, sown mean.—[Sand.

Even in the darkest hour of earthy! it woman's for a special properties, elled the properties of the soul to the miss and shadows, into the beautiful realms of hope. One cheerful face in the braght yet the unded dancing through the veins for very joy. Al! there is a world of make the braght yet with the shadow cannot remain, and silently they creep away into dark corners. It may be a very plain face, but there is so brigh

of land water—woman and a secret—are hostile properties.—[Bulwer Lytton.

No man can either lire plously or die righteous without a wife.—[Richter.
Yes, woman's love is free from guile and pure as bright Aurora's ray.—[Morris.
Disguise our bondage as we will, 'tis woman, woman rules us still,—[Moore.
Women need not look at those dear to them to know their moods.—[Howells.
Even in the darkest hour of earthly ill woman's fond affection glows.—[Sand.
Raptured man quits each dezing sage, Owman, for thy lovelier page,—[Moore.
Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks shall win my love.—[Shakēspeare.
Eternal joy and ever'asting love there's in you woman, lovely woman.—[Otway.
Heaven will be no heaven to me if I do not meet my wife there.—[Andrew Jackson. Decision, however suicidal, has more charm for a woman than the most unequivocal Fabian success.—[Hardy.

Why Japanese Women Look Pleasant Perhaps the secret of the sweet expression and habitual serenity of the Japanese women can be found in their freedom and say: "God bless this dear happy face! We must keep it with us as long as we can; for home will lose much of its brightness when this sweet face is gone." And even after it is gone, how the remembrance of the cheerful face softens our way.

Wonderful Things That the Blind Do-

Wonderful Things That the Flind DoIt seems as though it were only in a few
such cases of brilliant talent that there can
be any real competition between the blind
and the seeing; but a blind child like one
who has lost an arm or leg, may learn to
make the most of what is left to him, and
to that end the work-rooms of the Institution claim their full share of each day. The
boys are taught to make mattreases, to can
chairs, and if they have car and brain
enough to be tuners, there are medels by
which they may become familiar with the
anatomy of the piano. The girls learn to
knit and sew by hand and on the machines;
they embroider and make coarse lace, and
are also taught cooking on little gas-stoves.
Not long ago one of them had to go home
because her mother was ill, and on her return she was heard to say, half in joke and
half in earnest: "It was a bad day for me
when I learnt to cook, for I was kept at it when I learnt to cook, for I was kept at it all the time." The list which is kept of the occupations

The list which is kept of the occupations followed by pupils after they leave the school gives some curious reaoing. One of the tuners in Steinway's ware-rooms is a graduate, and another was for years the organist of Dr. Howard Oresby's church. An insurance broker, a prosperous news-wender who owns three stalls, a horse-dealer, a tax-collector, a real-estate agent, a florist, are all duly recorded; but the most astonishing entries are those of a lumberman, a sailor and cook, and a switch ander.

A dog shut in a schoolhouse near Shamoken, Pa., devoured an \$19 map and destroyed half the furniture ta his hangry rage.

In a thousand ways, the intelligent work of brain and hand helps the farmer and enables him to supply food and clothing to the world all the more cheaply for this help. The garden is cultivated by a variety of labor-saving tools, the dairy is completely remodeled by new inventions of the most surprising kind. Among these the cream separator and the butter extractor are

THE MOST STARTLING

n their novelty. A rapidly-rotating drum, spinning around and humming with 8,000 revolutions every minute, by the mere slight difference in the specific gravity of the milk and cream, causes these to separate, and the cream falling into the other drum is quickly gathered into butter. Thus the many previous operations between the milk and its final product are done away with and in an hour from the cow the milk yields up the golden butter.

Scientific study and mechanical ingenuity

The street was a more and the street of the

Plants for Autumn.

Many of your plants will require re-potting before you take them in for the winter, writes Eben Rexford in the Ladies' Home Journal. Begin to get material ready now. You will find it a pleasant task to go into the woods and pastures with a basket and a trowel, and gather turfy matter and leaf mold from about old tamps and in the corner of the fence. And while you are getting soil together for re-potting plants this fall be sure to get more than you need for that purpose, and store it away for winter use. There will always be plants that need top dressing with fresh soil, and some will require an entire change of earth, and there will be new ones, and so a supply of potting material will come handy all the year round. Don't wait until cold weather is at hand before you begin the work of re-potting. Do it while you have warm and pleasant days, and the work will be done better than it would be in cold, raw weather. Another reason why it should be done now is: It will give your plants a chance to get established before it is time to take them into the house. If you wait until the last moment, they will not have recovered from the disturbance which their roots must undergo, and they will go into winter quarters in a condition far from what it ought to be.

the content of the state of the content to water the content the water of the content to water of the water of the content to region, and a large part of it, Mizon says, can be colonized by white people. Its population is largely composed of the great Fula people of the Soudan, who are farmers and mortgages belonging to various estates of which he was the legal representative, of the leads a likely to spring. At a people of the Soudan, who are farmers and cattle raisers. Mizon says Adamswa extends from the leads are population is likely to spring. At a leads of the surface of Gaundere, which was known only vague, it is a large and picturesque town, well of correspondent that criminal proceedings of the first and and any in Rear and the surface of the surf

Our bravest lessons are not learned through success, but misadventure.—[A. Bronson Alcott.

Alcott.

The grain, the smallest weight in use, was thus called from being originally the weight of a grain of wheat. A statute passed in 1266 ordained that 32 grains of wheat, taken from the middle of the ear, or head, and well dried, should make a penny-weight, 20 of which should make an ounce, while 12 ounces were to make a pound. The pound, therefore, consisted of 7,680 grains. Some with and in an hour from the cow the milk yields up the golden butter.

Scientific study and mechanical ingenuity have thus revolution zed this department of armirs, while the new has been increased. Haydon, the cow has been increased as the complete the contract of the cow has been increased. Haydon, the complete the contract of the cow has been increased. Haydon, the complete the contract of the complete the contract of the complete the complete the contract of the co

"Lolling up against the doorpost stood an Irishman half-seas over, and the colonel an arishman half-seas over, and the colonel shouted to him:

""Well, Pat, what sort of stuff do they sell here?"

"Shure, then

"'Shure, then, captain its foine! Look at me for eightpence!"

That Was a Bluff.

Professor—"Robert, do you know the meaning of the word precipice or bluff?" Robert—"Fee sir."
Professor—"You may give me an example."
Robert—"I can lick you with one hand."
Professor—"Sir! What do you mean?"
Robert—"That's a bluff."

Care of the Stove-

s parts of a stove re

There are about 50,000 muscles in an elemore prominent sits parts, little the steam-ongine
of an an it is parts, little the steam-ongine
of are considered to see the steam of the considered and the steam of the

Golden Thoughts for Every Day.

Monday—

God sets a still small voice
Deep every soul within;
It guideth to the right,
And warneth us of sin.

If we that voice obey, Clearer its tones will be, Till all God's will for us Clearer than noonday we see.

Clearer than a consider that voice neglect, Fainter will be its tone; If still unheeded it Will leave us quite alone.

O grief! to be allowed
To go our own wild way;
Lord, hold Thy children back,
Lost we so madly stray.
And help us to attend
To Thy sweet voice divine;
Then in the judg ment day,
Own us, good Lord, as Thine.

Tuesday—They have defied barriers of time as of national boundaries. Chrysostom, Augustine, Savonarola, Huss, Wyckliffe, Luther, Cranmer, Whitefield, Wesley, Finney, Beecher, Bushnell—how on these and many score of other such tongues of fire have rested! How like a stream of fire, consuming the evil and enkindling the good with a noble warmth and illumination, has been the history of the church!—[Lyman Abbott.

Friday—

O weary feet I that many a mile
Have trudged along a stony way.
At last ye reach the trysting stile;
No longer fear to go astray.
The gentle bending, rustling trees
Rock the young birds within the nest,
And softly sings the quiet breeze:
"Tis time for rest!"

"Tis time for rest!"

"Ray Palmer.

be hre

"Tis time for rest l'tistime for rest!"

—Ray Palmer.

Saturday—And so our noorer bre hren and sisters, held down by those galling chains of want and toil, and ignorance and vice, and misery unapeakable; for them no philosophy, heartening or consoling, has any chord in their lives. While things are as they are the utmost that can be expected of them is the stolid patience of dumb driven cattle. Their consent to live on in their misery is because of the instinct of self preservation, and perhaps because of the social and parental instincts as well. But the latter of these two is not the power we find among educated and well coaditioned people, who have more to live for and more to leave in relation to their offspring. Nothing but the tremendous force of habit keeps these miscrable creatures in their fearful groove of unalterable wretchedness. —[Washington Gladden.

Signs of Greatness.

Gravely—"I have been examining your boy on the results of his schooling, I think I can say that he has, beyond question, the germs of greatness in him."

Wanturt—"Indeed II am delighted to hear you say so. But what was there in the examination that emphasized the conclusion you have drawn?"

Gravely—"The illegibility of his handwriting."

BIROS, BEASTS AND FIRES.

There are about 50,000 muscles in an ele-

There are about 50,000 muscles in an elephant's trunk.

The donkey is the longest nived of our
domestic animals.

In ten years the descendants of two
rabbits will number 70,000,000.

A pet rattleanake in Florida on mitted
suicide by biting itself in the neck.

In the dreary descrits of Arabia the rosemary and lavender flourish to perfection.

Pythons are abundant in the Phillipines,
the species being indentical with that found
in Borneo.

Wasne's perfection and the secondary of the species being indentical with that found
in Borneo.

Buffalo were Countless in the Old Days.

Once an inhabitant of this continent from the Arctic slope to Mexico, and from Virginia to Oregon, and, within the memory of men yet young, roaming the plains in such numbers that it seemed that it could never be exterminated, the buffalo has now disappeared as utterly as has the bison from Europe.

The early explorers were constantly astonished by the multitudinous herds which they met with, the regularity of their movements, and the deep roads which they made in travelling from place to place. Many of the earlier references are to territory east of the Mississippi, but even within the last fifteen years buffalo were to be seen on the Western plains in numbers so great that an entirely sober and truthful account seems like fable. Describing the abundance of buffalo in a certain region, an Indian once said to me, in the expressive sign language of which all old frontiersmen have some knowledge, "The country was one robe."

Much has been written about their enormous abundance in the old days, but I have never read anything that I thought an exaggeration of their numbers as I have seen them. Only one who has actually spont months in travelling among them in those old days can credit the stories told about them. Once, in the country between the Platte and Republican Rivers, I saw a closely massed herd of buffalo so vast that I dare not hazzard a guess as to its numbers; and in later years I have travelled for weeks at a time, in northern Montana, without ever being out of sight of buffalo.—[September Scribner.

Spare the Woodpecker.

have rested! How like a stream of free consuming the evil and enkindling the good with a noble warmth and illumination, has been the history of the church!—[Lyman Abbott.

Wednesday—

A thought is but a fittle thing Than nobody can see; Yet a real joy of sorrowing That thought may come to be!

A word! O, what can well be less! And yet by every one There comes sweet peace or bitterness, and good or ill is done.

An action; all the little deeds That ripple through the day: What right or wrong from each proceeds Before they pass away!

Great God, my actions, words, and thoughts. Are all observed by Thee; May I, by Thy good Spirit taught. Live always carefully.

H. Batoman. Thursday—You may take any part in Livingstone's character and analyse is carefully, and I will challenge any man to find fault with it. His religion is a constant, earnest, sincere practice. It is neither demonstrative nor loud, but manifests itself in a quiet, practical way, and is always at work. In him religion exhibits its loveliest features; it governs his conduct not only towards his servants, but towards the natives, the bigoted Mahomedans, and all who come in contact with him. Without it, Livingstone, with his ardent temperament, his enthusiaem, his high spirit and courage, must have become uncompanionable and a hard master. Religion has tamed him and made him a Christian gentleman, the most companionable of men, and the most indulgent of m sters.—[H. M. Stanley.

Friday—

O weary feet! that many a mile Have trudged along a stony way.

Various Modes of Burial.

The Mahometans always, whether in their own country or in one of adoption, bury without coffin or casket of any kind. During the time of the old Roman Empire the dead bodies of all except suicides were burned. The Greeks sometimes buried their dead in the ground, but more generally cremated them in imitation of the Romans. In India, up to w thin the last few years, the wife, either according to her wishes or otherwise, was cremated on the same funeral pyre that converted her dead husband's remains to ashes. When a child dies in Greenland the natives bury a live dog with it, the dog to be used by the child as a guide to the other world. When questioned in regard to this peculiar superstition they will only answer—"A dog can find his way anywhere." The natives of Australia the the hands of their dead together and pull out their nails; this is for fear that the corpse may scratch its way out of the grave and become a vampire. The prim tive Russians place a certificate of character in the dead person's hands, which is to be given to St. Peter at the gates of Heaven.

Stab Ends of Thought.

Stub Ends of Thought-Women under 20 and over 70 tell them

Men and women in love imagine them-selves in pretty much everything elso that is unrestful.

Sorrow adds beauty to the character when taken in broken doses.

A widow's weeds may blossom as the

Tears are becoming to some eyes.
Truth has more enemies than friends.
The best cooks are not always the sweetest-tempered wives.
The man who thinks only of No. 1 forgets how many millions and millions there are between that and invinity.

SHEEP A PROFITABLE STOCK FOR THE CANADIAN FARMER.

A Very Careful Review of the Differe Breeds-The Competition of One Breed Against Another a Mistake—A Lesson in

A great many of the farmers of Ontario have given up raising sheep, and claim it does not pay to raise them; but take an average farmof 100 acresof good land and it will carry a flock of twenty eves under good management, and the profits will run from \$100 to \$200 per year from wool and mutton. Ten acres of clover and peas will, with a tew roots, be all that is required for their winter feed, and there is a gain in growing shees crops, as peas and clover enrich the soil and releve the necessity of growing so much barley at the present low price, (with no prospect of improvement for coming years, it being a crop which tends to impover in the soil and makes a very small return a manure).

There are many different epinions as to what kind of sheep are the most profitable of raise. This I believe should be regulated by the quality of the soil. The Cotswolds some years ago were awarded the medal at Toronto Industrial against all breeds for the best pair of fat sheep for exportation, which was won by ewes weighing 345. the best pair of fat sheep for exportation, which was won by ewes weighing 345 pounds each. Again recently at the London Provincial show the Cotswolds were awarded first prize against all others, although it seems to be a mistake—the competition of one beed against another. The Dominion Sheep Breeders' Association could make a change in this particular satisfactory to all interested. The real value of Cotswolds is in crossing on other breeds or on grade flocks.

Mr. Russell, Seanwick, Manager of the Agricultural College Farm at Circnoester, Gioucestershire, Eagland, showed me a flock of sheep, two of every kind in Great Britain, which he had collected together that he might compare their feeding qualities.

flock of sheep, two of every kind in Great Britain, which he had collected together that he might compare their feeding qualities. He remarked at the time that a great many of their Cotswold rams were used in England to cross on Down ewes, to improve their feeding quality, and no doubt the mutton sells for Down mutton on the English markets. The gain in using Cotswold rams in Canada is to get size for shipping purposes, as we all know it is the weight that brings the profit. I can only give my own experience in breeding Leicesters, Lincolns, Cotswolds and Shropshires. A few years ago I fed in one pen two pairs of first prize Cotswold ewes at the English Royal, and one pair of Shropshire ewes, first prize winners at the H. S. Show in Scotland; raised pure-bred lambs from them all, and find the Cotswold will produce the heaviest lambs, and in shearings again I find the Cotswold will shear about three pounds to two of the Shrops. Canada has only been a resting place for the Cotswolds on their way to the west, even as far as Colorado. The wool dealers injured the reputation of the Cotswolds, as they fancied every coarse fleece west, even as far as Colorado. The wool dealers injured the reputation of the Cotswolds, as they fancied every coarse fleece was a Cotswold when not one in five hundred was from pure blocked. Constitution of the control of the cont dred was from pure-blooded Cotswold sheep. The demand for Cotswolds in the west at present cannot be supplied. This goes far to show that no other breed will replace them.—James Kus Hill, in Farmer's Advocate. lace them. - James Russell, Richmond

A LESSON IN MANNERS

Uncle Theodore Has an Encounter With

At one of the farmers' institutes, Theo-dore Louis, the veteran teacher of hogology, had been relating to an interested audience had been relating to an interested audience of farmers how he bred, fed and marketed his hogs, giving minute details of the work, tending brood sows, cooking squashes, cleaning out the pens, supplying bedding and everything pertaining to the business. As he came down from the platform a farmer with unkempt hair and beard, a slouched hat, greasy frock and overalls, the latter tucked into a pair of dirty, coarse boots, met him and said:

"Mr. Louis, do you pretend to say you

"Mr. Louis, do you pretend to say you feed your own hogs?"
"Oh, yes! When I am at home,"

"And clean out the manure?"
"Certainly," said Mr. Louis, with a

"Well," said Farmer Tumbledown, with a sneer, "when a man with a stiff hat, a black suit of clothes, a gold chain and shiny shoes tells me he feeds hogs and cleans out the pen, I don't believe him."

the good-natured npion of improved "swine husbandry," "My friend, did you learn anything new of me, to-day?"

"Oh, yes," said Tumbledown, "all you said about breeding and feeding was good, but I don't believe a man who dresses like you ever feeds hogs."

There was an interested group of listeners gathered by this time, and, with a twinkle in his eyes, Uncle Theodore said:

"Now, my friend, let me teach you something else. If you want men to respect you and your calling, you muist show some respect for it yourself. You ought to have enough ambition and self-respect so that when you go to town or to attend an institute you would black your boots, put on a decent suit of clothes and clean yourself up."

The crowd seemed to appreciate the situa-tion, and Tumbledown had business some

It is not the farming but it is farmers like Tumbledown that cause some people to speak lightly of farmers. There is nothing in the business of farming that needs to make a boor of a man. The day is passed when dirty hands, greasy clothes and muddy boots are to be accepted as an index of cocapation.—Colman's Raral World.

A Startling Statement

At a New Hampshire institute the state-ment that a ton of butter contained but 43 cents worth of fertilizing material, while that in a ton of cheese was valued at \$20, created an unusual degree of interest.

To Lase Competition Effects. Competition is the great trouble in the way of us farmers. And there is but one way out; reduce the cost of production, by better methods and growing more per acre. T. B. Terry

The Huron

adzette. Published every Thursday

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J. W. GREEN, Editor.

WORD IN SEASON !

As this is the season of the year when the head of the family and the prudent housewife are looking about them to ascertain where they can purchase their fall supplies to the best advantage, we desire to place a few facts before you for your consideration.

The lowest priced goods are not always the cheapest, for inferior goods are dear at any price. Neither is the dealer who is constantly cutting his prices to you the one who will give you the most value for your money in the end.

Our aim has always been to supply our customers with the class of Goods that will give them the very best satisfaction and at prices as low as possible consistent with legitimate living profits and to sell to everyone alike.

This way of doing business may not be popular with everybody, but after an experience of twelve years we have no reason to be dissatisfied with the appreciation our efforts have met with at the hands of the people of Howick and Gorrie.

A Word About My Fall Stock.

It has been selected with the greatest of care from the very best Houses in the trade. Our facilities for buying are second to none. We pay cash for all we buy and thus secure a fair profit in discount, besides being in a position to take advantage of bargains when offered

WE are showing a full range of DRESS GOODS, in Henriettas, Cashmeres, Bedford Cords, Serges, Tweeds, etc., in all the popular shades. Our stock of Worsted Coatings, Tweeds, Overcoatings, etc., will repay your early inspection. We have full lines of Cottons, Flannels, Blankets, Underclothing, Top Shirts, etc., etc., at bottom prices.

We are showing a splendid range of Boys' and Youths' Ready-Made Suits. Do not reall to see those goods when fitting up your boys for the fall and winter.

tail to see those goods when fitting up your boys for the fall and winter.

MILLINERY

OUR MISS KINSEY has been on the market for the last week selecting goods for the Fall Trade. We shall be opened up in a few days. We bespeak the patronage of all of our old customers and many new ones. Thanking you all for the favors I have received at your hands in the years that are past, and promising my continued efforts to make our relations to each other as agreeable and satisfactory as they have been, I am, very truly, Yours,

W. S. BEAN

B. S. GOOK,

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AGENT. FORDWICH, ONT,

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

GOOD NOTES DISCOUNTED.

Special Attention given to CONVEYANCING.

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BRAN.,....per ton. SHORTS.....per ton.

which is done on the shortest possible notice

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Largest * Wool * Market * in * Ontario. or anything in the printing Everybody come and see our tremendous big stock in all kinds of woollen goods which we offer at bottom prices for eash or in exchange for wool.

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FINE WOOL SCOTCH SKIRTINGS,

(Something new offered to the trade.)
llen factory in Canada that make this line of goods and offer them for one
sy in the city of Glasgow.

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W. C. HAZLEWOOD

City Boot and Shoe Store, WROXETER

A Neat Walking Boot

Is not only a comfort to the wearer but a pleasure to every one who admires pretty foot. We have them—the boots, we mean. And they are cheap.

Our stock of Ladies and gents' s'ippers is unusually large and choice. Sec

A splandid assortment of Ladies' wear of all kinds is now displayed on our

GENTS' can be supplied in any line.

Heavy kip and calf and the lighter Oxford, Dongolas, Wankenphasts, etc.

Don't go past the City Boot and shoe Store for the most satisfying article a most reasonable price.

Exchange Gleanings.

HURON.

Out of 40 who wrote at Clinton for third class certificates only seven were sful, and of these three were

Brussels levies a rate of 20 mills in the \$ this year.

Mr. Love, of Walton, recently sold his 50-acre farm and bought another one near Cranbrook.

Nearly \$200 was taken in a collection at Trivett Memorial church one Sunday recently.

Harvest Thanksgiving services are being held in all parts of the county. Jas. Tyner, Belgrave, recently sold his sawmill to E. Livingston.

The proprietors of the Clinton News-Record purpose dissolving partnership. the High School entrance examinations They proved to be a good newspaper for 1893: team and have built up a large business We hope they will change their minds and "stay with us."

Zurich fair was not a success on account of the rain.

Mr. Robt. Holmes, of the Clinton New Era, has been enjoying a trip to Chicago, Winnipeg, and dear only knows where "Bob" has now got over the notion that "the hub" is the only place on earth. Clinton must be a good newspaper town, however, for one editor was able to bank \$10,000 in a day recently, and now another one can afford a trip around a part of the world.

Mr. Wm. Cudmore, of Kippen, has shipped from Clinton, Seaforth, Brucefield and Kippen, in the past weeks, over 400 tons of pressed hay to Toronto.

John Slemmen died suddenly of heart disease near Ethel last week. The deceased was born in England and came to Canada in 1842 settling in Victoria County. He moved to Grey township in 1854, taking up 200 acres of land, then bush, and which by his labor and energy was speedily transformed into fruitful fields. About 35 years ago he was united in marriage to Miss Ann Tindall, who, with four sons (Wm., Thos., Chas. and John) and one daughter (Miss Mary A.) survive a kind husband and father

PERTH.

Mitchell's rate of taxation is two cents.

A trampish looking young fellow, who gave the name of Donovan, was arrested at Listowel on Friday night last, by Constable Osborne, on the authority of a telegram from Wingham. Donovan had hired with a farmor named Richard Hogg, near Wingham junction, a few days previous, and while the family were away he entered the house and stole a couple of gold rings, a pair of pants and some money, and boarded the mixed train coming east. Constable Osborne found the stolen property in his possession, and lodged him in the "cooler" until the arrival of the chief of police from Wingham the next day, when the prisoner was taken back to Wingham.

WELLINGTON.

John Watt, son of the proprietor of the Watt House, Palmerston, had the misfortune to break his leg on Saturday last by a horse falling on him.

The regular shooting match of the 80th Battalion will take place in Guelph on the 80th inst., and we understand that Lieut. Bolton intends taking down a team from Harriston. Three years ago they took first and we trust they will do as well this time.

man for the Cotswold cl and Jas. Connell, salesman for the Har- Scorr, The Talisman. riston cheese factory, sold their August make for the big price of 10 1/16 cents per pound. The two factories will ship of Olknsz, Russia. Hundreds are homeover 1,300 boxes, averaging 70 pounds

from Harriston over 1,000 lambs and his barn on Saturday morning.

Minto, was driving some young cattle day in commemoration of the discovery from one field to another when two of America. young steers began to fight. Mr. Gal The time for trial of the petition lagher ran up to them and tried to against the return of Mr. Bennett as separate them and in doing so was member for East Simcoe has been exknocked down and fell under the infur-tended until December 15. iated beasts, being badly trampled on. Fortunately his faithful collie dog was seized the picnic railroad running from along and put the steers to flight.

BRUCE.

The Walkerton branch of the W. C. T. U. have engaged Mrs. Owen Hitchcox for a series of lectures during Oc-

The Port Elgin council is again advertising the roller mills for sale, this time harm was done. by tender. Mr. McKay has failed to carry out his agreement to remove the Lelby, an aged lady, while carrying a

popular evangelists, Mesars. Crossley A man named Topin got caught in & Hunter. A very successful camp- the machinery meeting was held at that town not long Ferrona, Pictor

A hurricane struck the neighborhood large drums; of Riverside a week or so ago, doing | Eight menmuch damage in the strip, a half-mile plosion at Comwide, over which it traversed.

	below we give a list of Fall	shor
9	which our readers may be inter	este
	Western	Service of the last
2		
8	Mitchell	24
H	Mornington. Milverton	D 8 957
4	North-WesternWingham	
1	NorthernWalkerton West WellingtonHarriston	
ł	West WellingtonHarriston North-westernGoderich	"
1	ElmaAtwood	
I	North Parth Stratford	
i	HOWICK. Fordwich Kinless. Lucknow.	Oato
l	KinlossLucknow	"
1	South Huron Seaforth	44
		*
ı	East WawanoshBelgrave	84
	Arthur Union Arthur Woolwich Elmira	4
ı	Huron CentralClinton	200
	East HuronBrussels	4
В.	CliffordClifford	4
Ø	MorrisBlyth	

High School Exams.

The following are the selections for

LITERATURE. esson 5.—Pictures of Memory.

Less. 10.—The Barefoot Boy. Less. 19.—The Death of the Flowers 23.—The Face Against the Pane. 24.—From the Deserted Village.

25.—Resignation. 40.-Ring Out, Wild Bells.

42.—Lady Clare.

52.—Jacques Cartier.

91.—Robert Burns, 92.—Edinburgh after Flodden.

98.-National Morality. 100.—Shakespeare.

102 .- The Marchant of Venice-First Reading. 104.—The Merchant of Venice-

Second Reading. SELECTIONS FOR MEMORIZATION, -FOURTH

READER. 1.—The Bells of Shandon, pp. 51-52. 2.—To Mary in Heaven, pp.97-98.

8.—Ring out, Wild Bells, pp, 121-122. 4.—Lady Clare, pp. 128-180. 5.—Lead, Kindly Light, p. 145.

6.—Before Sedan, p. 199. 7. The Three Fishers, p. 220.

—The forsaken Merman, pp. 298-302. 9.—To a Skylark, pp. 817-820. 10.-Elegy, written in a country

churchyard, pp. 281-885. new "course of study" for public schools of county of Huron.

PUBLIC SCHOON LEAVING AND PRIMARY EXAMINATIONS.

SELECTIONS FOR LITERATURE.—1893. Lesson 3.—The Trial Scene in the "Merchant of Venice."

5.-To Daffodils.

20.—The Bard. 29.—The Land o' the Leal.

80.—To a Highland Girl. 34.—The Well of St. Keyne.

86.—Go where Glory Waits Thee.

87.—Dear Harp of my Country. 88.—Come ye Disconsolate.

41.—The Cloud.

42.—On first Looking into Chapman's Homer. 43.-On the Grasshopper and the

Cricket, 46.—The Bridge of Sighs.

47.-A Parental Ode to my Son.

49.—Indian Summer. 50.—Helen

51 .- Horating

58.-Each and All.

60.—The Diver.

67.—The Hanging of the Crane. 79.—The Lord of Burleigh.

80-Break, Break, Break.

81.—The "Revenge. 89.—The Old Cradle 90.—Rugby Chapel.

ENGLISH PROSE.-In English Com position the examiner will allow a choice of subjects, some of which must be based on the following, with which the On Thursday last John Praine, sales candidate is expected to familiarize himself by careful reading: - 1898.

A fire has almost wiped out the town

Geo. Mahler, a well-to-do farmer of On Monday last there were shipped Delaware township, hanged himself in

One day last week J. Gallagher, of cided to declare Oct. 12 a perpetual holi-

The Sheriff of Welland county has Fort Erie to Fort Erie grove. It is claimed that certain regulations were not complied with.

Somebody sent an infernal box to Governor Flower, of New York, a day or two ago, but the nature of the "machine" was discovered before any

In Montreal on Saturday, Mrs. Wm. lamp, fell in an epltetic fit, her clothing Wiarton is to have a visit from the took fire, and she was burned to death.

he blast furnace at y, N. S., on Saturday. He w in between two to death.

d by a boiler exint., last Saturday

New Goods

For the Fall Trade. Are Arriving.

Those who are looking for good value, and can spare the time, should see the following lines which are reduced to close out:

Prints.

All lines at and some below cost.

Embroideries.

Some good bargains.

Art Muslins.

A good article at 8c. and 10c.

churchyard, pp. 281-886. Also see section 22, circular No. 7, of Straw Hats,

At cost.

Felt Hats.

A new, full stock and prices all reduced.

Men's Tweed Pants.

A good line at \$r.

Toweling.

A fine assortment at 5c. per yard and upwards.

Men's Union Socks.

Wool and Cotton, 13c. per pair.

We are showing a Ladies' Oxford Slipper @ \$1 to \$1.25 which are, without doubt, the best value in the market.

If contemplating purchasing a Suit or Fall Overcoat we would ask you stock and Prices. If you buy you will save money, and if you don't If you buy you will save money, and if you don't buy it will not cost you anything to see the goods.

Saturday Bargain Miscellaneous Counter.

P. S.—Prices quoted for goods on the Counter are for Saturday only.

ALL INVITED.

Glasgow House.

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

Half the people of our County don't know the position of one Township from

COUNTY OF HURON,

Which has been long needed and looked for. The size is four feet by five feet has been long needed and looked for. The size is lost 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,

PRICE, \$3.50.

W. Cooper & Co., Clinton, Ont., Booksellers and Stationers

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

Gorrie

Tin

Store.



For the Kitchen For the Dining Room For the Hall, For the Parlor or the Sick Room. For the Rich. For the Poor. PRICES DOWN TO BED-ROCK.

See Me about Getting a Furnace.

Lamp Goods, Cutlery.

Tinware, etc., In endless abundance and Variety.

Repairing Done to Order and in First-Class Style

JAMES SUTHERLA TAIN IN. Tinsmith, Gorrie.

GREATEST



SISTER

1. To these not extire values. In the control of the contr In the course of time—when the authorities learned to cease despising the foe, which is a little failing in British military high places—it was deemed expedient to tortify us, and then, in addition to two medical assistants, I was allowed three Government nurses. This last piece of news was not hailed with so much enthusiasm as might have been expected. I am not in favor of bringing women anywhere near the front. They are, for their own sakes and for the reace of nind of others, much better left behind. If they are beyond a certain age they break down and have to be sent back at considerable trouble; that is to say, an escort and an ambulance cart, of which latter there are never enough. If they are below the climacteric—ever so little below it—they cause mischief of another description, and the wounded are neglected; for there is no passion of the human heart so cruel and selfish as love.

"I am sorry to hear it," I said to lighthearted little Sammy Fitz-Warrener of the Naval Brigade, who brought me the news. "Sorry to hear it? Gad! I shouldn't be, the place has got a different look about it when there are women-folk around. They are so jolly clever in their ways—worth 10 of your red-cross ruffians."

"That is as may be," I answered, breaking open the case of whisky which Sammy had brought up on the carriage of his machine-gun for my private consumption. He was taking this machine-gun up to the front, and mighty peoud he was of it.

"A clever gun," he called it; "an almighty elever ynn."

the had ridden alongside of it—sitting on the top of his horse as sailors do—through 70 miles of desert without a halt; watching over it and tending it as he might have tended his mother, or perhaps some other woman.

"Gad! Doctor," he exclaimed, kicking out his sturdy legs and contemplating with some satisfaction the yellow hade top-boots which he had bought at the Army and Navy stores. I know the boots well, and avoid them. "Gad! Doctor, you should see that gun on the warpath. Travels as light as a tricycle. And when she begins to talk—my stars! Click—click—click, For all the world like a steam launch's engine—rnowing 'em down all the time. No work for you there. It will be no use you and you'll find the beauty has just walked through them."

"Soda or plain?" I asked—in parenthesis. Soda. I don't like the flavor of deademel. A hig drink, please. I feel as if I were lined with sandpaper."

"He slept that night in the little shanty built of mud and roofed chiefly with old palm majs, which was gracefully called the head surgeon's quarters. That is to say, he parbook of such hospitality as I had to offer him.

Sammy and I had met before he hadtouched a rope or I a scalpel. We halled from the same part of the country—down Devonshire way, and to a limited extent we knew sach other's people, which little phrase has a vast meaning in places where men do congregate.

We turned in pretty early—I on a hospital mattress, he in my bed; but Sam would not got o sleep. He would like with his arms above his head (which is not an unde of heep), and alk about that every such that well as the extreme cunning of the awoke to hear details of the large propers. I had no intended the extreme cunning of the awoke to hear details of the large propers. I had no intended the extreme cunning of the awoke to hear details of the awoke to hear details of the large propers. I have said, I knew somet

"News from the front?" I inquired without ceremony, which hinderance we had long since dispensed with.

"Yes, and bad news."

It certainly was not pleasant hearing. Someone mentioned the word disaster, and we looked at each other with hard, anxious eyes. I thought of the women, and almost decided to send them back before daylight.

In a few moments a fresh man was aroused out of his bed and sent full gallop through the moonlight across the desert to head quarters, and the officer in command began to regain confidence. I think he extracted it from the dispatch-bearer's tumbler. After all, he was not responsible for much. He was merely a connecting link, a point of touch between two greater men.

It was necessary to get my men to work

"Yes—dear," she whispered.

"Your old apron is all wet!" he said, reproachfully, touching her breast where the blood—his own blood—was slowly dry-ing.

His hand passed on, and as it touched her I saw her eyes soften into such a wonderful tenderness that I felt as if I were looking on a part of Sister's life which was sacred.

I saw a little movement as if to draw memories that poor senseless wreck of a man was arousing in the woman's heart by his wandering touch.

"Marny," he said, "Marny. It was not too hard waiting for me?"

"No, dea."

"It will be all right now, Marny. The

Suddenly his lips moved, and Sister kneeling down on the floor, bent over him.

I could not hear what he said, but I think she did. I saw her lips frame the whisper "Yes" in reply, and over her face there swept suddenly a look of great tenderness, After a little pause she rose and came to me.

A Sequel to the Story of the Wreck of the me.

hidden.

I signed the certificate, placing my name beneath hers. For a moment we stood. Our eyes met, and—we said nothing. She moved towards the door, and I held it open while she passed out.

Two hours later I received orders from the officer in command to send the nurses back to headquarters. Our men were falling back before the enemy.—[Blackwood's Magazine.

How His Little Domestic Plot Worked. Jinks-"Hullo, howdy do, Blinks? Say, old fellow, come home and take tea with

ne."
Blinks—" really, I am scarcely present-

Blinks—"really, I am scarcely presentable in these—"
Jinlis—"Bother the clothes! That's all right. Come along. My wife and I value people at their true worth; we don't go by their tailors' bills. Come on."
Jam Jinks (half an hour later)—"Ah, here we are. My dear, allow me to present my friend, Mr. Blinks—Mrs. Jinks. By the way, my dear, those things you told me to order I forgot all about until too late to get into the shop."
Mrs. Jinks (aghast)—"What! Forgot? Um—um—er—it's of no consequence at all, my dear, not the least. Happy to make your acquaintance, Mr. Blinks. What delightful weather we are having. Excuse me one moment."

Links (in a whisper, after Mrs. J. has dis-

delightful weather me one moment."

Jinks (in a whisper, after Mrs. J. has disappeared—"Worked like a charm."

Blinks—"What worked?"

Jinks—"She didn't dare say a word about my forgetting those things with company present. That's why I brought you."

Insects are destroying whole forests in Virginia, and among other trees the famous Pope's pine.

A Sequel to the Story of the Wreck of the Seven Brethers on the Coast of Nova Scotla.

A Halifax despatch says:—Several weeks ago schooner Seven Brothers, commanded by Warren Baker of Jeddore, left here for Port Hood, N. S., with a cargo consisting of flour, paints and oils and sundry packages of merchandise. A few days after leaving here word was received that the schooner had got ashore near Collin's Harbor, Whitehead, and would be a total wreck. She was insured in Canadian agencies for \$600 and there was \$650 on the cargo in Nova Scotia Marine Underwriters.—Agent Capt. Anderson was sent to the scene of the disaster to arrange about the saving of the cargo. When he arrived at the wreck and inspected her, he found there was not more than half the quantity of flour on heard that had been shipped, and on questioning the captain he could get no satistactory explanation. Capt. Anderson had what there was on board landed and sold for the benefit of the underwriters and then returned to the city. He reported to the insurance officers that there appeared to, be something crooked about the affair, but there was not sufficient grounds on which to work up a case.

Some days afterwards information was received by the underwriters from men on the castern shore stating that parts of cargo of the Seven Brothers, principally flour, had been landed at various points on the coast between Jeddore and Whitehead, and it was rumored that the schooner had aftewards been cast away. At this point Detective Power was engaged to work up the case and bring the guilty parties to justice. After several visits down the eastern abore in company with Captain Anderson, the detective located some of the flour and arrested one of the crew, who gave the snap away, telling where the cargo had been landed and who were in the ring. After several visits down the eastern abore in company with Captain Anderson, the detective located some of the flour and arrested one of the crew, who gave the snap away, telling where the cargo had been landed and who

How a Woman Should Dress.

How a Woman Should Dress.

"Talk about wimmin's close," he was bleating discordantly in a know-it-all voice, "ef I hed my way I'd hev 'em lookin' sensible, and not all kerflummuxed up with gewgaws. Id jest like to dress 'em 'oordin' tew my notion."

"You wouldn't let them wear trains to their dresses?" suggested one of his auditors.

"Not muchee I wouldn't."

"Not muchee I wouldn't."
"No corsets, eh?"
"No sir; nor stiff-boned waists, eyether."
"Suppose you tell us just how you would
ave them rig themselves out."
"Suttenly, suttenly. I'd have 'em wear
broadcloth skirt and a loose jacket tor
omfort. Ain't that all right?"
"Go on."

Short skirts to be tidy—jist comin' to

"Short skirts to be tidy—jist comin' to the tops of their shoes."
"Yes, what kind of shoes?"
"Soft leather shoes shaped like a human foot, sir, and flexible like a glove."
"All right—and their hats!"
"Somethin' like a veil or a mantilly, but no sich styles as they wear now, you bet. And I'd have the hair hangin' down their back in a nice shiny braid."
"There's women that dress like that now," said one of his listeners.
"Show one to me and I'll marry her termorrow."

"I saw one just the other day and that was her style to a dot."
"What was she doin'?"
"Selling baskets and Indian moccasins on the dock. She had a blanket over her head"

head."

But the crank who knew how a woman should dress had suddenly disappeared.

Murders by Australian Natives.

Naval Brigade, who brought me the news.

"Sorry to hear it? Gad! I shouldn't be, the place has got a different look about 1 twens necessary to get my men to work at one, but I gave particular orders to leave the nurses undisturbed. Disaster at the front meant hard work at the rear. We saw to "that is as may be," I answered, breaking open the case of whisky which Sammy had brought up on the carriage of his machine-gun up to the front, and mighty proud he was of it.

"A clever gun," I be called it; "an almoment's rest.

He had ridden alongside of it—sitting on the top of his horse as sailors do—through 70 miles of desert without a halt; watching over it and tending it as he might brove tended his mother, or perhaps some eatistaction the yellow hade top-boots which he had bought at the Aroy and "Navy stars" and here are so in the twant of the place has got a different look about 1 twent there are went of tooch between two greater men.

I was merely a connecting link, a point of touch adwards of the word at which the place has got a different look about 1 twent the nurses undisturbed. Disaster at the many and the new as the nurses and the front meant hard work at the rear. We so."

"Marny, 'ne said, ''Marny. It was not too hard waiting for me?'' 'No, des.''

"Marny, 'ne said, ''Marny. The adad 'Marny. The about 1 twill be all right now, Marny. The day at lapast."

"Marny, 'ne said, ''Marny. It was not too hard waiting for me?'' 'No, des.''

"Marny, you remember—the night—I of Marny. It was not too hard waiting for me?'' 'No, des.''

"Marny, you remember—the night—I of Marny. The all place is all past."

I knelt suddenly and slipped my hand within his birt, for I saw something in his face.

As Sister's lips touched his I felt his heart slip.

As is the 's lips touched his I felt his heart slip.

As is the stream was continuous; they never gave us a moment's rest.

At 6 o'clock I gave orders to awaken the instance of the case of his marny, 'ne said, 'Marny. It was not to hard within his hirt, for I saw something in h latest accounts, in a serious state. Some troopers, with assistants, were to start off in pursuit of the natives the day after the despatch left, but it was said the country was so rough that it was doubtful if the murderers would be brought to justice.

l'eople's Proper Place.

People's Proper Place.

The Browers should to Malta go,
The Boobies all te Scilly;
The Quakers to the Friendly Isles,
The Furriers to Chil;
The little, darling, carolling babes
That break our nightly rest;
Should be packed of to Baby-lon,
To Lapland, or to Brest.
From Spits-head, cooks go o'er to Greece;
And while the Miser waits
His passage to the Guinea Coast,
Spendthrifts are in the straits.
Spinisters should to Needles go,
Wine-bibbers to Burgundy;
Gourmands should lunch at Sandwich Isles,
Wags at the Bay of Fundy,
Bachelors to the United States,
Maids to the Isle of Man;
Let Gardeners go to Botany Bay,
And Shoeblacks to Japan.

Willigrants and misplaced men
Willigrants and misplaced men
Hulligrants and misplaced for
Had bettor go to Texas.

—[Fifeshire, Scotland, Advertiser.

Any well-trained man can fire fifteen shots per minute from a Martini-Henry

rifle.
Whilst the inhabitants of South and East Whilst the inhabitants of South and Eastern Russia are starving a large proportion of Eastern Siberia and Turkestan have so much grain that they do not know what to do with it. In the province of Semiretchinsk the peasants have enough grain to last them for ten years, and in the provinces of Yeneseisk, Yakutsk, and the Transbaikal, the price of wheat is one-eighth what it is in the Volga provinces. But as there are for railways, and few or no roads, in these rich portions of the empire this superabundant wealth cannot be put to account.

AN AMAZING INVENTION.

ert Your Trotter and the Sulky Will de

Start Your Trester and the Sulhy Will do the Rest.

A well-known Santa Rosa horseman has a scheme for tretting horses which promises to beat the "accord" track all to pieces as an important factor in aiding a horse to obtain a fast record. He is planning a sulky that will not only run itself, but will push the horse slong a bit, too. He says it is to be built on the plan of the watch. It will have big coil springs to drive the wheels, and he contends that it will revolutionize tretting. Right under the driver's seat the springs will be located, and it is his intension to have things so nicely adjusted that when he wishes to go a 2.10 gait all he will have to do is to set it at 2.10 figure and it will do the rest. When wound up the sulky will run one mile and a half. A very clever feature of the sulky is the self-winding apparatus. By simply touching a little spring near his stirrup the driver can make the wheels wind up the spring, and, by a hand device, he can throw them out of gear when the indicator tells him that the spring has been wound up to the proper tension. Thus in scoring whatever power is lost can be regained. And it is so arranged that the power can be turned on at will by the driver. The gentleman claims everything for this invention. He says it will transform the slowest sorub into a world-beater and make a three-minute horse able to go 2.08} record. The inventor apparently had nothing green in his eyes when he was talking about his wonderful sulky, but time and developments will tell whether he has been indulging in too many air castles or not.

A Buffalo Hunt With Indians

A Buffalo Hunt With Indians.

In the early days, when the game was plenty, buffalo running was exhilarating sport. Given a good horse, the only other requisite to success was the ability to remain on his back till the end of the chase. No greater degree of skill was needed than this, and yet the quick motion of the horse, the rough ground to be traversed, and the feeling that there was something ahead that must be overtaken and stopped, made the ride attractive. There was the very slightest spice of danger, for while no one anticipated an accident, it was possible that one's horse might step into a badger hole, in which case his rider would get a fall that would make his bones ache.

The most exciting, and by far the most interesting, hunts in which I ever took part were those with the Indians of the plains. They were cooducted almost noise-lessly, and no ring of riffe shot broke the stillness of the air, nor puff of smoke rose toward the still, gray autumn sky. The consummate grace and skill of the naked indians, and the speed and quickness of their splendid bodies, were well displayed in such chases as these. More than one instance is recorded where an Indian has sent an arrow entirely through the bodies of two buffalo. Sometimes such a hunt was signalized by some feat of daring bravado, that save in the seeing, was scarcely credible, as when the Cheyonne Big Ribs rode his horse close up to the side of a huge bull, and, springing on his back, rode the savage beast for some distance, and then with his knife gave it its death-stroke. Or a man might find himself in a position of comical danger, as did "The Trader" who was thrown from his horse onto the horns of a bull without being injured. One of the horns passed under his belt and supported him, and at the same time prevented the bull from tossing him. In this way he was carried for some distance on the animal's head, when the belt gave way and he fell to the ground mhurt while the bull ran on.

The Sabbath Chime.

Thou art coming, O my Saviour,
Thou art coming, O my King!
In Thy beauty all-resplendent,
In Thy gipry all-transcendent,
Well may we rejoice and sing!
Coming in the opening east,
Horald brightness slowly swells;
Coming! O my glo ious Priest,
Here we not Thy golden bells?

Thou art coming? We are waiting,
With a hope that cannot fail;
Asking not the day nor hour,
Resting on Thy word of power.
Anchored safe within the veil.
Time appointed may be long,
But the vision must be sure;
Certainty shall make us strong,
Joyful petience can endure.

Oh, the joy to see Thee reigning.
Thee, my own beloved Lord!
Every tongue Thy name confessing,
Worship, honor, glory, blessing.
Brought to Thee with glad accord!
Thee my Master and my Friend,
Vindicated and enthroned!
Unto earth's remotest end
Glorified, adored, and owned!
—[Francis Ridley Havergal.

Soon Discovered Him.

At a musketry camp in Scotland a party of recruits were parading for firing. When the officer was inspecting the ranks, he told a corporal to examine the rifles of the rear

The corporal did so and found a man with a very dirty rifle. He would listen to no excuse, but brought the man up before the officer, saying, "Sir, this man has his rifle in a filthy condition." The officer examined the rifle himself, and asked the man if he was not ashamed of

and asked the man if he was not ashamed of himself, and was about to give him an extra parade when the man said, "I was in a hurry this morning, sir, and I fetched out the wrong one."

"Oh, indeed," said the officer. "Find out who owns this rifle, corporal, and fetch him up."

Imagine the discomfiture of the corporal when he had to acknowledge that the rifle was his own.

A Great Breach of Friendship.

On the death of a celebrated French journalist the following story was related of him: He was once very sick and the visiting physician gave him up as lost. "I canno do anything for you," he said, "you mus

do anything for you, he said, you had die."

Another doctor was, however, called in, who succeeded in curing him.

The first time the convalescent took a stroll he met his first doctor, who greatly surprised said he thought him no more among the living.

"Well, you see," said the patient, "when you left, Dr. V. was called in and he succeeded in building me up again."

"Oh! well! well! A man whom I thought my friend! Really it was not at all nice in him."

Some of the ocean steamers now carry air-tight steel caskets for the reception of bodies of passengers who die in transit. They are used to convey the bodies to the relatives and to avoid burial at sea.

Poverty is hard but debt is man might as well have a smot a scolding wife, which are say worst evils of our life.—[Spu

INDIANS ARE EXCITED

In Upper Skeem Valley.

Are Arming to Prevent Boats From Vic-toria Landing—Afraid of the Smallpox.

Are Arming to Prevent Boats From Victoria Landing—Afraid of the Smallpox.

In the upper Skeena river country the Indians having just learned of smallpox being in Victoria and Vancouver have announced their intention to maintain a shorten of the South. Always opposed to the white men, they are, with the above excuse, becoming more independent than ever and some trouble is expected.

Mr. W. W. Clark who has arrived from the forks of the upper Skeena at Victoria, in conversation with a reporter said; the Indians are becoming very excited ever the smallpox rumors, which have reached them from Victoria. Some hours after the news had arrived at Hazelton, the Indians sent a deputation to Mr. Field—the Church of England minister for that district—requesting him to let them have a room in which to hold a great pow wow. He told them their own houses were much better adapted for meetings of that sort. After some diacussion they retired and held a council meeting in one of their own rooms and after a very noisy debate they decided to stop the steamer from landing at Hazelton and not to allow any more white men to come up the river.

"They say the measels was brought there at year in the sugar barrels belonging to the Hudson Bay Co. and they will not allow any mail to be landed there, as they dread the small-box being brought in the letters.

"The Indians were walking about the wills."

n low any mail to be landed there, as they dread the small-box being brought in the letters.

"The Indians were walking about the village armed to the teeth with knives and pistols, when I was at Hazelton, vowing vengeance on the white man for bringing diseases into their tribe, which continually decreased their numbers. It is well known to the authorities at Hazelton that their imagination must have been excited by a half clerical gentleman, who lives not a hundred miles from the mouth of Bulkley river. Things of this kind have been traced to him more than once. None but a white man could have thought of smallpox being communicated by letter. Under the guise of being a friend to the Indian against the white man, he continually manages to foment trouble without being actually in it.

"Mr. Lanvier the Leking and pick the state of the state

"Mr. Laurier, the Indian agent, is working strenuously to have all the tribe vaccinated.

SEVEN MINERS KILLED.

A Fall of Earth Crushes Them in the Cage

A fall of Earth Crushes Them in the Cage

While Descending.

A despatch from London, says:—Ten
men employed in a coal pit at Swansea
were descending in the cage to their work
to-day when part of the pit roof fell in. The
men were caught under the falling earth
and rock and seven were crushed to death
The other three were rescued, but their
arms and legs are broken, their bodies
badly mutilated and they have sustained
internal injuries which will probably cause
death.

Coming Down the Chimney.

Coming Down the Chimney.

Some time ago, a certain vicar was called upon to read a letter for an old woman whose son was in Brazil.

Part of the letter ran as follows:—"I cannot tell you, dear mother, how the miskitties (meaning mosquitoes) torment me. They nover leave me alone, but pursue me everywhere."

"To think of that," interrupted the old woman; "my John must be a handsome lad; but there, I'm interrupting you; go on, parson."

woman; "my John must be a handsome lad; but there, I'm interrupting you; go on, parson."

"Indeed, mother," continued the vicar, reading; "I close my door and window of an evening to keep them out of my room."

"Dear me," exclaimed the old woman; "bear me," exclaimed the old woman; "And yet," went on the vicar, "they do not leave me alone; I believe they come down the chimney to get at me."

"Well, well, parson," continued the old woman, holding up her hands, "to think of that; hew forward of them."

"Of whom?" inquired the vicar,

"Why, the Miss Kitties, of course. When I was young, maidens would have blushed to do such a thing, and come down the chimney, too."

After a pause, the mother's pride prevailing, she went on, "But John must be rare handsome for the maidens to be after him to that extent, and I reckon the Miss Kitties is quality folk, too."

The old woman is anxiously waiting for the next letter.

A Prayer for Landlords.

A London newspaper says that the prayer for landlords printed below was approved by the ecclesiastical authorities nearly 350 years ago—in 1550, when Edward VI. was king and Henry George of San Francisco was some ways off. The landlords of the was some ways off. The landlords of end of the 19th century are not the first

end of the 19th century are not the first is be charged with usurping the earth:

We heartily pray Thee to send Thy Holy Spirit into the hearts of them that possess the grounds, pastures and dwelling places of the earth; that they remembering themselves to be Thy tenants, may not rack and stretch out the rents of their houses and lands; nor yet take unreasonable fines and incomes, after the manner of covetous worldlings; but so let them out to others that the inhabitants thereof may be able to pay the rents, and also honestly to live, to nourish their family and to relieve the poor.

His Honest Advice.

A correspondent says he had a unique experience in a restaurant the other day. Not having patronized the establishment before he cautiously "tipped" a waiter before commencing his dinner, and then asked him what he could recommend from the list of dishes figuring on the menu. The waiter pocketed the coin and whispered: "You want my honest advice, sir?" "Yes certainly."

"Wesl," said the waiter confidentially. "I should recommend another restaurant."

She Was so Thoughtful

A young spark, notorious for his conceit, was boasting in the presence of several gentlemen about the conquests he had gained over the female heart "Look," said he, "here's a handsome present I had from my last inamorata," at the same time handing round a beautiful cigar-case. All admired the article, which had an indorsement of its quality stemped upon it.

had an indorsement of required the upon it.

"Very nice gift," remarked one of the company. "I perceive your lady love ever had your name put on the case."

"Well, that's queer!" answered the boaster, "I Leaver noticed it."

"Look again," rejoined the candid one, "the case is distinctive for Id 'rdal calf."

red Annexation to Great wating Government Not

The Hawatian Government Not Excited.

A dispatch from San Francisco says:
The steamer Australia has arrived with Honolulu advices to the 18th inst. With regard to the anneration of Joinston island as a territory of fireat Britain by H. M. S. Champion, the Hawatian Minister of Foreign Affairs states that the Cabinet has not been officially informed of it, but it is the impression of her Majesty's Government that Johnston and Kaluna islands are still a portion of the Hawatian Kingdom. Not having any official notification of the seizures, the Hawatian Government considered it unadvisable to enter a protest, believing that Great Britain on ascertaining the facts will withdraw without the necessary formal protest. The Minister of Foreign Affairs, replying to the questions, "Is the Government doing anything towards selling or leasing Pearl harbour to the United States?" said the Hawaiian Government has never suggested a transfer of any portion of Pearl harbour or any portion of Hawaiian dominions to any foreign power.

Minister Parker said that the present condition of financial distress was due to the McKinley bill. Business in all lines is extermely dull.

The Sabhath Chime.

The Sabbath Chime.

The Sabbath Chime.

O Happy band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow,
To Jesus as your Head!
O happy, if ye labor
As Jesus did for men;
O happy, if ye hungered then!
The crown that Jesus weareth,
He careful as you darried
He carried as you carried
He careful as you darried
He careful as you for you.
The faith by which ye see Him.
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that I brough all troublew
To Him alone will turn;
The sorrows yo endure.
The sorrows yo endure.
That are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth!
What are they but the ladder
Set up to heaven on earth!
O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
Where such a light affliction
Shall win you such a prize.

Golden Thoughts for Every Day.

Golden Thoughts for Every Day.

Monday—No trait of character is more valuable in a woman than the possession of a sweet temper. Home can never be made happy without it. It is like the flowers that spring up in our pathway, reviving and cheering us. Let a man go home at night, wearied by the toils of the day, and how soothing is a word dictated by a good disposition! It is sunshine falling on his heart. He is happy, and life's cares are forgotten. A sweet temper has a soothing influence over the minds of a whole family. Where it is found in the wife and mother, you observe kindness and love predominating over the natural feeling of a bad heart. Smiles, kind words and looks characterize the children, and peace and love have their dwelling there. A sweet temper is more valuable than gold; it captivates more than beauty and to the close of life it retains all its freshness and power——[L. L. Robertson.

will affirm. It was surely never the intention of the Creator that a few of His creatures should hoard and hold the bulk of the world's wealth while the vast multitudes were pining in penury and dying in want. To say that these social inequalities are of divine decree or appointment is a libel on the cross of Calvary. To lay on God the results brought about by the greed of men is the worst possible form of blasphemy.—

[John Foster.

Thursday—Whenever the Church has had power, it has spoken such burning words. They have been a fresh expression of a fresh enthusiasm. A flame is never old, and can not be. Whenever for a burning and flaming enthusiasm, a heart on fire, enkindled by a great love, the Church has substituted a reverence for the ashes of a spent flame, its power has been lost. It is not the Roman Catholic Church alone which for a living sainthood has substituted a worship of the relics of dead saints.—[Lyman Abbott.

In all the earth there is no spot
Excluded from His eare;
We can not go where God is not,
For he is everywhere.
He sees us when we are alone.
Though no one else can see;
And all our thor ghts to Him are known,
Wherever He may be.

He is our best and kindest Friend, And guards us night and day; To all our wants He will attend, And answers when we pray.

O, if we love Him as we ought, And on His grace rely, We shall be joyful at the thought That God is always nigh.

Saturday—Flame is contagious. What speed it makes on the prairie! In Paul's own lifetime tnese tongues of fire had crossed the Hellespont, kindled hearts in Asia Minor, Greece, Italy, and even in Spain. Mountains have not hindered these flames, nor rivers been barriers to them, nor seas nor oceans balked them.—[Anonymous. -[F. Burton

The softest little fluif of fur!
The gentlest, most persuasive purr!
Oh, everybody told me that
She was the "loveliest little cat!"
So when she on the table sprung,
And lapped the cream with small, red tongue,
I only gently put her down,
And said "No, no!" and tried to frown;
I should have made that kitten mind!

I should have made that kitten mind!

Now, large and quick, and strong of will,
She'll spring upon the table still,
And, spite of his will, she will spring upon the table still,
And, spite of his will she will -[Harper's Young People.

A Clear Case.

An Irishman, walking down Dublin street one day, saw something lying in the gutter. On getting nearer he saw it was a bad half-crown, so he walked on.

A policeman noticing this, ran after him, and said:

nd said:
"You must come along with me."
"You must come along with me."
"What for?" exclaimed Pat.
"What for?" said the policeman. "For assing had money in the street, of course." ed," "fine," "good," "fair" and "poor.

I want to be prayed for in this fashion.

There are so many people who never expect to get what they ask for in prayer meet ing.

DOOKING VERSUS COAL

One thing already made clear by these evolutions at sea is the importance of docking ships periodically for the purpose of having accumulations of green seawed scraped from every curve below the water line. This is of paramount importance as affecting the speed of battle ships, and therefore their coal consumption. After cruising all night at seven knots speed, which took us at first far toward the coast of France, and then by change of course, back to within sight of the Lizard, every ship hit its place in the same formation they had fallen into when leaving Torbay, and one could not perceive the slightest irregularity of interval in either line. To keep station thus when winds are light, the sky unclouded as it was last night, and each ship leaves a wake of phosphorescent foam on a calm sea behind her, is not very difficult, perhaps.

The conditions changed somewhat this

leaves a wake of phosphorescent foam on a calm sea behind her, is not very difficult, perhaps.

The conditions changed somewhat this morning, when a strong wind from the east sprang up, and waves ran high enough to make green curtains for cabin souttles. Under these changed conditions, however, the vessels kept accurately in position, thereby showing that the commanding officers had them completely under control. All this, simple though it may seem to landsmen, can only be achieved by ceaseless watchfulness and considerable skill in seamanship, when vessels of so many different classes are together, and when even ships of the same class must burn very various quantities of coal in order to keep station. When signals were exchanged this morning we found that the Amon, perhaps the fastest of all the Admiral class, when in proper order, had been compelled to keep her engines going at a rate of five and a half revolutions a minute faster than those of her sister ship, the Camperdown, and that naturally meant a much larger coal consumption.

It is estimated that docking and cleaning

those of her sister ship, the Camperdown, and that naturally meant a much larger coal consumption.

It is estimated that docking and cleaning her before she came to sea would have coat about £200, and for that small outlay she would have been able to hold her own with any ship in this or the hostile fleet, except the Royal Sovereign. In her present state, however, the additional cost of coal necessary for her to perform similar work efficiently will amount to thousands, and there is the increased strain on engines to be thought of. Our friend the enemy need not expect to catch this ship napping, nevertheless. She can still go fast enough for any emergency that is likely to happen, but her expenditure for coal will be much greater than it need have been. Coals, however, come under one vote, and docking a ship under another, and members of Parliament who are curious in such problems may work out for the reason why economy of a few hundred pounds in one direction is secured by the expenditure of thousands in another.

Where it is found in the wife and mother, you observe kindness and love predominating over the natural feeling of a bad heart. Smiles, kind words and looks characterize the children, and peace and love have their dwelling there. A sweet temper is more valuable than gold; it captivates more than beauty and to the close of life it retains all its freshness and power.—[L. L. Robertson. Tuesday—

It is not like a growing tree.

In bulk, doth make man better be; Or standing long an oak, threehundred year, To fall at last a log, dry bald and sere; Although it fall and die that right. It was the plantand flower of light. In small proportions we just beauties see; And in short measures life may perfect be.—[Ben Jonson.

Wednesday—That great social inequalities exist no one can deny. That these in qualities should exist no wise, humane man will affirm. It was surely never the intention of the Creator that a few of His creatures should hoard and hold the bulk of the world's wealth while the vast multitudes were pining in penury and dying in want. To eay that these social inequalities are of divine decree or appointment is a libed of the cross of Calvary. To lay on God the results brought about by the greed of men is the worst possible form of blasphemy.—[John Foster.

Tiursday—Whenever the Church has had power, it has spoken such burning words. They have been a fresh expression of a fresh enthusiasm. A flame is never edd, and can not be. Whenever for a burning and flaming enthusiasm, a heart on fire, enkindled by a great love, the Church has substituted a reverence for the ashes of a spent flame, its power has been lost. It is not the Roman in the words were handled by a great love, the Church has substituted a reverence for the ashes of a spent flame, its power has been lost. It is not the Roman in the words were a fresh expression of a fresh enthusiasm. A flame is never edd, and can not be. Whenever for a burning and flaming enthusiasm, a heart on fire, enkindled by a great love, the Church has substituted a reverence The Sultan of Johore.

Oil on The Waves.

Oil on The Waves.

"A certain priest, whose name was Utta, a man of great gravity and sincerity, and on that account honored by all nen, even the princes of the world, being ordered to Kent to bring from thence, as wife for King Oswy, Eanfleda, the daughter of King Edwin, who had been carried thither when her father was killed; and intending to go thither by land, but to return with the virgin by the sea, repaired to Bishop Aiden, entreating him to offer up his prayers to our Lord for him and his company, who were then to set out on their journey. He blessing and recommending them to the Lord, at the same time gave them some holy oil, saying, 'I know that when you go abroad you will meet with a storm and contrary wind; but you do remember to cast this oil I give you into thesea and the wind shall cease immediately; you will have pleasant, calm weather and return home safe."

"All which fell out as the bishop had pre-

shall cease immediately; you will have pleasant, calm weather and return home safe.'

"All which fell out as the bishop had predicted. For, in the place, the winds raging the sailors first endeavered to ride it out at anchor, but all to no purpose, for the sea breaking in on all sides and the ship beginning to fill with water they all concluded that certain death was at hand. The priest at last remembering the bishop's words laid hold of the phial and cast some of the oil into the sea which, as had been foretold, became presently calm."

Those Who Best Stand Pain.

Those Who Best Stand Pain.

"Women endure painful surgical operations much better than do men." said Dr.
L.M. Britton. "Men will receive frightful wounds without flinching, then act like babes at the sight of a surgeon's knife and needle. As a rule the most robust nations bear pain with less fortitude than those noted for effeminacy. A native of Bengal will look placidly on while you saw off his leg, while your bold Britisher must have an opiate before getting a tooth pulled. The Mexicans and Cubans endure pain much better than do the Americans, while a Turk will let a surgeon saw him to pieces without raising half the disturbance that a big German soldier will over the setting of a broken bone. But for a genuine stoic in the matter of patient long-suffering, commend to me an Indian who has not been tainted with the white man's civilization. There is no torture human ingenuity can devise that will break his nerve.

By dark, strange uncontentment in the Hotel Temple, Boston.

Dress Drift.

abundant shortcomings in her raiment to bear witness to the truth of her statement. Outing dresses of navy-blue storm serge have the skirt attached to a short corsele or bodice, which is furnished with suspenders, that pass over the shoulders above a shirt-waist of washable silk. These suspenders are straps of the serge about two inches wide, piped with pale-yellow or light-blue wool, and cut in one with the tront and back of the little bodice, which is rerely a girdle or Swiss belt, neatly fitted and whale boned. The skirt is bell-shaped, without lining. A petticoat, to be worn beneath, is made either of blue surah or mohair.

A plain black China or India silk is a delight to the owner. It is dressy, cool, and comfortable, and, withal, not an extravagant dress. It can be a simply made as a tailor-gown, and yet the material will yield itself to any amount of shirring, puffing, ruffling, atc. It can be trimmed simply with itself, or a tiny tint of color introduced as a rest, and cuffs of a shot silk, showing black and heliotrope, etc. This makes a really dressy gown, and the color can removed and another trimming substituted, and you have another gown.

Women who have brocade dresses that have outgrown the fashions are wisely enough making them into petticoats, trimmed either with frou-fron ruffles, or those of lace. These are-counted elaborate enough to be worn in the morning with a breakfast jacket.

The short Eton jacket of black broad-cloth, which is so fashiomable this season,

The short Eton jacket of black broad-cloth, which is so fashiomable this season, was described and illustrated in the JOURNAL two years ago, which goes to prove that it is the business of the fashion writer to see far into the future.

far into the future.

In the country, at the seaside, or in the mountains, it is quite permissible to ride in a habit that would not do for park use. That is to say, the close-fitting, warm bodice may have substitued for it a comfortable silk blouse, and a broad-brimmed sailor hat may take the place of the silk one. The skirt must be the same as that assumed for more formal occasions and, like Cæsar's wife, it must be above suspicion, inasmuch as it must tell that it was out by a first-class tailor.

With the princess gown, which is un.

With the princess gown, which is undoubtedly returning to us, has come the fancy for striped silks, and they are noted in black with pale blue, black with rose, and black with mode. If a color is used upon them as a decoration it is oftenest hidden under black lace.

Almogra Hint.

They were walking under a very little umbrella, and she liked well enough not to want a large spread of alpaca. He was modest, and seemed to be very nervous, and she finally remarked very softly, and with a note of interrogation:

"Charley, I'll carry the umbrella if you will let me."

will let me."

"Oh, no! I can carry it."

"Yes, Charley, but you see your arm takes up so much room that one side of me is out in the wet."

"I know, Hattie, but what will I do with my arm? Won't it be in the way all the same?"

"I don't know, Charley. Tom Clark always knows what to do with his arm when he is under an umbrella with Mary Martin, because Mary told me so."

An Affliction.

An Affliction.

A gentleman, having lost his wife, privately requested that he might be remembered in the minister's morning prayer from the pulpit, but asked that his name might not be mentioned.

On Sunday the minister prayed most eloquently for "our aged brother upon whom the heavy hand of sore affliction hath so lately fallen."

At this point an elderly man, whom the minister had married to a very young wife during the week, rose with a bounce, and stamped down the aisle, muttering loud enough to be heard half over the chapel: "It may be an affliction, but I'm hanged if I want to be prayed for in that fashion."

Dress Drift.

Plaid surah, in bright colors, is very much in favor for making blouses and waistcoats for all sorts of uses. The plaids are always used bias.

Belts of all kinds, from the plain black ribbon and canvas to the most elaborate development in gold or silver, in leather or kid, are worn.

The ever-fashionable blouses and fancy waists, which are an indispensable addition to every woman's summer outfit, are in a greater variety of styles than ever before, and are made of any light material, whether it be silk, wool, or cotton. Such pretty effects can be attained with so little expense, and they are so essily made, that those who are quite unsophisticated in the act of dressmaking can produce very satisfactory results.

These are the days when neatness in dress goes under the name of smartness, and the smartly gowned woman owes her success to the fact that she makes every thing secure and tidy before she leaves her room, invariably making, a final careful scrutiny of her attire as she stands, fully dressed, before her mirror. She who boasts that it never takes her a minute to dress, may be fully assured that there will be abundant shortcomings in her raiment to bear witness to the truth of her statement. Outing dresses of navy-blue storm serge have the skirt attached to a short corsele or bodice, which is furnished with suspenders, that pass over the shoulders above a shirt-waist of washable silk. These sus-

A PARABLE OF PARADISE.

On Judca's holy summit stood
The Son of God. And round about
Disciples stood. Far vine and wood
And vale and winding stream, mid shout
And song of happy husbandmen afield
Gleamed vague and vast as God's own g
tering shield.

The rounded skies about were built of sappline set in seas († gold, The gorgoous sun uprose and split His chariot's wealth and riches rolled Fr all his gift, Pavilioned in the skies Fr & Christ spake of the storied Paradise

A poor man kept a broken jer Of plants where he sat mending shoes, He loved the richman's fields afar Yet loved his own nor did refuse To nourish woll and water day by day That little world wherein his duty lay.

He saw the leaves like silent stars
Steal forth from space and nothingness;
Like ships from seas with salisand spars
And perfect form, in calmor stress
Of storm, he knew their coming; and he
knew
Their perfumes and their every perfect hue.

The while the rich man heedless trod His spacious fields, nor loved nor knew. Who now, think you, stood nearest God? Who now lived likest God, think you? Who now think you, boyond yon sapp skies God found the fittest for his Paradise.

The Father chose but little space
For Paradise. Yet worlds were his,
Then little space and little place
Is surely likest Him in this:
To know to love, to truly love and know
Is surely likest God, above, below.

A Change Came O'er the Scene-His manly arm was round her waist, Her head was on his shoulder, And while her cheeks warm blushes graced Love's tender tale he told her.

And as he marked each crimson flush Across har fair face flitting The hammock came down with a rush In which the pair were sitting. True love is kind and dutiful.

Field mice are invading Great Britain to such an extent that tarmers have asked Government protection.

Government protection.

Maple—"Did Miss Somers marry just an empty title?" Cedar—"No; the worst of it was that he was always full."

The malectree, that grows in the desert of Australia, provides the inhabitants with water. They draw moisture from the roots. Seven counties in Western Texas have refused to issue a marriage certificate to boy fifteen years of age and a widow forty fears old with thirteen children.

Seventy old gold coins were recently found by a peasant in a jar unearthed upon his estate at Wurzendorf, Germany. There were in the lot pieces of the time of Emperor Ferdinand II. of Germany, 1619 to 1637; of King Philippe II. of Spain, 1556 to 1598; of King Mathias Corvinus of Hungary, 1453 to 1490; of the free imperial city of Frankfort-on-Main, and of the Episcopal Electorates of Mayence, Cologne, and Treves.

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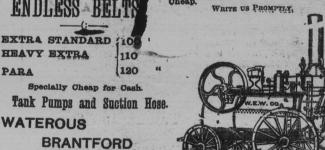
SILVER MINES-Canadians have invested in 9-19 of the esta of the new towns in Kootenay, w Americans 9-19 of the mines. The success the towns depends on the success of the mire.

Koetenay Mining Investment Co.

represent four duly incorporated Silver M'n-ng Companies, owning twelve mines in Brit-th Columbia and two in Montana on the same rich belt, the richest in the world. They afford the safest and most profitable restment in Canada. The first issue of stock nvestment in Canada. The lirst issue of stock places investors on the ground floor and is nearly all taken up. The second issue will be 25 per cent. to 30 per cent. higher. Then its advancement will be rapid owing to greater development work. Now is the opportunity of the control of the con

KOOTENAY





CANADA

n the Manitoba Excursion.

Rditor Gasette: — A few lines through your paper will find its way to the friends in and about Gorrie to whom I promised to send word while away on this very pleasant trip to the Prairie Prov-

on the morning after leaving Gorrie we found ourselves whirling along through densely wooded districts till we reached North Bay, a new town on lake Nippissing with a population of about 2,000. The lake is a beautiful sheet of water, about 40 miles long and averaging 10 miles in width, upon which small steamers ply to and fro doing a good trade. North Bay is a railway centre and has repair shops and the other industries of that kind. Only a few miles away is Sudbury, the mining town which has suddenly sprung up as a result of the opening of the rich nickle mines there.

From North Bay until we reached the shore of lake Superior we treversed a

mines there.
From North Bay until we reached the shore of lake Superior we traversed a wild region where forests, meadows, lakes and rocky ridges alternate. The scenery is striking, and in some places

Leaving Port Arthur and Fort William, two fine towns of about 8,000 population each, we rolled westward through a dreary country for fearly 400 miles, finally reaching Winnipeg on Friday (9th mst.,) about noon. The first thing we realized as we stepped from the train was the hearty greeting given us by Mr. Chammon Yeo, a well-known and well-liked former Gorrieite. Our intention had been to push on to Portage la Prairie, but Friend Yeo wouldn't listen to our leaving town that day, and the result was that we remained in Winnipeg over Sanday. Mr. Yeo has been very successful in Jusiness since coming here. He has bought a lovely residence, and we are under lasting obligations to him-self and his estimable wife for their hospitality. He showed us over a large portion of the city, and notwithstanding all that we had read of it we were astonished at its greatness. The buildings are magnificent, and some of them are the finest I have ever seen. Among the familiar faces we met were those of Messrs, Wm, Bruce and Jas. Haddock, who at one time carried on a large hard-ware business in Gorrie. Mr. Haddock resides here in Winnipeg, but Mr. Bruce removed some time ago to Gladstone where he owns a large flouring mill. Ever Given to the Public! We also met Rev. Mr. Turk, who put in a part of his probation in Gorrie, but is now one of the prominent ministers of the city. On Sanday morning we ac-companied Mr. Yeo to his place of wor-ship, Holy Trinity Church, presided over by the eloquent Archdeacon Fortune, and in the evening we went to Knox church and listened to Rev. Dr. Dunnell.

To-day (Monday) we continue our journey west, and if I can get time will send you a sketch of what we see along the road. We have, so far, seen only very rough country, but look forward this week to get a glimpse of the land which has tempted so many to leave the finest township in Ontario-Howick.

> Yours, etc. JAS. MCLAUGHLIN. Orange Hill.

Mrs. Wiggins left on Tuesday to take up her residence with her son, Mr. J. T. Wiggins, in Fordwich.

Mr. Samuel Howard returned on Monday morning from a visit to Toronto and London Fairs.

Miss Ella Gregg spent Wednesday of last week in Listowel attending the nuptials of a lady friend.

Judging by present indications the demand for vacant houses and rented places is going to be greater than the

supply.

Mr. Hoffman finished haying this week. Better late than never, Henry. Some of our young men purpose at-tending Business College this winter Where they will go is not, so far, known but it is a foregone conclusion that one of them will go to Hamilton.

Miss Martha Deachman from Toronto on Friday.

Wingham

On Saturday last a foot-ball team from Kincardine came down to play friendly match in every sense of the term and resulted in favor of the home team by a score of 8 to 2.

There is some talk of a return match with the Gorrie Rangers in the near future

Messrs. McLean & Son find it difficut work to supply their numerous customers with barrels for apples. In order to do so they have bought a lot of barrels from the salt manufacturers.

Mr. Armitage, student, occupied the pulpit of St. Paul's church on Sunday, Rev. Mr. Hughes being away at Kin-

The new St. Paul Church is going up

Plays will be given in the town hall all this week by Mr. Harry Hart's com-

Mrs. Geo. Green, who has been visiting in Gorrie and Arthur, returned

Mr. Harry Garbett, who has been im-prisoned at Texas for some time past-cturned home to Wingham on Friday

account of Kincardine not being able to come on that day.

Some of the factories of town were shut down this week in order to let the men attend the Toronto exhibition.

On Sept. 26th, the last day of the Fall fair here, a grand concert will be given by Mr. Scott. Toronto's great comic, Mr. Jas. Fax, will take part, besides several others.

THOS. RAE

Is giving some of the

Best Bargains

-AT-

W. H. CLEGG'S OLD STAND.

-IN-

Hardware

-AND-

Groceries.

Come and See for Yourself.

THOS. RAE.

Gorrie.

JNO. BRETHOUR, Insurance Agent

WROKETER.

Porth Mutual Fire Insurance Co. omical Mutual Fire Insurance Co



Taman, the Tailor,

Has removed to the McGill uilding, next north of Bean's store.

Adv. next week.

Gorrie Jewelry Store

Bargains are Flying and there is no reason why YOU should not catch one!

Come and see them anyway! We take pleasure in showing our elegant stock.

Watches of all kinds. Clox of all kinds.

> Silverware of all kinds Jewelry of all kinds.

Spectacles and Eye-glasses in I make a specialty of Custom Work. endless variety.

Repairing done in the neatest style.

W. DOIG.

Fordwich Mardware * Store.

DARBY BROS. Alphabet:

A pple parers.
B rushes. Cutlery.

D oor Bells B ave Trough. G ate Hinges.

F lax Plow Line. H alters. Jelly Cake Plates. K ettles. L ace Leather.

Manure Forks.

P inking Irons.
Quilting Frame Clamps. R at Traps. 8 coop Shovels T urpentine.
U pholsterer's Tacks. Varnish. Wire Clothesline. X-cut Saws. Y ellow Ochre. Z inc. & we sell them very 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 no-

DARBY BROS

School Supplies,

Gorrie Drug Store





Best Wall Paper

Gorrie Drug Store.

Pure Drugs,

Gorrie Book Store.





Prepared Remedies Gorrie Book Store.

Oils, Perfumes, Toilet Goods, Books, Stationery, Fancy

N. M'LAUGHLIN,

Druggist, Gorrie.

IN GORRIE.

I beg to announce to the general public that I have just purchased a full and complete stock of

Ladies', Gents', Boys', and Misses' -FINE AND COARSE

BOOTS and SMOES

At the Very Lowest Living Prices!

The Goods are all of my own personal selection in the Wholesale Houses, and I can confidently recommend them as the very choicest.

qualities and styles.

You are cordially invited to call in and see them.

H SHAVER

Next door north of Fennell's Photograph Gallery, Gorrie.

Repairing done to order neatly and quickly.

ust Received!

A Fresh lot of

Oranges, Lemons, Peaches, Grapes, Tomatoes, Bananas, Cocoanuts, Dates, Sausage, Bologna, Pork,

A fine assortment of Confections and Canned Goods.



Special Announcement.

Having purchased a first-class full plate glass Hearse 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 Hearse free, that is to say my charges will be no more and in some cases less than before.

J. R. WILLIAMS.

Member of Untario Schoolof E